

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