Decoryah, Circle Immortality

This journey seems to be almost endless to me The journey to so close. The journey to so far Lead me to the gates our world - after our raptures See how the echoes are starting their fade through my soul. trough my mind The echoes ...

Why? I have to be an indying echo ...
The journey trough the ebbing worlds
I try to reach myself. but I feel nothing
Can't you realise? We are among the echoes