The Change

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 Peccatum