

Regression

Cain's Dynasty

I remember my childhood, my innocence
Always laughing, discovering the world
Maybe the happiest time of my life
I remember my youth, changing everyday

And so it begun, my journey through life...

What is the meaning of life?
Why are we here?
Maybe to make the world a better place

Then life hit me for the first time
I was in the cruellest war ever known
I realized that I had a weapon in my hands
And my best friend was among the enemy

Where was my head
Where was my heart

Then I saw how my friend was sentenced to death
He was blind, fooled and tied to a pole
Then I could see how my gun took his life away

When my fault was greater
Than my desire to live
I saw the moment of my own death
With a rope around my neck

And so my guilty soul
Had lost the grace
I need to find him again
And leave the pain behind

What is the meaning of life?
Why are we here?
Maybe to make the world a better place

Lost in another time and place
I reached my friend's soul
He's been waiting for so long
To forgive my fault

My soul is clean
My mind is free
My heart is opened