

# Beyond The Darkness

Sear Bliss

We walk on hidden ways  
And live the worn moments of reality  
There's no free soaring  
The all-saving aim  
There's no flotation just painful being and emptiness  
But my soul wants to break free from its prison shaped body  
For its long agonies to find the ways to dark secrets

Where we must fight great battles  
We must walk through endless paths

Where with the help of warning masks of tiny gravels  
We reach the last fulfillment to merge into darkness

And just he who doesn't want to see the bliss  
He can't see the eyes in which the fire is still burning