

# The Nomad

Rootwater

When I go my way  
I'm realizing that  
I go to nowhere  
I see the past

All my ways I've walked  
All my ends I've met  
Sacrifices I've made  
Turned out to be  
Illusion not the real thing  
Like a view of desert water  
world hide nothingness  
Among the lights  
I don't know , I don't know  
I don't know if I'm dying  
I stay in the place  
Of the damned

I 've roused myself to life  
Among the fearsome space  
Where Demons act the trees  
The night plays the day  
I know I have two ways , I can  
proceed the chosen one  
To Stay in the dream , forget the truth  
To desert it  
I will gather gold to form  
my personality  
I'll set up the monument  
For a man I've never been  
And When I feel when I feel  
When I feel the weariness  
I'll go as far as I can  
Until the death

Feeling no fulfilment  
Standing on the edge  
I will look for the sense  
And the real taste

there will be no limits  
everything's for me  
nothing's saint , nothing's pure  
but nothing will sate

maybe it's time  
to go my way  
time to become a nomad

nomad ( in me)  
nomad ( in me ) nomad will save my soul  
nomad ( in me)  
nomad ( in me ) nomad will save my live

time to break the dream and the bonds  
to disregard the pain  
to go the way of life , way's the core

no matter what they say  
life is calling me to the reality  
to see the desert around me  
to feel and hear the sound of my beating  
heart  
to go ahead - not nowhere

nomad ( in me)  
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I pass the demon's tree , I follow my  
Way  
Living in the desert I find my faith  
My greed disappears , my hate is dead  
I have no fear and I feel no pain

Not to nowhere but ahead

Al'Rub-Al'Khali is full of life for me