

# Dead End

## Orthodox Celts

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

Lyrics provided by

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