

Waiting for Death

Cain's Dynasty

Suc eshar hen, áva mel i ruhta
Hul iya eane
Metya vanwa ar u nesian tenna man laita iya ak

I never thought that my destiny could be so sad
My pain is so strong and hopeless like my life
I' m triying to organize all my memories

I'm on a quest for my memories
I'm on a quest for my dreams

How long's this lonely road?
How long this lonely night?
How long this lake of tears?
And while I spent the time
Like those waiting for death

Two months ago my trouble was born
Like a revelation in front of my unbelieving eyes
Some forces emerge in me someday I will return

I'm on a quest for my myself
I'm on a quest for my peace

I can't follow with my broken heart...
and my dead soul...

How long's this lonely road?
How long this lonely night?
How long this lake of tears?
And while I spent the time
Like those waiting death

Metya vanwa ar u nesian tenna man laita iya ak