

## Everlasting Mmanderers

Esqarial

Gust of wind on my face as I strut  
Dust in throat mile by mile  
Everlasting wanderer  
Doomed to the eternal exile

Running blindly to the goal  
That is as misty as our future  
We are driving along at a crawl  
But the path we walk doesn't draw to a close

Never will draw to a close

Blinded by a vision of new life  
For the hope I sacrifice my youth  
From nodding I feel the pain in my neck  
I am the one who was proved right in the end

I know the legend will come true  
Sail to discover something new  
We're walking in through open door  
Leaving the world rotten to the core  
Drop of water on the desert's sands  
All the rage captured in one cell  
In the darkness lives the stream of light  
To build "New Heaven" I find power in my own hell

My own private hell