

No distance
To heavens door
To believe
What I've been waiting for

Resistance
Against a burning dream
To ressurect
And protect my sin

This is the landscape of my battlefield
And I try to use this light as a shield
An invisible face starts to cry
With hardened tears in his eyes

Never have seen daylight
Never felt the other side
Never again to blind to see
Never want to be...
The hero of your fight

This is the landscape of my battlefield
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