

# 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 sightNow 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 unknownChorus:

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 rustBad 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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