

## The Path Ahead

### Orphaned Land

Here lies before me a road unwalked upon  
I am prepared to be the first to walk on shadowed stones  
That none has dwelled before  
The holy ones stand alert, they await if I might fall  
They who pass judgement upon us all  
Won't see your darkened face  
Won't see your black embrace that makes my fire blaze  
The path ahead, a never-ending way

And all the words you said to me about the life  
That could have been so pure like a knife made of gold  
And I feel the tremors in my soul  
That lead me now into a fall  
Which seems like a never-ending way