Myriads, Spheres Without Time

As we are heading forwards, our footsteps are treading in old paths of glory to be seen and redeemed What I am, this dimension of mine has no time, I am the dreams of the universe

[Chorus:] Heavenly, immortally the dreams do flow in circles carried by the stars beyond In my elusive dreams I am torn apart I am forever vanquished Ashes to ashes, dust to dust Cold, dead and pale, eyes dry and veiled Souls burnt and vanished, feeding the ground Infusing a bride, giving birth to life

As landscapes change and erupt, we will flower, glow and wither repeatedly, cosmic ideas I am gliding like a sphere over you, pouring out the cosmic fantasy, which is eternalized

[Chorus:]

Your life is but an empty shell without understanding I try to realize what makes the glory of myself Filled by blood, veins of life soon all turned to dust Hunting at the shadows from an alien rival

The pulse of life, the time of mine Melts in the storm of this unchangeable world My dreams will die in spheres without time

Without time, my dreams are hopeless, what am I without any paths or landscapes to explore, I will perish Heavenly immortallity - to dissolve and travel up to this hidden dimension

[Chorus:]