Obscured

Celtic Frost

Somewhere inside. It's still obscured. Darkness reflects. Stronger than fear. I seize control to inhale this final day. I shut my mind but I'm falling anyway. No..No..No.. And I think that I'm all alone. I can feel the rain pull me down again. No..No..No.. And I know that I have no home. I can feel the pain take a hold again. Tied to the ground. In mounting shade. My soul is bound. And so it fades. I seize control to inhale this final day. I shut my mind but I'm falling anyway. No..No..No.. And I think that I'm all alone. I can feel the rain pull me down again. No..No..No.. And I know that I have no home. I can feel the pain take a hold again. Tied to the ground. In mounting shade. My soul is bound. And so it fades. And I know that I won't escape. My remaining faith is draped. Like my hurt and my fleeting grace. In this numbing empty space. No..No..No.. And I think that I'm all alone. I can feel the rain pull me down again. No..No..No.. And I know that I have no home. I can feel the pain take a hold again.