

The Awakening

Wardrum

Your name's on the scars I wear
Your blame's on the trail I follow
I'm back on my feet again
But nothing can end all sorrow

Beyond grey oblivion skies
I'll reach for my deepest yearning
Among fears and vicious lies
Desire's a fire burning

Like a voice that wakes you from a dream
I can hear howling winds and echoes of a scream

I won't sit and rust, I'd rather crush and burn
I'd rather spin and turn in this timeless dyne
Till your frigid eyes abandon their fantasies
Recall cherished memories, interpret the signs

Till your soul awakens from the dream

A storm echoes from afar
I cannot get back what's given
As dawn lugs the morning star
My soul aims the vault of heaven

I know that each time I fail
There's something inside me churning
But each time my will prevails
Desire will keep on burning

Like a voice that wakes you from a dream
I can hear howling winds and echoes of a scream

I won't sit and rust, I'd rather crush and burn
I'd rather spin and turn in this timeless dyne
Till your frigid eyes abandon their fantasies
Recall cherished memories, interpret the signs

Till your soul awakens from the dream
Till the awakening, the awakening...

I won't sit and rust, I'd rather crush and burn
I'd rather spin and turn in this timeless dyne
Till your frigid eyes abandon their fantasies
Recall cherished memories, interpret the signs

Till your soul awakens from the dream
Until your weary soul awakens from the dream