

Lost

Ice Ages

Eyless the faces, faces of unknown
Surrounded by nameless hollow graves
I end my empty days

Lost in the mazes, there i roam alone
Without any chance to find the trace
I feel its all in vain

I doubt i'll be rising, rising up towards the sun
I'm meant to stay all alone
Nothing more to scare me now

It's so mesmerizing, knowing i'm the fallen one
Whenever you feel my soul
I may fake my life somehow

Nothing can stop my neverending flight
And noone to catch me if i'll fall
I'll crash onto the ground

Too many things are glorified but false
There's nothing to do, there is no goal
To hide and to be found

I hate all that voices, telling me its over now
I'm endlessly on my own
Knowing not which way to go

The only devotion, to be sacrificed in woe
The meaning of pain is known
Always something to atone