

Orthodox Celts "Dead End"

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Another dead end in the game that we play
Roaming through the never in a labyrinth of lust
Too many paths I've crossed running from myself
Hiding from the sunlight blind against the sight

Now I know it was written before the time existed
Out of this world beyond the last horizon
Here I am I stepped into the circle
Cracked and chained by fear of a pleasure unknown

Chorus:

We're playing major rolls in a symphony of sorrow
Where ashes turn to ashes and dust turn to dust
We can fool nobody with this fire in our eyes
Tryin' to make the paradise in this mortal world of rust

Bad dreams are fading like stream in the snow
Eyes of destiny fixed us like the twist of a knife
Are we writing a prelude to the opera of pain
Or a simple happy ending in another tale of life

Chorus

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