

# Sensus Divinatus

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*(sung acapello) ....*

*The voice that you hear from the shadows  
Is the call of your Father imploring from heaven  
And though often you try to ignore and suppress it you can't....*

*(instrumental)*

Am G  
As a child when you played in the garden  
C Dm6/B E7  
Intrigued by the flowers and the birds in the springtime  
Am G C E A(no 3<sup>rd</sup>)  
Whispers of conscience were loud and your spirits were high  
Dm6 E7  
Now eternity beckons and soon you will die...

Am Bm7sus/A Dm7 E7  
But the spin you succumbed to for merciless hours,  
Am Bm7sus/A Dm7 E7  
Bewitching your senses till deaf to deceit,  
Am Bm7sus/A Dm7 E7  
Confirmed in your mind, through unspeakable powers,  
C Dm6 E7  
An impudent blindness and crazy conceit.  
Dm Am  
Now the fragrance of light is eclipsed by the lies  
Dm Am  
Of Darwinian dogma confounding your soul  
Dm Am  
Where scriptural thought has been butchered and slaughtered  
C Dm6 E  
Leaving foolish autonomy (to) swallow you whole;  
F Am  
Your drift ever further, ever further from truth  
F Am  
Rejected the Rules and the yearnings of youth  
F Am  
You trusted in fabulous tales of no worth;  
F E  
Disguising your gloom under mountains of mirth!  
C Dm6 E7  
Disdaining the God who created the earth!

*(instrumental).....*

*The voice that you hear from the shadows  
Is the call of your Father imploring from heaven  
And though often you try to ignore and suppress it you can't....!!*