

Lost in disappointment beyond space and time  
Harking for noises when there's nothing to hear  
Just the orphans lonely cry  
In the roaring wind awhile

Disconsolately wandering all alone  
Seeking for lifesign in a lifeless place  
Out of path in the mist of void  
Overgrown by rumbling tide

The wind groans straight into my ears  
The last beam of light disappears  
I cry, I die  
Where the pilgrims sorely sigh

Silent birds fly through the faceless night  
Tired teardrops vanish upon the ground  
I've lost myself in no-ones land  
Just the pilgrims hold my hand

Lurking in a clouded corner of my mind  
Shades of past time become alive  
I'm down on my knees again  
But it does not ease the pain

The wind groans straight into my ears  
The last beam of light disappears  
I cry, I die  
Where the pilgrims sorely sigh

Scream, scream painfully wind  
Show me what else could I find  
Than crave  
For grave  
When I know there's no escape