

# The Journey

Pyramaze

I feel it's hands on me  
Constantly pulling me  
On and on

It haunts me when i sleep  
A burning longing dream  
More and more  
War of the mind

How can i deny  
Questions of faith  
Or a question of time  
There it is clearly  
Written here for me

Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night  
Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night

The path lies open wide  
It's up to me to glide  
Through the maze

I have the will to see  
My turn to break free  
Glorious

War of the mind  
How can i deny  
Questions of faith  
Or a question of time  
There it is clearly  
Written here for me

Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night  
Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night  
Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night  
Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night

And at the journeys end  
Then i will surely stand  
More victorious than i've ever been

Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night  
Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night  
Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night  
Days go by, still i try  
To realize the journey haunting me a night  
Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)