Revenant

SuidAkrA

I'm back again With wounds still fresh Though lacking blood

I'll walk, I'll reign this World again

I'm back once more With no fear but the scar Of a craven arrow

Your years are mine:

A brotherly alliance involves countless things Sometimes even the treason and the tragedy

Your eyes still mirror The same thought of ignorance That's why I'm here And what I bring to you Is just a bitter consequence

That was called for By the voice of deceit A slight wind calls For a thunderstorm Called from within

The hands of betrayal lead by a sightless eye Causing a clash of spaces and times Bow and arrow - a unit torn apart Forcing asunder spirit, body and heart

No sharp eye sees through bone Better break it up to know that is inside

Crack it up and stare inside To detect, to understand And feel what is behind it all Causes that lie behind

In the end With no fear but the scar Of a broken arrow These years were mine:

For I resolved a higher wish The sweetest consequence

That one is to draw And one has to bear Like two sides Of shadows and glows Call for the twilight Called from within

Tištěno z www.txp.cz