

The creature spoke to me
Said, the moment you see me
That's when I, I will leave you be
All that I'd become
The restless soul, had now
Disappeared, in tranquillity

The watcher on the stairs
The threshold of despair
Was the one, who would talk to me

All my life I've waited, and anticipated
Hoping I'd someday awake

Here I stand, and I'm watching and I'm waiting
In your hands, and my journey can't be over yet
My last stand, my life in your hands
Can't turn back no more
No more

So who are you I see?
The angel watching me
From above, as I go to sleep?

All my life I've waited, and anticipated
Hoping you'd someday arrive

Here I stand, and I'm watching and I'm waiting
In your hands, and my journey can't be over yet
My last stand, my life in your hands
Can't turn back no more
No more

All my life I've waited, and anticipated
Hoping someday you'd arrive
All the knowledge you have
That I'm dying to have
I am ready with an open mind

Here I stand, and I'm watching and I'm waiting
In your hands, and my journey can't be over yet
My last stand, my life in your hands
Can't turn back no more, no more
My last stand, my life in your hands
Can't turn back no more, no more