

Tales Of The Silent City

Diary of Dreams

I wonder how I got here,
My feet are bare so sore,
I must have walked for ages,
I wish I'd know what for.

Children with black eyes
Can't see through my disguise,
I don't belong here,
I don't know where I'm from.

Since I remember nothing
I just keep marching on.

My last word will be my first one,
A new desire born,
I feel my sadness growing,
No more children of the corn.

Is this a tragedy or blessing in disguise?
Is this the end of days
And no one saw the signs?

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I don't belong here,
I don't know where I'm from.
Since I remember nothing,
I just keep marching on.

No absolution, no respect,
I still remember, I can't forget,
My deepest secrets unentdeckt,
Can you take me...take me home?
Never hold remaining secrets
Please let go what wants to go.

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