

## When Time Stands Still

Acrophet

Break through depression from inside  
Lost hope seems to be a state of mind  
Can't stand it, hate the way I feel  
Forced to dream of things that are surreal

Living hell  
Can't subside  
Fear existence  
Count the reasons why

Put to death, my mortal soul  
Heaven help me, my blood flows thin and cold  
Race insanity, walk the line  
Bad impression seen through selfish eyes

Abstain repression when it's useless to resist  
The main objective is to sever thought being sane

Frustration, anger think about the cause  
Fight a fight within yourself can't let the feeling go  
An answer must be figured out to keep the system strong  
An uncontrolled desire to dominate the soul

Little by little memories go bleak  
The price you pay, the words you say a steady flow you seek  
When time stands still give a little shove  
When all seems lost that's time to rise above