

Trail Of Tears, Carrier Of The Scars Of Life

Take me away
Into illusion
Take me away
From the rain

Wounded but not yet fallen
Still caving in
The marks from the dance with the devil
Still healing

Shallow but not yet empty
Cries left alone
The marks from a life lived in vain
Still sore

Take me away
Take me to places where hope is not merely an illusion
Take me to levels where strength rises high
Take me to levels where there are no lies
Take me to places where life is for real
Where destiny's challenge has yet to be sealed
Still I awake to the sound of damnation
Torn from my sleep as it calls out my name

Take me away
Into illusion
Take me away
From the rain

I fall!
The fact that the curtain of life is ready to fall

I drown!
The empty white canvas is suddenly painted in red