

Epiclore, Labyrinth Alpha

Truth - I'll stand behind it 'til the end
though the world is moving on
Away - it's time to open up
our eyes, I'm told
and think about the here and now

Blind - I need to trust,
it's all I have
like a beacon in the dark
And still I'm searching
for my trail in time
He chose for me to find

Eyes cold, skies ashen grey
on a lifelong quest for the way
but where will I rest my head
I know I will falter someday

Long journey, winding road
leading to gardens restored
A life sacrificed in vain
or pathway to glory beyond

One day this labyrinth unfolds
I'll have all wonders to behold
His consent is more
than a means to an end
Peace of mind
and ever guiding light

I have assured myself
the path that I follow is true
But after misfortune and pain
I dread what it's
leading me through

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