

Turn The Hourglass

Motorband

Floating somewhere, no sound
of voice, begins to chill the air
Countless times of silence
nothing more to do, say goodbye

Light the fire, break icy glass
and be the one who knows
How to scare the shades of darkness
in my head, use me now

Crying, someone takes me over
denying the will to close the way
Leave me, slowly turn the hourglass
keep it in your mind to grace

Searching nowhere, feel empty
heart now loosing all my mind
Close to be the nameless
stranger torn apart by the void

Walking down on killing ground
who can't see it must be blind
Walking down on killing ground
no one keeps that clue

Face the liar who has trapped
you down in the darkest place of soul
Tear down the mask of false illusion
and see the truth, the face is you

Crying, someone takes me over
denying the will to close the way
Leave me, slowly turn the hourglass
keep it in your mind to grace