

Airways

Anubis Gate

Inhale, exhale, stay awake, keep talking, don't give in
The arms of death are reaching out to decompose your skin

Hold tight and the wings of faith will take you higher
Hold on tight and you'll be all right

Patched up, enfeebled and disqualified
From the everyday I had before
My independence cut down to the bone
They told me I'd live but life is a bore

There's a will but there's no way
There's an idea but not clay
I'm reduced to observing
The life work of others with no voice to sing

Save me from the fate that I've been given, save me
My doorway disappeared and everything turned passé

I see the worldly life through different eyes
Now I've discerned what lies ahead
Once so important's suddenly trivial
Time drags when life's confined to a bed

There's a fortune but no door
There's an island but no oar
I'm reduced to creating
Vast illusions, daydreaming

Airways, I'm running up the steps to catch my airways
It's child's play once you get the hang of it, it's my way
Back to freedom

All night I live the life I once believed in
All this time I'm close to fine

All night I live the dream I once imagined
Hold on tight

Airways, I'm running up the steps to catch my airways
It's child's play once you get the hang of it, it's too late
To be saved in a world that let you down, it's too late