

The Miner

Epica

Suffocated by misery
In search of the endless treasure
All that glitters is not gold
Crowning dust of mysteries
Just to own a few pieces of pleasure
All that is bitter will unfold

Through these tunnels I walk alone
For I will claim the throne
Though this darkness burns my soul
But I will reach the goal

I think I see a shallow light
Intrusively in this abyss I fight
Another victim, I'm blinded
By all I am longing for, that doesn't feel right
And an illusion of a haloed night
There is nothing hopeful that is in sight
Another sacred desire
Now all I am longing for is just to feel alive

Calculating my destiny
In the arms of this precious leisure
Gazing into the unknown
Breathing in the fantasy
Just to choke on these desperate measures
Swiftly drifting into the unknown

The burden of silence
It wearies me down this road
Deep within my soul, the gratitude
Is lost in the lore that's sold
The shadow of sadness
I carry till the break of dawn
On the journey towards my solitude
I'm lost in these Halls of Gold

Conceived by this evident creed
To honor the very prevalent breed
I'm destined to break the chains
In this realm of lies

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