Dark From The Dying

Masterplan

Under the moon I am a warrior
Seeking the shades of the night
Crossing the land like a hero
Marching with pain and delight
Nothing to gain but the scars inside
Cold is the mask and I'm sore from cryingI'm running blind in my shoes
I need places to go, I need things to feel
So I can find in myself something real to believe
I am ready to receive and I'm dark from the dyingAfter the storm silent water
Spirits must heal in the sun
But I am restless and aching with sorrow
Pushed without nowhere to runBlind in my shoes
I need places to go, I need things to feel
So I can find in myself something real to believe
I am ready to receive and I'm dark from the dying, yeahI follow a trail between love and lies
Bring me changes and I'll sacrificeFinding myself
I need places to go, I need things to see
Blind in my shoes
As I'm longing to see what is meant to be
Finding myself, I've got places to go
I've got things to do
And I'm dark from the dying, sore from the crying

Songwriters
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