

# Diary Of Dreams, Tales Of The Silent City

I wonder how I got here  
My feet are bare so sore  
I must have walked for ages  
I wish I'd know what for

Children with black eyes  
Can't see through my disguise  
I don't belong here  
I don't know where I'm from

Since I remember nothing  
I just keep marching on

My last word will be my first one  
A new desire born  
I feel my sadness growing  
No more children of the corn

No absolution, no respect  
I still remember, I can't forget  
My deepest secrets unentdeckt  
Can you take me home  
Never hold remaining secrets  
Please let go what wants to go

Is this a tragedy or blessing in disguise?  
Is this the end of days  
And no one saw the signs?