

Nightfall, Essence

Essence

Time to believe to the essence of the meanings

Time to come back to the roots of human learning

I call the winds to stand by me

Isolate my weak feelings no more to bleed

Hide the morning star, the hope from their eyes

Let them wait their son to rise

Lies

Never shall believe all truth is said

Never shall believe there is no end, to the pain they feed you

Try to expand the limits of your mind far beyond the logic's circle

Glad to see the motion in your eyes, so deep within

Analysing words that mean so much

You become a master of an ultimate art

You become the one and only

To tear apart theories once so solid