

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