



ECHOES

Rescue the fire
Hope springs eternal
Vibrant desire
Mirage infernal
Darkland it cries
over the ages
Under the sky
You turn our pages
How can we learn from the reflection
where the real darkness lies
naked it burns
history's passion
Now can you hear how they rise?

Are they the echoes
of disillusion
Crossing the wind
do they know?
Kimya!
Always the echoes
of our delusions
Crossing the rivers
they grow
Nalia!

Voice undefined
lost in the meaning
So imprecise
The past concealing
How can we learn from the reflection
where the real darkness lies
naked it burns
history's passion
Now can you hear how they rise?

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of disillusion
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do they know?
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