

Behind these burning walls of silence  
Rising up the loneliness and shame  
Come between us through this mighty winter's rain  
With hearts of stone their souls are filled with darkness  
Marching, killing no respect at all  
The human race is watching passively the show

Hoping to find some peace of mind  
Visions of pleasure are so far away

The silent faces, they are calling through the night  
To find their way, their promise land.

Tiny breaks of time are hard and twisted  
Scared eyes and feelings full of sweat  
The usual lie is almost certain what you get  
Faith abandons dreams and nameless whispers  
We turn the page of our destructive lives  
Get and bring the chance for someone to return

Suffocate for resurrection  
Deep inside their minds are lying dead  
Destination is the promised land