

## The Change

Peccatum

Slowly, as I speak,  
The could darknes behind me  
My glance stiffens  
And further and further it goes  
Too far away is that I crave  
The fatal distance kills me  
Yet I can never die

The change arise from within  
Not from resting in  
The past nor kin  
Its conquest is to win

Regardless of the mission  
I can not show you my vision  
Nor can you understand  
That my journey ends in shadowland

Slowly, as you speak,  
The clouds darkens behind you  
Your glance stiffens  
And further and further it goes  
Too far away is that you crave  
The fatal distance kills you  
Yet you can never die

The black and white  
Was meant for nothing  
The shadows meant for all  
Behold, the barriers of  
Wisdom fall