

HIEMS, Stranger in a Wasteland

White eyes - into Darkness
Black lips - smiling back at Death
I'm reckless
A twisted mind with no regrets
Born graceless
On a bleak ridge alone I stand
No solace

I am a stranger in a wasteland
And what I feel you can't comprehend

I stare at the night sky
Can't see the road below
I don't care
To see the Light one has to fall
My spirit lives there
Amidst the burning Universe
Home nowhere
Both a blessing and a curse

My heart is out of tune
My heart is not in tune

I'm reckless
My heart is out of tune
I don't care

I am a stranger in a wasteland
And what I feel you can't comprehend

No crowd to fit - No sacred soil
No fireplace lit - Endless turmoil
No side to take - No flag to rise
No harbor safe - Our worlds collide

And when Winter comes
Hopes like leaves are gone
And I can hear Her song
In a field of thorns

"You're a stranger in a wasteland
You were born alone
You will die alone"