

**Nomad****"I'm Waiting For Wind"**

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Forgotten eternal laws  
Bespited faith is silent  
Sculptures and temples  
Are flown round by that time  
The priest born with old sin  
Nature dies inside you  
Dust covered your face  
Get up and wake your life  
It's time to define your self  
The prayer silent in walls  
Whisper strokes my hair  
I wipe truth through a fear  
I lose with my dignity  
I shut with my heart  
I miss with my senses

I am  
The slave of time, vagrant of destiny,  
puppet in infirmity  
Lost joy, great abyss, lakÄ™ of sorrow  
Naked word, first dawn, eternal pain  
[ | ]

Lost in paths of night  
Looked at my time  
You blaspheme so Innocent  
I'm waiting for wind

And he upon the cross is silent  
And cries with blood  
Blood flown Innocent

I don't drink that blood  
I don't eat that body  
If I cry, I don't listen  
If he is, I stopped to believe him

Thats you move so slowly  
So precisely consumes  
My mind and my heart  
I'm waiting for wind

And only blood is measure of justice  
And only whisper leads to truth  
Is he truth and salvation  
It's so sweet to cry in dream

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