

Return

Cadaveria

Wave's in low tide,
Sons of the night
And my memories echoe back again.
Stranger that I am
In my own land
where no one will remember my name.

When you hear me calling will you be there
When you see me falling will you be there

Time was the force,
Brought me back on course
In the darkness distant fires on a strand
Time is my disguise,
Is tossed. I see kin eyes
And the waves wipe out my footprints in the sand.

When you hear me calling will you be there
When you see me falling will you be there

Now my time has come
Return into the sun
'cause I've always been searching for you
If I win if I lose
No charge no excuse
All my wondering make sure my aims are true

When you hear me calling will you be there
When you see me falling will you be there