

# Salamandra, Conquest of Paradise

I sense black sky above my head  
No one can see it just looks bad

Lost a thousand miles from home  
Lost at the end of world  
Lost at the ends of all

Tell me how much time now I have  
When and if ever we'll get there

Only questions but no gainst  
Just doubt and its bad taste  
And death is all around

Please help me now  
I lose my promise  
Please tell me why

Perhaps we stand  
In front of paradise  
There's no way back