Sleep In Deep

While the cold wind blows, the heroes return Left are troubled souls, that nothing but yearn For a better day, for some rightfulness Will their wounds get healed? Rest body and mind, let them sleep in peace Their minds demand a release From the dread they hold, oh Do I need to see, what eyes can not bear? Do I need to hear, that nobody cares? For the things I have done And the things I've learnt Are now scars in me Rest body and mind Let me sleep in deep And disembody the fear And the fright I hide But until then I will pray That I'll hold on to...