

# Karkadan, The Journey (Live Rehearsal)

It feels like a part of me  
is falling asleep  
And there will be  
no chance for awakening

The ship of death awaits me to embark  
An endless journey &quot; the ascension of mine

I stand in front of the holy shrine  
But I forever renounce Christ

I thought to leave &quot; forever the light  
when I had the never known wisdom  
to cast a forgotten spell of sight

To open the hidden gate to freedom  
of the ones who rest &quot; forever in peace

I follow myself &quot; to the ruins of pain  
Where old wounds do open wide

Hurted by drops of blood &quot; the red rain  
of remembrance that will never remain

I imagine their souls &quot; uneven in the dark  
No chance for being released  
as grave candles illuminate the grief

Believe in ME !  
For my soul I have found ...