

# Aion, The Prayer

You were talking me mum the story about my birth  
You were talking about my first steps  
You showed me good and bad people  
You taught me what kind of man I should become  
You didn't tell me that I loose it all someday  
Now I know that we have to go by  
I know that someday our children  
Will take our places but thought about  
Death doesn't let me dream peacefully  
I'm afraid of entering to the bright tunnel  
Now I know that we have to go by  
I know that someday our children  
Will take our places but thought about  
Death doesn't let me dream peacefully  
I'm afraid of entering to the bright tunnel  
I love life I wish I stay always among my relatives  
Thought about going by makes me shiver  
I wish I forgot I didn't know  
I keep praying for death forgets about us  
I don't want to leave my relatives  
I don't want to hurt them  
I keep praying