Colors fading around us, where do we go? Steadily walking 'til we find the shadow

an endless nothing. such a long way from home The sun sits high. Death walks behind

Crawling on the sand like turtles. are we dying? Plodding past bleached out skulls of the ones who came before me

Nobody knows where we are. Nobody cries when we die discouraged ones our pulse is racing again, slowly...
Where are we now?

Slowly up the sand mountain we go we'll sleep beneath the eagles nest

The scorpion raises his head eying me the merciless sun shines with unbearable beams

Supplicate the sky for a drop of water Shade is our immaculate ecstasy. We die free.

Nobody knows where we are. Nobody cries when we die discouraged ones our pulse is racing again, slowly...
Where are we now?