

# The Awakening

Wardrum

Your name's on the scars I wear  
Your blame's on the trail I follow  
I'm back on my feet again  
But nothing can end all sorrow

Beyond grey oblivion skies  
I'll reach for my deepest yearning  
Among fears and vicious lies  
Desire's a fire burning

Like a voice that wakes you from a dream  
I can hear howling winds and echoes of a scream

I won't sit and rust, I'd rather crush and burn  
I'd rather spin and turn in this timeless dyne  
Till your frigid eyes abandon their fantasies  
Recall cherished memories, interpret the signs

Till your soul awakens from the dream

A storm echoes from afar  
I cannot get back what's given  
As dawn lugs the morning star  
My soul aims the vault of heaven

I know that each time I fail  
There's something inside me churning  
But each time my will prevails  
Desire will keep on burning

Like a voice that wakes you from a dream  
I can hear howling winds and echoes of a scream

I won't sit and rust, I'd rather crush and burn  
I'd rather spin and turn in this timeless dyne  
Till your frigid eyes abandon their fantasies  
Recall cherished memories, interpret the signs

Till your soul awakens from the dream  
Till the awakening, the awakening...

I won't sit and rust, I'd rather crush and burn  
I'd rather spin and turn in this timeless dyne  
Till your frigid eyes abandon their fantasies  
Recall cherished memories, interpret the signs

Till your soul awakens from the dream  
Until your weary soul awakens from the dream