

## My Aim

## Conquest

Doomed for so long I was longing for something real  
Something that could bring the use of my life  
Opposing the stream reaching the sense of being  
I tried my best to understand

Someday I will find you  
With the next step I will make  
Somehow I'll get to you  
On the last breath I will take

Frantic with pain going under the sea and desert  
Never complained of the almighty fate  
Anyhow I'll face my aim that came from forward  
At the horizon we'll embrace

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