All around this fortress
Run the rivers of the dead
Broke what seemed to be unbreakable
Unreachable
Drowed what seemed to be inpegnable
Infallible
Cold September rain the summer's retreat
A tapestry of falling stars

This truth is small and truly trite There's no such thing as permanence But loss is like an undertow Pulling you down pulling you down

Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable Because to me, because to me you were, you were

Tonight I'm drilling holes
Into the blueprint in my chart
To drain the liquid shades of gray
That run like rivers from my monument
To reach the core to breathe again
Find the long lost words
My credo and my curse:
"We few, we happy few"

When all the world turn into stone And everything just stays the same There's no safe harbour in our sight All beauty sinks into the night Still we are navigating by the stars

Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable Nothing is nothing was nothing ever will be