

# Amatris, The Last Walk

Now I feel the time is right  
I see myself in this candlelight  
The empty silence takes me now  
And I feel it's coming down

I tried to walk above the things  
I wanted to fly with broken wings  
I tried to feel - somewhere else  
But the coldness touched myself

I felt the light only in my separate world  
I felt the light, the light which doesn't disturb  
But now the shine goes wane

Wherever I seek, wherever I go  
I stay in the crowd - lost in this show  
I tried to cope - somewhere else  
But how can I walk in the shadow of myself?

How does it end, when it's always the same?  
How will it end, like a frozen flame?  
Sounds of happiness, worlds of lie  
And no more tears to cry

The time is right, I open the gate  
I have to go, this is my fate  
I smell the flowers again, for this time  
I smell the flowers for a last goodbye  
...A last goodbye