The edge of the abyss where the journeys end Visible crossroads where mortal lives will bend The moment of truth, the calm before the storm The camouflage of liars abruptly will be torn

At the end of the tunnel I'm awaiting the truth Through the misty twilight perhaps eternal youth Do I feel the pale void, do I feel the seventh sky? When life runs like a movie as the time goes by

Do I fly, do I cry, do I see the light?
In blinding colors does it shine so bright
Can I flee, can I see, can I be something new?
When the clock strikes the hour I'm transcending into

Heading for a new land beyond the fading sun Thoughts dwell in my mind the journey has begun The vision it seems so clear but does it pretend? Travelling souls in riot, the beginning or the end?

The howling of the sirens I don't hear 'em no more Walls of fears been torn if we knew why thunders roar Dancing the dance at the carnival of dreams

The aim of restless travellers is where the beacon beams

Do I fly, do I cry, do I see the light?
In blinding colors does it shine so bright
Can I flee, can I see, can I be something new?
When the clock strikes the hour I'm transcending into

And here I am walking in silence, making my steps beyond Beyond the afterglow in a constant flow of light The rainbow seems so near, finally I am here

The guardian angels they're calling my name An astral dream in the sky?

They're dancing at the carnival of souls

They dance into the light into eternal light

I'm singing the tune in unison with angels

In the key of lordian harmony

The journey has an end

I'm waiting in command

Never to contend ... in the end