

She turned around, then she walked away  
I'm out of flow, tied up once again  
Her utter wish; make it brief  
It's not with ease, I walk away as well

Awoke by the hidden seeds of life  
Just smile and bow down

And I believe, that the secrets ripens up sometimes  
Some live in fear, but their senses are blind by tears  
The past will be condemned to live again  
Live to join the dance of every man  
Every man!

I can't deny what I see in you  
Dreaming away, watch my ashes turn...  
I can't deal with the wounds you left behind  
My mind is enbound

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I turn around to the staring maid, and she says gold

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