

# The Offering

## A Canorous Quintet

Nightmares of what could have been  
Afraid of each reflection  
Feeling sickness in my horror world  
Strong emotions controls my being  
I am lost in the halls of death  
Please set me free

Trapped within this orb of vain  
Afraid of the needles piercing my skin  
Hallucinations in my horror world  
Fleeing from the demons that haunt my sleep  
Please release me

Accept my forbidden offering  
I'm empty and lost in my horror world  
Afraid of the shadow ... that burns in the night

Free from the anger inside  
Afraid of the loss that I had  
Alone in my horror world  
Know I am one in body not soul

At last I'll be free

Accept my forbidden offering  
Afraid of the shadow that burns in the night  
I'm empty and lost in my horror world  
Once I was one in body and soul

Scars that will never heal  
Please leave me...be

Nightmares of what could have been  
Afraid of each reflection  
Feeling sickness in my horror world  
Strong emotions controls my being...controls my being

I am lost in the halls of death  
Please set me...free

Trapped within this orb of vain  
Afraid of the needles piercing my skin  
Hallucinations...

...in my horror world  
Where I am one in body and soul  
Scars that will never heal  
Please leave me be  
Free from the anger inside  
No longer afraid of the loss that I had  
Know I am one in body not soul  
At last I'll be free