

## Strange to Numbers

Scariot

A perfect number  
Dwell into your memory for a while  
Weigh up your anchor and look around...  
In this world far apart  
Look for potencial calm  
A shadow without footprints  
No word catch the deaf man's ear  
How quiet they gather when they meet  
In the rays of the beautiful  
In the darkness of the void - Nothing to see  
In the darkness of the void  
Nothing to hear, nothing to fear  
In this world far apart  
Tears in waves, minds on fire  
You seem so frail - Seized in desperation  
These days are strange to numbers  
As he gazes by the afterglow  
The darkness a blind man fears  
Escape from reality - reality...  
These days are strange to numbers  
As he gazes by the afterglow  
The darkness a blind man fears  
Escape from reality  
In the darkness of the void  
Nothing to hear, nothing to fear  
A shadow without footprints  
No word catch the deaf man's ear  
How quiet they gather when they meet  
In the rays of the beautiful - Drifting together