Just like this once
when I was just like a door
open to anything
open to restless nights.
It feels the same
like i'm burning for the flame,
the fire in the night,
I burn for it despite the journey,
I believe, that leads to bottomless seas.

And the hard ground, the barren and frozen ground, it seems so hard to cross it cause I'm walking backwards. But this journey, I believe, will lead to bottomless seas.

Rolling in the twilight for all time that swallows every fire. The fire that grows.

Don't calm me down
my head is starting to pound.
Please don't change anything.
I am still waking up
to these old sounds,
the same kind that drove me out
are leading me back.
Now I've been walking in circles.
But this journey, I believe,
will lead me to bottomless seas.

Rolling in the twilight for all time that swallows every fire. The fire that grows.