

# Through Painful Lanes

Alkemyst

Here I'm standing tall  
Staring the void of a pure horizon  
Trying to bring back to life  
Some small fragments of time coming from the past

Awake in the blessed hour  
When nocturnal bells clast together  
Their toll, in the silence, seems to  
Dig cosmic tombs

Through painful lanes I wonder  
Through blaze of anger I'm growing

I've seen - the kingdom has burnt  
And the empire's fallen  
I've seen Satan dancing with the  
Mask of god  
The pure angel's smile at the  
Hangman's scaffold  
Now the end is near...

Where's my home?  
I'm alone in a world sized desert  
Where's my home?  
Every step in this life seems to lead  
To darkness

Am I able to guess the true  
Meaning of it all?

Am able to live  
After all the tears I cried?

I've seen ...

Still the blade's stained with  
Innocent blood...

Oh lord please, tell me about the  
Final aim  
Hear my cries, could I have the  
Force to tell  
And testify to the growing terror  
Of this overwhelming void?

Am I able...