

# Polaroids

Voivod

Hostile white  
Blizzard's rage  
Crystallized  
Frosted face  
The sore shoulders  
The weight of days  
How far to go  
In desert snow

Where the wind takes our dreams  
Where the scene is unreal

Across the Iceland  
Enduring fate  
The hills of sickness  
The cliff of fear  
Months in darkness  
The loss of time  
Only a limelight  
Flows in the sky  
And every morning  
Buried in place  
Zombies awaking  
And keep the pace  
There is no crossroad  
Nor choice to make  
It's always further  
Always ahead

Where the wind steals our dreams  
Where yourself is revealed

Hey!

Turning in circles  
Our worst nightmare  
No more supplies  
Nor food to share  
All the strength  
I've left behind  
Would be useful  
Now that I die  
It doesn't matter  
Not anymore  
Only a limelight  
Flows in the sky  
Glow in the sky  
Where the wind takes our dreams  
Where the scene is surreal  
Where the wind steals our dreams  
Where yourself is revealed

Who wants to land  
On no-man's land?  
Who wants to end  
On Morgoth land?  
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