

Lost Creature

Ancient Dome

Trapped inside myself
I feel a sense of freezing emptiness
Of loneliness...
What's behind this cell
Inhuman flesh, searching for a key
To understand...

Lost... are words
Lost... are thoughts
Lost... is mind
Lost... is soul

Alone, with nothing to tell
Consumed, a monster to shred
Creature, in search for a chance
Realize, there's no way to run

An empire made by words
Cannot be thought by a simple man
Who prays alone
The power of my creed
Embraces my soul, I would better fight proud
With my crown of thorns

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Battle will take place
Inside my mind, a new way to be
A new day of light
Deaf to all insults
Stronger than all, sweet desired sensation
Of rebirth

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