

# Solitary Day

## Elegy

Paranoia slowly starts to take effect.  
His huge fortune has created many enemies.  
In haste he searches for solitude.  
Secluded from the outside world, he lives in a fragile sense of security.

Locked away he hopes to find peace of mind,  
but instead he's haunted by the terrifying images in his dreams  
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Images of those whose lives he so mercilessly helped to destroy  
.

All of that money you've made  
From all of those souls with their lives they've paid now  
Lost your pride, locked inside  
Where's the light at the end of the road

Blame and sorrow  
No more day, just, tomorrow  
Close the door, turn the key  
Lock the misery away!  
You're living in an ivory tower

All of the guilt you should feel when all of the torment you caused was real  
Truth you've found, changed your made  
At the end of the road there's a light

So many places, hidden lies, saddened faces  
Close the door take the key, try and throw it away far, far away

In a solitary day  
There's a solitary point of view  
Hide the fear away!  
That's the price you have to pay

They're coming to get you, put boards on your windows  
It won't take 'em long 'till they find out a way  
Don't sleep stay awake now, look over your shoulder  
Your enemy's coming to take you away!

In a solitary day, there's a solitary point of view  
Hide your fear away, it strips away the good in you