

Pitch black skies whip down the rain  
That freezes your blood and makes you feel weak  
The wind and the cold are bringing you down  
You fight, you'll lose, you just don't know it yet

The never ending path you crawl is slowly killing you  
You'll never ever get back home, now you know it too

Every single step you take gets you closer to the  
bitter end

The never ending path you crawl is slowly killing you  
You'll never ever get back home, now you know it too

What is the secret?  
The power you're insanelly driven by?  
And what is the source  
That makes you think that you can fly?  
One more! You'll feel like a king  
The ruler of the world  
One more! You'll feel like a god  
Just before you're swirled

One... more... time...

You see the light that gives you the warmth  
You pray, you beg, but no one can hear

The never ending path you crawl is slowly killing you  
You'll never ever get back home, now you know it too

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