

Still tracked by these wicked shadows,  
Brainwashing my weakened soul from inside  
Off we are running, our minds side by side,  
No more hesitation, as we enter the night  
The steeper the road gets, the stronger our will  
Chasing fire in our backs, we bleed sweat and pain  
Come on, my friend, come, we have to move on  
My visions will come true before the next dawn ('till the next dawn)

Fleeing from whispers  
Which come for me at night  
We now hunt my worst nightmare  
Before it comes to light

The eighth hour, we've not been resting  
My muscles absorb energy from my mind  
Still we are moving, our bodies obey  
Flashes and figures crossing my sight  
I see you - my lost soul -in lingering grief  
Clenching your fists, your hands hiding your face  
Trying to cover, with eyes open wide  
Your screams echo lonely in your last night

Forced by dark visions  
We run through this lost world  
To get hold of our nightmares  
To finally be free  
To lose this heavy weight  
To quench our concerns  
To be free