

Skyline

Karlahan

Thin is the line at the crossroads
weak is my mind, tied up with chains
I try to break them as I tread
through a path whose ending is uncertain

Standing at the edge of the knife with naked feet
I just can point my eyes at the skyline

Is this path full of thorns
the way it was meant to be?
How could I stop and take a breath
In a life that doesn't belong to me?

Now I know that I'll never be allowed
To turn back on this empty road full of vain illusions

Standing at the edge of the knife with naked feet
I just can point my eyes at the skyline
This world wants me to go back, to the shell

All I can do is to jump into the void
I point my eyes at the skyline while I walk