

## The Waiting Makes Me Curious

## Fear Before The March Of Flames

Just like I came into this world  
all by myself, I will leave it.  
I stared into the serpents eyes  
And then for once I felt alive.  
Just like I came into this world  
all by myself, I will leave it.

And if this world wasn't built for me  
there is no point at all.  
Hold onto your vice and I will hold onto mine.  
Think it but don't say it...  
Your day will come

Twenty-seven invincible years,  
where do you go where nowhere feels like home?  
And I can't sleep a wink so i'll tell you when I get there.  
I'll walk into the light,  
but the lights fading away.