

In the gardens of deafening amazing  
I have fulfilled my destiny  
beyond human understanding of life  
When unspoken wishes found freedom  
And the desire to awaken frozen time  
And open the gate to illusion

In a solitude and understanding of human vanity  
I walk through the landscape of forgetfulness.  
Foggy curtains hide misunderstanding.  
Not everyone can see the unwritten words  
Of our destinies,  
As we search for the path to sensuality

Permanently trying to leave our trace  
We bring nothing into this world  
And a simple life offers only a little  
Of what we can carry inside of us.  
In the gardens of discovered silence  
I have fulfilled my destiny.