

[lyrics: Stanne]

Cast out from a world of selfdeceit  
in senseless fear of denial

Forgive the others indifference  
and on paths of wisdom trait  
In grief thou shalt not wander  
With hopefilled heart now walk

Do not fear the slow proceeding  
Fear only the stillness of invention

Mocking words and actions a defeat  
for intellect and mind

Saveth me for I know not how  
to break free from these chains of scorn  
Oh I wonder how can I turn the sense of doubt  
in the minds of them all

Our needs are depending in images in life  
and the more you agree in the far more they ask

I am an outcast but I am free to speak  
the words from my heart  
And when I know the secrets  
in the minds of the weak  
I shall return and be grateful  
For the lessons learned from the past  
Hear me, See me  
I am now forever one with myself

I sense the forces that deep within me burn  
I smell remains of fear forever gone  
I feel now comfort with who I have to be  
Now is the time for retributive thoughts

To be content is happiness  
Not the overflow of material things  
that we seek to make a stand  
in this era of greed and self-inflicted  
pain in the shape of disappointment

Do not fear the slow proceeding  
That's all I ask of thee

What lies ahead you will never know  
so come prepared

Oh I wish for thee to see the vast plains  
and the field, The open seas, The wailing trees  
The treasures of my kingdom  
reach the level of understanding now  
exploring, Considering the actions of the past

On a journey forever

Still you're in the water struggling  
while I clasp the skies  
Can you see the lifeblood dripping  
from the cheek of ever scorn?

Yes I can!

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