The night is falling and the last rays of moonlight caressing the graves one more day.

A cold blast thrills the skin just one more step close to the threshold of life and death But after all it's a memory and only the wise who know the power of time will cross it

I see a bright light in the sky as the moon seen in all its glory as being embraced in a perfect blend of souls that with the same desire are transported to the underworld.

While truly I'm standing at threshold's door, looking days passing through the fields of desolation Join me on the lonely road that leads us to the truth don't allow me to slip on vague hopes, Time carries your looking to here...

Far from the city of deep darkness
I faced a mortal fear fades out of the door

A cold blast thrills the skin just one more step close to the threshold of life and death But after all it's a memory and only the wise who know the power of time will cross it

Echoes from the dark are killing my soul, time is running out the clock. Time after time, every tear in my life turn to blood on the sea taken away with the wind

I would like to capture and stop it to be with you walking the way of life and dreams oh, once the threshold is crossed