

# Zhorn, White Blanket

To the brothers in the distance  
To the ones who really listen well  
To the nobodies and precious ones  
I'm going nowhere  
And I am here to stay  
I want to reach you  
There is another verse to pray

We fade to glow  
Right into the night

Mirror, mirror say am I, king or am I fool  
I am not that arrogant, I'm just a brilliant tool  
Life is just a dream away, we're all made of dust  
Doing now or never, a life in fear or dust  
And still I dye my blanket white

Thirty years, lessons learned  
Burn my tears, when destiny turns

I felt into a fire but I am freezing yet  
No one will take us higher  
Life is all we get

There is a distant calling  
I have to act like this  
And even if I'm falling soon I will be missed

To anyone who listens  
Is there a God to help us?  
Is there a grand plan?  
What is the price to believe?  
Is he just sleeping or are we alone?

Nothing is forever, I have lost my faith someday  
Tell me will I wake up in a heaven far away?  
Life is just a moment, there's so much I can't achieve  
All around is dying, there's nothing to believe  
And still I dye my blanket white

What if is this is heaven?  
What if is this hell?  
If this is our damnation  
Who's that wise to tell?