

## Escape

Ador Dorath

Plunging into the whirl of events, that will influence my existence. Whether I want or not, I try it over again... Try it over again!

Plunging into the whirl of events, that will influence my existence. I want to take it and leave away... Far from here!

I seem to be the master of my fate... I seem to be the master of fate... I seem to be the master... I seem to be!

Facing the new born day... Confused by the reality of dreams... With frown forehead and dried lips... I try to face the reality. Although the way seems to be open and free... Its run is influenced by the others.

Plunging into the whirl of events, that will influence my existence. I want to take it and leave away... Far from here!

Drowning in this overwhelmed world... There are walls and barbed wire along my way... Turning and going up and down... Becoming a maze... An impenetrable forest... An arid desert... And bitter frost, embracing the polar wasteland... Becoming a maze... An impenetrable forest... An arid desert... And bitter frost.