

The Journey

Pyramaze

I feel it's hands on me
Constantly pulling me
On and on

It haunts me when i sleep
A burning longing dream
More and more
War of the mind

How can i deny
Questions of faith
Or a question of time
There it is clearly
Written here for me

Days go by, still i try
To realize the journey haunting me a night
Days go by, still i try
To realize the journey haunting me a night

The path lies open wide
It's up to me to glide
Through the maze

I have the will to see
My turn to break free
Glorious

War of the mind
How can i deny
Questions of faith
Or a question of time
There it is clearly
Written here for me

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And at the journeys end
Then i will surely stand
More victorious than i've ever been

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