

A force from deep within  
Keeps him awake all night  
As long as he's alive  
He will carry on

Remembering the autumn days  
The ash trees and their fallen leaves  
He is ready to defeat

Yearning he stares at the darkened sky  
Always pushed by her call

Help me, help me  
Come shelter me, my dear  
I am nothing but a lonely soul  
Lift me, lift me  
Come fly away with me  
To a place we're all longing for

A hell made from gods  
Rages around him  
It tries to keep him far  
But he wants to defy  
Everyone who dares  
To stand in his way

Heading for a place where gods die  
Where everything will come to an end

Helpless she stares at the darkened sky  
And hopes for her saviour to come

Help me, help me  
Come shelter me, my dear  
I am nothing but a lonely soul  
Lift me, lift me  
Come fly away with me  
To a place we're all longing for