

Incomplete and in search for emotions  
For ever alone in his empty heart  
He's always looking for a light in the dark  
Trapped in the endless void of time  
His soul is screaming for a meaning  
But the only answer he will ever get  
Is the echo of his lonesome question  
Resounding and insulting for ever  
Unfulfilled and in search for devotions  
For ever alone in his empty world  
He's always looking for a light in the dark  
Trapped in the endless void of time  
Disempowered and in search for completion  
For ever alone in his empty soul  
He's always looking for a light in the dark  
Trapped in the endless void of strife  
His soul is screaming for a meaning  
But the only answer he will ever get  
Is the echo of his lonesome question  
Resounding and insulting for ever