I've heard too many lies
I don't want to hear them anymore
All those family ties
Just hide from me the truth
Like a big, black wall

Cousin of son:
I tell you now
What I can recall
I saw him with dangerous men
Before he left us all
They stood around
Like holy chosen ones
I asked him who they were?
He said: "The Guardians"

It's hard to understand
What happened to him at that time
Try to find a man
I think he was his friend
Maybe he's alive

I tell you now
What I can recall
Find this man he knows much more
About your fathers fall
Don't be afraid
His place is not so far
But are you sure you're ready to know?
The truth is so bizarre

Those were so troubled times
He was twisted by hazy ideas
But I saw the fear in his eyes
And one day he went away

I know this road
I follow the trace
I'll find this man I need to know
What was my father's fate
I don't turn back
And I'm not afraid
They say it's a forbidden path
But I don't care