A THIN RED LINE, AN UNKNOWN PATH IN FIELDS DIVINE WITH AFTERMATH

THE HOLLOW SPACE, THOSE SACRED GROUNDS ARE ON THE CHASE, SO STRANGE THEIR SOUNDS

(NEVER) NEVER TOUCHING THE FATE

(NEVER) NEVER CHANGING THE DATE

(NEVER) NEVER CROSSING THE THIN RED LINE

(NEVER) NEVER TURNING THE STATE

(NEVER) NEVER PASSING THE GATE

(NEVER) THE LINE OF TIME HAS TO BE MINE

(TO BE MINE)

JOURNEY ON (JOURNEY ON)

ONE MILLENIUM

WITH THE GUIDANCE OF ONE MILLION EYES (FLY TO FEEL)

CARRY ON (CARRY ON)

ONE MILLENIUM

TURN THE PAGE TO THE AGE OF THE RISE

THE THIN RED LINE LEADS INTO TEMPT

THE SEVENTH SIGN OF WHAT WE DREAMT

FROM THE POINT ON THIS DREAM HAS COME TRUE

FROM THIS LUCID AWAKE

WHEN THE SHADES WILL DESCEND

INTO ETERNAL FIRE

THEN I'LL BE WITH YOU

WITH YOU

WITH YOU

I`LL BE WITH YOU, I`LL BE THERE

BE THERE

BE THERE

AND WE'RE CROSSING THIS THIN RED LINE