

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?