

Legend Maker, Last Chapter

Rebellion against the fears that hunts us all.
Riding through the forest as we heard our freedom call.
Raising our fists to heaven swearing it could not be.
And unconfirmed destiny dying without right.

We are looking through the future.
Aiming to reach the light.
He dresses into frail and fragile armor
That with a whisper will fade to dust.
His reflections are inside a river of sadness
And with due time it will be lost.

Living in obscurity of all his fears.
Ripping the silence of his dreams.
A scream breaks out.
Another prayer.
Wishing to come back to shiny days.

Search in himself and there's nothing to find.
Trying to escape,
But there is no way out.
Only the night will now show him the way.
As his life gets lost in a fairy tale.

And I can't stand or bear to watch.
All his life has turned to dust.
Staring back at his memories
That won't let him find his way

You have reached the point of no return
and there's no way to come back.
You have reached the point of no return
And now there's no return.