Am I totally blind this time when I'm dreamin'
The dreams that I fear, some call it nightmare
And some call it life, what is the sense of
Existing in here
And I think of the sadness when I'm dreamin' of
Leavin' the pain I don't get all that madness
And it drives me insane

Now hear me cry, I'm in quest Of the key to my fate I might be nigh to the key In the abyss of hate

Annihilation in my brain What is the price that we will be to pay When will you lift our little poor souls When will you take us oh lord away

Oh when will we die
Why to suffer to stand up right
We are victims of time
We have to fight till the end is in sight

What's the reason to carry on What's the reason to fall After days of living hall After we had to crawl,

Are we totally blind this time Can't you tell me the nexus of freedom And pain and desires and hate And even the holy ones