

Journey to Ixtlan

Gaia Mesiah

Winter is long and summer is far away
No luck no money I feel like to go away
I feel like to go away so fucking far away

Passing by faces and nobody talks to me
Are they just shadows I'm a shadow for them too
I'm shadow for them too
So strange and damned and poor

Wijowijowijoooo!

But one day you were asking
And nothing was so cruel
Such nice day, you were shouting
I'm fed up with the rule
Find the freedom, lost the boredom,
I'm able to be cruel
Alone

Just the little understanding

It's my journey to Ixtlan
I'm coming now I'm coming now