

Day and night  
Make my way through mountains  
I hear voices  
But they are my own  
As I look  
I see other things surround me  
So it looks like  
Escaping ain't easy

It's quiet now  
The hour's getting late  
I'm all gone  
The creeper saw me fly away  
It may be luck or it  
Might be down to sheer will  
That I obtained this amazing new skill

This is not  
What it is supposed to be  
Cause when I run  
I will step back slightly  
There's nothing here  
Which is worth fighting for  
We were rich  
Before we had diamonds

Whenever I go back in time  
I see places that I never saw  
Things I failed to notice  
But I can see them now