

Firewind, Lost Dream

Little girl sits with her head hanging... down,
Time to think and wipe away her frown,
Staring through her window... raindrops fall,
Storm clouds the room and fills her self.

And the time has come for her... to know...

The [d....] calls a name and the march begins with force
Pleading with the gods to please change their course
The Reaper sits quietly near her with a grin
She will pay dearly costs for her sin

And the nails pound in her... hand...

Pain falls from her eyes,
Pain falls from her cries,
Pain falls as she dies,
Pain falls from her eyes.

The sun brings forth a new life and a new day,
Turning over time and rotten will decay,
Someone tells a tale just as they will,
It will sit in journal on the windowsill,

And there it sets for crying out for help...

Pain falls from his eyes,
Pain falls from his cries,
Pain falls as it dies,
Pain falls from his tries.

(Instrumental)

Pain falls from their eyes,
Pain falls from their cries,
Pain falls from their eyes,
Pain falls as they die.

They are searching the lost dream...
They are searching the lost dream...
They are searching the lost dream...
They are searching the lost dream...