

## Essence

## Nightfall

Time to believe to the essence of the meanings  
Time to come back to the roots of human learning  
I call the winds to stand by me  
Isolate my weak feelings no more to bleed  
Hide the morning star, the hope from their eyes  
Let them wait their son to rise  
Lies  
Never shall believe all truth is said  
Never shall believe there is no end, to the pain they feed you  
Try to expand the limits of your mind far beyond the logic's circle  
Glad to see the motion in your eyes, so deep within  
Analysing words that mean so much  
You become a master of an ultimate art  
You become the one and only  
To tear apart theories once so solid