

In Quest of Sense

Diabulus In Musica

Caught in your storm, lost in dark clouds
Your senses swim and you grow dim

Lost in the ruins of my brain
I'm searching, I'm trailing
A trace of sanity in the stranger I'm becoming
Lost in the paths of your world
I'm exerting myself
to understand your rules, your aims

Caught in a jail of bewilderment, I'm caught in the storm, revolving thoughts, hoping for an understandable word.
As winter calls I'm running fast to reach the sun while frozen arms embrace me
Wrapped by dark wings I try to fly towards the sea where my dreams were about to sink

Lost in the fields of folly
I'm running, I'm falling
down in a cesspit of vice
Where am I? Take me out!

Lost in the land of nonsense
I'm learning, discovering
how to live in absurdity

Caught in a jail of bewilderment, I'm caught in the storm, revolving thoughts, hoping for an understandable word.

As winter calls I'm running fast to reach the sun while frozen arms embrace me
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Cuánto sinsentido, perdido en un mundo que no siento mío, voy contracorriente, me abro camino, busco una salida hacia un mejor destino. Nado sin descanso, me hundo en el fango, naufrago y renazco, como el ave fénix vuelo a lo más alto, me alejo de todo y sigo soñando...

I'll never let you give up, I'll raise you up, we will conquer the stars hand in hand

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Wrapped by dark wings I try to fly towards the sea
where my dreams were about to sink