In a darkness full of dreams
In a light without hope
Prisoner of the shadows
For something that you don't know
When it began

It's a sphere which I can't discern
What's illusion and what is real
Faithlessness and doubt, they are my guide
In a world where I am blind

Painful, frozen tears, fall down to the ground And they break up from your fear...

Memories in the air

They are fading away through the time

Voices around your head Trying to wake you from this nightmare Day dreaming flying high But you are really falling down

It's a sphere which I can't discern What's illusion and what is real Faithlessness and doubt, they are my guide In a world where I am blind

Painful, frozen tears, fall down to the ground And they break up from your fear...

Memories in the air

They are fading away through the time

Without consciousness Fighting against yourself Waiting for your last dawn

Riding though your mind
Infinitive lost tales,
Convinced that your piece
Of heaven, never turns to dark