

## **Dead Nature "Desert"**

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No one can see him  
No hands can help him  
Sand's his only friend  
In this desert land

He knows the path's long  
But he has to be strong  
Got no food, no beverage  
And he can't find a trace

He's in the middle of nowhere  
He moves himself to another place  
Hopeful to find another face

The visions in his head...  
The hot sun makes him mad  
As he's walking 'cross the sands  
Now he thinks it never ends...

He thinks it can't get any worse  
But he feels a sand storm will approach  
He watches vultures 'bove his head  
Waiting to feed on his flesh...

His strenght has been drained  
He fell almost slain  
Lying down on his grave  
He lost the hope of being saved

No one could see him  
No hands could help him  
He could not return home  
He knows he won't last long

He's in the middle of nowhere  
He moves himself to another place  
Where everything's glory and grace

After all, he has been saved...

