

I do remember the torrid wind in our lonely cell  
Sometimes it feels like yesterday,  
sometimes more than million years  
Oh, I close my eyes but I know that  
it won't make those memories go away

I try not to remember the things  
...ooh, I cannot forget

My grave is deeper than guilt  
I was the Master of labyrinth  
as only the Gods once knew  
Then I had the world,  
but now I've got no one

Mmmm... We followed the wind to new horizons  
We spread our wings when the darkness  
was fading into the light

We had no choice but  
to go home to the unknown  
If I had a way of knowing that  
you were heading for a fall...

Born to die, Icaros, my only son  
Led by my desire for the open sky  
Another victim left behind  
Born to die, Icaros, my only son  
I have erased my precious art  
with the stroke of the sun  
Now your name is written in stars