

The common tribulation when the darling will reveal the truth
You found your congregation but your proselyte deserted you
Preaching for atonement and redeeming for the agony
Fickle siren's song was misleading us in vanity

Desolate the wasteland your kingdom has abandoned you
Praying for the ashes to mediate between us two
Inner admiration of a living the unearthly
When it's you I want we still betting in calamity

There will be another storm
We will stay here eternally
All the years I'll hold on cold
Was it meant always to be here with you?

Twilight in the sky there's a light in the horizon
The hour's calling by and the sun is slowly rising
Awaiting intervention when in solace you're the awesome now
Was sooner in the evening there's no time for contemplation now
I wait for the sun
The dawn has begun

There will be another storm
We will stay here eternally
All the years I'll hold in cold
Was it meant always to be here with you?

All I want is to find a reason, a cause
Something real, something here
A reason, a cause
Always
Always

No more doubts
No more doubts
No more doubts
No more doubts