

# Agent Steel, Traveller

(intro solo)

The lonely...  
They travel on and leave behind,  
The sands of time,  
The wind forgot  
The spy...  
He leaves his mark and then moves on

The hatred,  
That people show is like their mirror  
The echoes...  
Of the voices crying out  
Ring out,  
Through... The Traveler

(solo)

Their hatred is their mirror