

## Lost in the Grandeur of Time

Soulitude

Loren:

One winter morning I entered the gate  
Turmoil and flashes storming my head  
And I reached the other side  
Blinded by sunlight I opened my eyes  
Moor lands and brackens in front of my sight  
Where am I? This place is odd to me  
This can't be real must be a joke or a nightmare  
Cause now I know where I am  
Out of all reason this is beyond fiction  
I think that somehow I travelled in time

Max:

I am alone in a cage without bars  
I'm trapped in a world  
Somewhere in the past  
Insanity by my side I'm just a castaway  
Lost in the grandeur of time

Loren:

400 million years far from my home  
Feeding myself of trilobites and moss  
I must find the way I can return  
Oxygen's low but I'm able to breath  
Remember the future my life and my home  
I must find the wormhole to my time  
I pray the lord take me away from this wasteland  
But he's probably not even born  
No one will ever come I feel so helpless  
Must get away from this primitive world