

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