Die Verbannten Kinder Evas, Dusk And Void Bec

And nothing more that keeps its sense fire looses its warmth and its light The truth is lost behind a fence cannot show what is wrong and what's right

Just silence stays forevermore To be an only friendly guest To be a keeper of the lore Which can't be found in your quest

But dusk and void became alive They call, they pray, they whisper to be heard And ask to join them, just to try To turn into a songless bird

They ask, they call, they pray, they force To leave your grave under grey stone To cross all borders, break the doors To understand that you are all alone