Roads of Ioneliness

Crystal Eyes

Behold the eternal loner escaping his troubled mind A stranger caught in the wheel of time

The lost traveller is fighting to hold back the passing days but there're no breaks on the train of life

Can I forgive? Can I forget? I don't know Maybe the wind of death will solve it all

Somewhere I went astray in labyrinths of my soul I try to find my way walking along endless roads of loneliness

The eyes of the solitary are nailed to the empty view of everlasting uncertainty

How long do I have to struggle when no battle's to be won?
It's all a perpetual insanity