

## Infinity Divine

Pagan's Mind

Dying of terror the lust in your eyes  
Temptressed by your glance  
As you fade away

Achieving higher steps  
To a perfect life  
Gaze a crystal sky  
Its wept away  
Your sorrow end

Paint all my pictures with glanzed perfect eye  
Fall into the visions then wonder why

Your wanderlust so high  
Wanderlust so high to try  
Truth I'll find  
I'll never can describe

Take the chance  
You are what you mean you can be  
When trying you fail  
In times that you

Seize the moments that's true  
FULL of life  
When nightbreezes whispers you to unwind