Ice Ages, A Far Gone Light

(written by Grom)

Crawling slowly through the night Need to speak, whisper the last word Search for light, Searching for a far gone light

Stay forever in a dream Vision that so close and grim Look into those eyes so strange At the light that shine so dim...

Starring by closed eyes at me Take a look take a look inside You shall see the other side

You shall see the forlorn past Seared blood of grim despair Ugly face of torture mask