The stormy sea spat you out. Call it elevation!

Scavengers' feast in the sand - a bloody celebration

The stage is set on the rocks for some revelations

You pray for the tide to come

A cloudless sky's waiting for you. The night has faded

Your eyes are dry and your lips are moving, dehydrated

The capability of speech may be overrated

You can't escape from the burning sun

You try to raise just one hand with the slowest motion
To shield your face, realizing you can't reach the ocean
Is all this punishment for your lack of devotion?
A stranger on a strange land
You had to leave, this is all 'bout determination
Learn how to breathe or you'll die by asphyxiation
There is no oxygen left, this means intoxication
You have been thrown out of the deep end

Out of the blue and black There is no turning back

Bones
Thrown down by a giant
Waiting to be read, stolen from the sea
Bones!
Stop being defiant
Or you'll never get your own prophecy!
Bones
Red an ivory tokens
Drying in the sun, irony of fate
Bones
Messed up and all broken
Crawl if you can't run, it is not too late

What will you do? Has there been a gathering of wisdom? The hungry skuas are watching. You wouldn't miss them It may be time to become part of the ecosystem What have you left to give? You've left your cave, but it wasn't your own decision There once was faith or maybe it was superstition It all could end here and now without any mission It doesn't matter in what you believe!

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A long, long way
A zig-zag course
Which we have travelled for so many years
On endless days
With no remorse
This life has forced you to cope with your fears

So, leave this shore!
The tower is waiting
And you have to follow its call
Once more
It yould be too late
But the answers lie within its walls
You'll see there is
No other way
Get up! You know
You cannot stay
Here in the sun
You have no choice
There is no rest
It's in your bones
Your final quest has just begun

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It's not too late

Es ist nicht zu spät