

## Pictured Life

Firewind

Ooh, dark meditation  
Your second sight can show my light  
In a crystal ball

Sweet are the days, intoxication  
Crow-black, the nights caging my mind  
Behind the wall

Into the rock through walls of red dreams  
Into the rock to find the cream  
Into the rock through walls of red dreams  
Pictured life from yesterday

Ooh, dark meditation  
Deep down inside a stream of light  
Begins to flow

Sweet are the days, intoxication  
Crow-black, the nights caging my mind  
Behind the wall

Into the rock through walls of red dreams  
Into the rock to find the cream  
Into the rock through walls of red dreams  
Pictured life from yesterday

Pictured life, pictured life  
Pictured life from yesterday