

In the eyes of the Watcher the gleam of flames  
Reflecting pictures of the years gone by  
Time makes no difference the sleep won't come  
And tomorrows daylight is hiding around

This lonely mind, eyes still awake  
Taking a swig now and then  
Poking the fire with the rod  
Seeking the truth behind the blaze  
Where lost all the glory days?  
Vanity just remains in his own wishing well

Has learned to fear the fire of life  
Has burned his hands so many times  
In the shelter of smoke he is feeling home  
Gives him protection from the outside world

The lesson of life we all have to die  
Ashes only stays under our names  
If believed Kingdom come before all is gone  
Is the chance to reborn who'll need the fire?

Mindrut - watching the embers  
Time passes his eyes in flow  
Grand failure, betrayal, denial  
The pain to swallow  
Tarred waiting to burn  
The glow stays until it fades  
Dying weeping and slow  
Before the rain comes falling

So the fire does not forever burn  
And before the rain he has to learn

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