Walk in Darkness, Time to Rise

Beyond the horizon beyond all we can see, something draws the lines of destiny. We are alone in the geometry of things, hanging from the clouds only a hand waving free.

Now the winter is everywhere, shadows lengthen (to) turn into demons. while the asymmetric flow of time gives a beat to lifeless things.

We traverse...
(the) paths of knowledge,
(but) we know nothing of us,
only that we are here.
We are here
(to) pile up and raise
stone by stone,
forgetting the beauty of words.

Now it's time to rise, to run fast in the wake of kings. It's time to rise, stop floating in memories. It's time to rise... There must be other ways, there must be. There must be other worlds, there must be. It's time to rise cling to the sun's rays.

Flat level sands stretch far away. Walking like shadows we search for what is lost. We raise all things we later let fall down, always clinging to eventuality and hope.

But, the winter is everywhere. Shadows lengthen (to) turn into demons.

Now it's time to rise, to run fast in the wake of kings. It's time to rise, to run towards infinity. It's time to rise... It's time to rise, cling to the sun's rays.

Like waves in the ocean of time we fall and rise again.
Sailors lost in the ocean of time.
On every island we find new pain.