

# Tiamat, Visionaire

With a solar knife I split the sky  
And walk right in between  
To search the answers to every "why";  
Where I have seen the unseen

I stole the colour of the night  
To get out of your sight  
I am the Visionaire  
Follow me if you dare...

I count the stars in my hands  
And dream myself strong  
To watch them twinkle on my command  
As once a year in midwinter songs

I stole the colour of the night  
To get out of your sight  
I am the Visionaire  
Follow me if you dare...