Time
Weak to heal my pain,
Soothe my heart, but daemons remain
Night
Always scars my soul
My utter fear now soaks to my bone
Life
New day's shadows will crawl
A thousand souls, concretely unknown
Time
Clears our stories away
Rise or fall, a rat race parade

Pray to Heaven, time to pass away Guardian Angel cries for those who failed

Another hero
Fear he hides behind his mask
No one will ask for the
Feelings
He still hides inside his chest
Leading him back to journey
Which ran close to the end
Close to the end

I'm
Chasing the shadows of love
The age on men has no Heavens above
Time
Clears our stories away
Rise and fall, a senseless parade

Pray to Heaven, time to pass away Guardian Angel cries for those who failed

Another hero
Fear he hides behind his mask
No one will ask for the
Feelings
He still hides inside his chest
Leading him back to journey
Which ran close to the end
Close to the end

Every breath, that I breathe
Is gently turned into memories
Love affairs, melodies
From all those years
Scenes from my life seem so cold

Another hero
Fear he hides behind his mask
No one will ask for the
Feelings
He still hides inside his chest
Leading him back to journey
Which ran close to the end