

Caliban "Forsaken Horizon"

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A glance back
A glance into the now
Tears sweeten the day
But the aftertaste is bitter

Here we go
Where are the good old times?
Where is my dependence?

In your presence my memories swallow me
Moment for moment, you throw me back
A new way, the same paths, old fears
I'm the tool of my demons

In your presence my memories swallow me
Moment for moment, you throw me back then
A new way, the same paths, old fears
I'm the tool of my demons
They hide the depths of my soul, in darkness

I cannot be what I am
Fill me with new hope

Let me go before I end
I cannot be what I am
Fill me with new hope
Fill me with new hope

In your presence my memories swallow me
Moment for moment, you throw me back then
A new way, the same paths, old fears
I'm the tool of my demons
They hide the depths of my soul, in darkness

Fill me with new hope
Fill me with new hope

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