

Peccatum, The Change

Slowly, as I speak,
The could darknes behind me
My glance stiffens
And further and further it goes
Too far away is that I crave
The fatal distance kills me
Yet I can never die

The change arise from within
Not from resting in
The past nor kin
Its conquest is to win

Regardless of the mission
I can not show you my vision
Nor can you understand
That my journey ends in shadowland

Slowly, as you speak,
The clouds darkens behind you
Your glance stiffens
And further and further it goes
Too far away is that you crave
The fatal distance kills you
Yet you can never die

The black and white
Was meant for nothing
The shadows meant for all
Behold, the barriers of
Wisdom fall