

The Way

Equirhodont

In the wasteland of my arid heart I don't find an explanation.
Ancient, mysterious Symbols of my Ancestors are silent. I don't
cry.

I'm just standing and listening to the whisper of the Spiral.

Vanitas Vanitatum et Vanitas !

I put away my staff and hold The Crystal,
red lightnings across the sky,
fiery circle holds my Soul,
I'm leaving the place where everything I've lost.

I'm leaving the place where everything, everything I've lost.
I'm leaving the place where everything, everything I've lost.

Trapezoid of Fate defined my Way,
where to search, I don't know, He will lead me,
centuries of learning, bones and dust,
I'll cross the line of Death.

I'm leaving the place where everything, everything I've lost.
I'm leaving the place where everything, everything I've lost

With a single groan I burn the Bridges,
with a single sight I crush the revolt,
with a single move I sweep all from my Way,
I'll find what I have to find.

I'm leaving the place where everything, everything I've lost.
I'm leaving the place where everything, everything I've lost

I will return with them !