

Ice Ages, Lost in Daze

Make this word for me, that never mine has been.
That's all I want from you, or see me fall and you will follow.
Lost in our daze, just hear our voice inside
This tender sound it feels - like thunder in our mind so hollow.

Seized with fear at night till endless hours die.
Our passion of the night, to dreadful dreams it turned for ever.
We see it through a mist, this precipice we feel
Where none dared to be, before the time we lived in sorrow

These seeds of hope we once knew
will fall on ground, on the ground no more
Our tumbling souls they won't reach
this fertile soil of your life.

Inertia's falling down
From dusky past, from the time that's lost
Resistance falls apart
brings this glory times no more