

# Ataraxie, The Other Path

For so long I've been walking on the path of my life  
This way it hurts my feet but bravely I'm going on  
Straight ahead, with no staff to support me

Around me, the landscape remains the same  
It used to please me, it now turned grey

Around me, I see barriers to infinity  
I cannot escape my destiny

A long time ago, this way I've chosen  
Cause I couldn't cope with suffering  
A sign said "Felicity at the end"  
I started walking and now I'm going on

For too long I've been walking on the path of my life  
On its sides, bushes have turned into barb wire  
For too long, I've been walking on the road of my faith  
It has now turned into the darkest corridor

All I want is to fly away, to leave this gloomy road  
I'm now waking up n'Don't want to follow it anymore

But wings I don't own, my salvation is lost  
As I'm used to, I keep walking on and on

As I reach the bottom of my doom  
A light appears and shines through the night

This is not the end of my road, it's another path  
It snakes away to another life

For too long I've been walking on the path of my life  
Time has come to make the choice

For too long, I've been walking on the road of my faith  
Pray for me to do the best