

## Some Day

Norther

Hand built by echoes of the centuries  
From steps of truth and divine  
To gates of heresy and blasphemy  
I've made my way

I am confusion  
I have no place for redemption  
From pure to all hollow  
You have made my way

How will I know what's right or wrong

Guide me to live through (these) illusions  
Through times of lies and deceit  
How will I ever be like you made me?  
You have made your way

Some day I will be free  
Some day, some day  
Some say they'll come for me  
Some say, some day

Wake up from your dream