

The creature spoke to me  
Said, the moment you see me  
That's when I, I will leave you be  
All that I'd become  
The restless soul, had now  
Disappeared, in tranquillity

The watcher on the stairs  
The threshold of despair  
Was the one, who would talk to me

All my life I've waited, and anticipated  
Hoping I'd someday awake

Here I stand, and I'm watching and I'm waiting  
In your hands, and my journey can't be over yet  
My last stand, my life in your hands  
Can't turn back no more  
No more

So who are you I see?  
The angel watching me  
From above, as I go to sleep?

All my life I've waited, and anticipated  
Hoping you'd someday arrive

Here I stand, and I'm watching and I'm waiting  
In your hands, and my journey can't be over yet  
My last stand, my life in your hands  
Can't turn back no more  
No more

All my life I've waited, and anticipated  
Hoping someday you'd arrive  
All the knowledge you have  
That I'm dying to have  
I am ready with an open mind

Here I stand, and I'm watching and I'm waiting  
In your hands, and my journey can't be over yet  
My last stand, my life in your hands  
Can't turn back no more, no more  
My last stand, my life in your hands  
Can't turn back no more, no more