

# Shadow Host, Nothing Left Behind

my path begins  
in ancient fairytales  
forgotten deep in time  
in ocean of my daydreams  
filled with my tears  
I sacrifice my past:

whispering voices are  
calling me again  
I hear their crying  
my heart is bleeding  
please keep me from my thoughts  
I can't come back

I just look into myself -  
now darkest wasteland  
I'm asking why I pay this price

lost in the neverending ancient tale  
I lose my real face  
passing through the age  
where I was living in  
I'm left alone and there's  
nothing left behind my mask

I see through time  
forgotten world in past  
dream images never been real  
why I've got this gift  
I cannot die  
sometimes it's just a torture to live forever

another day and other life begins  
but pain remains and hurts me  
only one step through door in memory  
returns me to the forgotten land

lost in the neverending ancient tale  
I forget my real name  
condemned to live between  
the shadows from the past  
I'm left alone and there's  
nothing left behind my back

falling in the waves of my feelings  
I'm surrounded by cold walls of experience

there's no escape from fate  
I try to stop this game  
I must pass this way to the end

my remembrance is like a bridge  
in endless time a thread in the dark

lost in the neverending ancient tale  
I forget who I am  
stranger in journey through the time  
I'm left alone and there's  
nothing left behind my back