

Homebound

Enslaved

When gold blinds
I will see beyond the false torches
The howling will guide us
Walking the plains between worlds

When houses fall
I will be the pillar in the hail
Unmoving we travel
Crossing oceans in mythological dreams

When the chains are broken
I will watch the sunset of the gods

As we fall we stand still
Revealing secrets of the past

When it ends
I will know the way to the portal
We shall descend again
Moving in circular infinity

When
When gold blinds
When houses fall
When the chains are broken
When it ends