

Astral geometry – Exlibris

What will I learn
When I turn to the stars?
Will I burn or forever be free?
What will I find
Is there truth in the skies?
Are we set for the end
When the planets align?
I welcome this day
With no promises made
Like a fool and a sage
If nothing remains
At the end of my road there
Are no souls to save
Eternal, immortal
Find your way
And see what the distance may hold
For a wanderer's soul
Eternal, immortal
Go your way
And find all the words you don't know
That have never been told
Is there a way
To find what we search
Before moving on
Is there heaven or hell?
If someone's there
Do they hear when I call?
Are we on our own?
Does God even care?
There is no one who will tell
No way...
I welcome this day
With no promises made
Like a fool and a sage
If nothing remains
At the end of my road there

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych