

Wander through the library
Volumes of the deceased
There's no happy endings
History has been cruel
Feel the blood of ages
Flowing through my veins
Still there is no reason
I wonder what's coming

I hear voices
Leading me on
The wise and the strong

Wander through the forest
Losing track of time
Lessons in green and gold
Been growing on for years

I hear Voices
Leading me on
Urging me on

I hear Voices
Leading me on
Urging me on
The wise and the strong