

Esiliad, Circles Of The Past

From the streets of ashes, from the time that sweeps away
Memories and fractions leaves us empty with a stray
Stray for hope and answers to the life we live today
All but what we know of can lead us in the right way

Falling
Into circles of the past
Crawling
In the shadows we have cast

In the morning daylight we seek all from stone to stone
Back to where the ashes hides what we have come to own
Somewhere deep inside we find a shard from mad man's throne
Was there something else even for us here to be shown

Falling
Into circles of the past
Crawling
In the shadows we have cast