

# Unanimated, Oceans Of Time

like a vision, I am drowning into time of hate  
running through hedges of pain  
howling wolves in a glade of sleep  
lost night cries in the crack of dawn

burned out candles on a hill so close  
like a vision I die among the oceans  
with hands full of blood I rest in the fire  
into a greyish forest, rain never ends

I travel through... the oceans of time  
the oceans of time

time is standing still as I awake from my journey  
cold eyes floating within time as one

with a heart of the blackest coal  
I travel through, I breathe through the shadows

I travels through... the oceans of time