

## Timetravel 0

Helia

Wake up! I am the truth and I'll disturb your rest tonight  
Prophetic visions on the walls are blowing  
The last exhales of life, new war is calling  
Back to the past, I'm looking beyond the visible  
And living in fear  
Back to the past, the palm of my hands is corrupted by sin

Desolation fills my steps and dulls my heart  
I've just a dream left, an Eden and open arms

All these figures I see dancing and burning  
A wicked game inside, I'm under hypnosis  
Blind my eyes, I won't give up to find  
The useless things that time has buried alive  
Countdown your breathing my friend, our time is running out  
Trust in me and I'll trust in you, there's nothing more to take  
care about, just blood

I've just a dream left, an Eden and open arms

Wake up! I am the truth and I'll disturb your rest tonight  
Back to the past, the palm of my hands..  
I won't repent, I won't repent