

# The One You Seek

Lost Soul

Shadows creeping behind me  
And my Will is too fast  
How they beg for mercy  
But there's no time to rest

Shadows creeping behind me  
With the stumps of their thirst  
What a sight of mediocrity  
When their faith-corns bleed

Brothers, I conjure you!  
Never slow down in front of the Abyss  
Only one step is enough  
To disbelievers become unseen

Men, shadows of this world  
Trying to keep pace with me  
I have no gift of immortality  
I am not the One you seek