

Back to the Soul

Neaera

All we lost on our ways, we will reconquer, we will prevail.

Who will win this fight, insignificance or the I?
How can I free myself from these faithful chains?

Who will win this fight, insignificance or the I?

A sleeping demon is not dead!
A demon laid in chains, remains untamed!

Back to the soul!

The day I stop to wonder is the day I die.
From this grief and hunger, a new spirit shines.

All we lost on our ways, our souls and dignity, we will storm back.
All we lost on our ways, we will reconquer, we will prevail.

I bury something deep inside, belonging in the open wide.
I harbour a pain to grow, breed a cancer within my soul.

The day I stop to wonder is the day I die.

All we lost on our ways, our souls and dignity, we will storm back.
All we lost on our ways, we will reconquer, we will prevail.