

Everything Becomes Dust

Northland

A pale light guides through the dark pages of my life.
Blood is ink in my book of pain and sorrow,
which write and I ignore when this is going to end.
Is there anyway to escape

Faithful dreams of glory now fade away,
falling down to the ocean like rain

The dreams I once had now they're fantasy.
Death closed the door blinding my eyes
from the light that I cannot see

When the rain caressed my skin,
when I faced the raging wind,
my spirit was alive, but now is dead.
I feel nothing but pain, I feel nothing but hate
and everything becomes dust

I've been all my life chasing falling stars,
through the dark paths, day and night.
The light that once shone to guide me home,
now is gone forever more

Shadows dance in the horizon
as I wait for the end
Nothing but ashes will remain
the dust that once was me