

# Across the Wastelands

Paragon

Sick and wounded – and close to death  
Step by step through the desert sand  
Burning our lungs with hot breath  
A nameless torture without end

Hope and desire  
Merged on a trail of fire  
Agony and pain  
Praying for a desert rain

The crack of the whip  
The beat of the drum  
The horror seems to last forever  
Crossing the land  
We're crossing the sea  
Chained and bound together

Across the wastelands  
Beyond the seas  
Onward to an unknown fate we ride  
Across the wastelands  
The barren earth  
Facing our fate side by side  
Side by side

Passing galleys on a lake of sulphur  
Bloodred sunset – yellow water  
Increasing clouds of poisoned vapour  
Hear the echoes of the tyrants laughter

Rain and our tears  
Mixed on a sea of fears  
Screams and cries  
Stars of an endless night