

# The Quest

Aquaria

I AM a silent sound  
tried to save us but have I failed?  
My magic's broken and  
I AM a broken crystal ball

I lost my divinities  
Those holo cards led us into chaos  
I look through my looking glass  
And I see the Quest will fall

Soon it will be night  
All the evil souls arise!  
They have burned all the words  
I sent through the skies

AM I a goddess or not?  
Can't control our destiny  
Talking to myself is now a mystery

Poor Life!  
Misunderstanding sounds! Oh no!  
Misunderstanding sounds!  
The Quest is going to fall

Poor Life!  
Misunderstanding words! Oh no!  
Misunderstanding sounds!  
The Quest is going to fall.

I AM the end of the world  
Falling words broken into pieces  
Rotten cards of a misery game  
In a field on the land of hell

I conjure all my lives  
In a circle of poison and sadness  
Three dices with a million sides  
And all sides are written death

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All the evil souls arise!  
They have burned all the words  
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I'm travelling on time to talk to me,  
Myself and I on other time, another scene  
Till the edge of dawn  
Walking into the streets of words  
I can't control the inner strength of matter  
Till the edge of dawn

Living in a world in a state of cry  
Talking to nobody, no chance to fight  
AM I a poor soldier in a fake disguise?  
Beautiful details but ugly inside

Deleterious faith, no gain, no faith, no rise, no way,  
no tear, no fate, no time, just sour  
Till the edge of dawn  
In a sea of pain I am the one who bites the bait  
All made by hate I'll be the one  
Till the edge of dawn

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