dry desertwinds, sand in my face, an endless journey. I flee from falseness, I flee from lies. I have to find my kingdom, I'd like to find my way. I'm coming near to die of thirst. the sun is burning, the heat hurts. I keep trying to avoid to faint, don't get insane. I have to find my kingdom, I'd like to find my way.

I damn the lie, I say good bye. how many miles away from destination. a lot of dunes. but I hope I'll find my way.
I say good bye, I damn the lie. how many miles away from you. what's still to come, what's still to do.

an oasis on the horizon.

speeding up and it disappeares
I see footsteps in the sand. I get a shock
in the no man's land. i Ian round in circles.
how many times i passed this point.
I ran round in circles.
how many times i walked this way.