Looking for sanctuary is not what it seems A journey for all, in there distant dreams. The voice of a wise man Singing in there hearts. Your pride is your mentor, Honor is where it all starts. Now the wind has changed And the fear in your eyes Plages your soul, to make your fire Burn with rage forever after Your caught in the web of desire The will of man And his quest for perfection. Exept the truth, In the silence of the moment What you don't know now You will witness someday And what you don't feel know Will be, your liberator. Reach out and take, what is yours Now and forever, and evermore