Sea Of Desperation, Follow The Lights

Pacing through changing time I felt some inner pressure By shadows with mad faces Pattern teems alive

It moving swiftly So much around me Crying and laughing With promises and begs

Strange...
I met something...
In this place of sanctuary
Obscure, lucifigous, desolate...

The sky're purple from rain So dramatic Bad memories, suicidal thoughts Beat me with new force My mistakes... my suffers

I see the end of pattern I see a coming light There's shine of alien sun There's someone waits me

I still pacing Every step's so hard I follow the signs Marks of god