

Marco polo

Behind these walls among the rats  
The moisture force it self through the stone  
I can see it all from the beginning  
All these ,obstacles on the way  
We sailed trough these stormy waters  
We walked through that misty wastelands  
Climed over rocky mountain

Still I wont regret one single moment  
Still I wont regret one single word  
Living through the shelter and his power  
Told him everything that I,ve heard  
Still I wont regret one single moment  
Still I wont regret one single word

Behind his walls Ill managed to survive  
Surounded by suspicion and its lies  
Learned sacrifice and hold back these tears  
To be his eyes to be his ears  
All of these years behind the walls  
Ill guess they never understand  
All of these years behind the walls