

Amatris, The Wasteland Of My Belief

My wish - the end
I saw the descent
Silence surrounds me
After the final journey

Life is hidden behind a lie
Where is my salvation?
My wish to escape
I see the ruins on the horizon
I feel the breath of death

Surrounded by blackness
Lost in pain
Surrounded by coldness
Lost in emptiness

Coldness takes my breath away
On the wasteland where I stay
Dirty snow covers all this grief
Imprisoned on the wasteland of my belief