The Endless Path

Persefone

Searching perfection through practice Facing the life with patience Staying calm in the middle of the storm

Complications become easily Simple things become complex There's a reason for everything And everything needs a reason to be

Searching for truth on every move Any day could be the last Never falling to oblivion Every step leads to the knowledge

In the long way of perfection Where the aim is an ethereal illusion Unreachable in a thousand lives

Starting everyday Like the sun beneath the horizon Choosing every move, slowly To never forget the small details

A calm sight to the next goal
The defeat cannot be a way
Is only the end
In honour remains
To born again and follow the endless path

The way kept clear in mind
And hands kept stronger to strike
Deserving to be someone
Everyone can be the one
When everything is getting worse
Stay harder than stone
Fluid like the waves of the sea

Life is the harder fight
Winner or looser
It doesn't matter
Just the honour and glory
Just training to protect all those beloved ones

Never surrender when falling down Keep walking even in the fog Never crawling and keep trying Let the soul follow the truth Let your inner strength flow Follow the truth...

Searching perfection through practice Facing the life with passion There's a reason for everything And everything needs a reason to be Searching for truth on every move Any day could be the last Tištěno z www.txp.cz