I was born on wasted ground
And I'm damned to be alone
I have seen such awful
Always on my own
I long for silence I'm facing the wind

Used to fight the god of storm Couldn't break his heart of stone I looked for the promised land Always on my own

I need silence
I'm facing the wind

And the storm rages on and on
Tonight I will descent for the last time to see
It's a war that can't be won
All my blood will be spilled on just one day
We'll find salvation and freedom for all.

Sailed across the seven seas I have seen the trees of hope All my memories fade away I am all alone

Still need silcence I'm facing the wind

Now my book of life is closed I have reached the end Don't forget my don't lay Your fate in other hands

I found silence And you face the wind