## Epica, Solitary Ground (Live)

Living at different places
Evading into various spaces
My compass has broken
I'm losing the way
An ongoing madness has led me astray

My past breathes down my neck And it seems now that all I can do is Go back to beginnings when all lay ahead A fading illusion now plagues me instead

In me there's still a place that fulfils me A sanctity here that I call home, I run to When winter descends If I try, can I find solid ground

I follow elusive paths
Oh, it seems they've been written in stone
And the door to a new life is closing so fast
Burning the bridges will not bring me back

I know that in me there's still a place that fulfils me A sanctity here that I call home, I run to When winter descends If I try, can I find solid ground Or am I just wasting time?