

Covernant, Wasteland

The wind tried to tell us
We failed to understand
We lost our senses of direction
Drowned in the desert sand
We left home without notice
No landmark to be seen
The ground died beneath us
The landscape was unclean
As we search for oblivion
We forget to remember
The faint memory of home
Far beyond the wasteland
We drank the poisoned water
To hear the serpent speak
He told us of a garden
With the treasure that we seek
As we try to discover
The secret deep inside
There is nothing to be found
Only dust in the wasteland
As we search for oblivion
We forget to remember
The faint memory of home
Far beyond the wasteland