

# Buried Dreams, Inside Reallity

[Lyrics: Mendoza]

[Music: Mendoza, Valdespino]

[Mikael Stanne]

Voices beyond the door of indreaming  
Whispering in my ears the notes  
Overture for the last ride  
Ancient knowledge is passed to another generation

Through the feather  
Their echoes become immortal in the paper  
Read are their voices  
In another sunset further in time . . .

In the sea of concious  
Words will be their guide  
Their fates brought them into these point  
In this labyrinth of phrases  
Their fates will show them the way  
To the unknown

[Solo Tono]

[Solo Ndua]

[chorus]

Starting to dream . . .  
I sleep and awake in the world of dreams  
Awake in a common reality, but it is not the same for everyone  
I have to dwell between a permanent and a changing world  
That is driving me to the edge

To open the doors that cross in my way  
Beyond each a quest to be fulfilled  
To reach the control of that forgotten world  
That is left behind, they all denied

The rays of light that gave birth to the world  
Show me the body that hides beyond the cover of the skin

My hand is writing words that I don't even know  
In a foreign language brought to me by a crow  
Emissary of the lands far beyond our law  
He is the one that possesses the virtue  
for ruling the realms

[Chorus]

Watch my hands to regain the form of the sleeping body  
Watch the mist fade away and discover the realms of the infinite sea  
Canvas of pictures of my live that changes in a violent motion

To open the doors....

[Lead Ndua]