

Path To The Land of Visions

Dying Passion

You're said to fancy behold my most secret dreams.
I cannot tell if I'm able to reveal
My mind itself is going to glimpse their pieces,
cannot see them as the whole,
they are sharp as a razor.
Long is the path to the land of visions.
Let yourself be seized by fear that's gripping your soul.

Plunge straight in the ice-storm
Listen well to its invoking roar
as soon as the blood in your veins grows cold
You may be warmed up by awareness, you'll be number one.

CHORUS:

We'll be flying, high in the air
through night and day,
You can't tell apart two different spells
the sun and stars don't belong to the sky,
obscure clouds remains

Beyond the raging waters there's our destiny
Where stone and stone unite in harmony
That's where my relics dwell, there was my home
Where I had lived long time ago.

Memories float back in mind, like black crows.
Don't look at me as tears are running down my face.
Here's the well, further lives stream only muddy river
The pain of wound that's never healingnever healing ..
..never-

Despite of being your guide, I've suddenly grown speechless.
I thought that next to you all will be different,
But there's blood on my hands again,
After ages all comes back again....
After ages all comes back again (Rep)