

Flies Halo

Satariel

This place never looked so grim
The silence is so threatening
One can almost hear the continents move
In this hour so late

We are walking
Walking and walking in circles
With our hearts torn
With our hearts and our souls in our hands

We are walking in circles
With our hearts in our hands
No hunger for nothing
Our souls fled away

Flies halo over our heads
We have stopped breathing
Through all black windows stare
With just minutes to go

Till aeons go to ends
To perpetual cold night

We are walking
Walking and walking in circles
With our hearts torn
With our hearts and our souls in our hands

We are walking in circles
With our hearts in our hands
No hunger for nothing
Our souls fled away