

Perzonal War, Open My World

Walking straight ahead my steps lower their speed
Some desperate will is growing stronger
I am getting closer but not nearer what else can there be
No I won't take it any longer
I hear the voices talking loud leading me straight to the edge
Can this be real
I feel the breeze blowing stronger it is touching my face
Can this be real

It is coming over me my dream haunts me again
The way is the aim try at least I hope I can

The sun is low and light is changing
I am still on my way around me some new things come alive
Wind blows sand into my face and let's me dream of my dreams
But it is so unreal

It is coming over me my dream haunts me again
The way is the aim try at least I hope I can
Open my world again
And lost times will arise
Open my world again
Beware

No concrete reason for my wondering
I try to think back
What were the days that changed my life
Is there anything that made me close my eyes
From the world
Anything that changed my life at all
The sun is much lower now shadows take
Control over me
This can't be real
My eyes stare at the ground observing
The progress I have made
All the time I was standing still

It is coming over me my dream haunts me again
The way is the aim try at least I hope I can
Open my world again
And lost times will arise
Open my world again
Beware