

## Dark from the Dying

Masterplan

Under the moon I'm a warrior  
Seeking the shades of the night  
Crossing the land like a hero  
Marching with pain and delight  
Nothing to gain but the scars inside  
Cold is the mask and I'm sore from crying  
I'm running blind in my shoes  
I need places to go, I need things to feel  
So I can find it myself something real to believe  
I am ready to receive and I'm dark from the dying  
After the storm silent water  
Spirits must heal in the sun  
But I am restless and aching with sorrow  
Pushed without nowhere to run  
Blind in my shoes  
I need places to go, I need things to feel  
So I can find it myself something real to believe  
I am ready to receive and I'm dark from the dying  
I follow a trail between love and lies  
Bring me changes and I'll sacrifice  
Finding myself  
I need places to go, I need things to see  
Blind in my shoes  
As I'm longing to see what is meant to be  
Finding myself...  
I've got places to go...I've got things to see  
And I'm dark from the dying  
Sore from the crying