

# Sleep Soundly No More

Anterior

What sight to witness  
This is darkened room shows no escape  
Chaotic bleakness  
These thoughts that haunt my will  
To be free

A cursed fire burns inside  
As I embrace the silence  
The peace is fuel for the machine  
As I feel

Wrath of fate  
These scathing eyes  
Cast illusions light  
The past is now awake  
Feeding on this dark tranquil air  
Wasted I am  
Wicked we are

I'm fighting this solace  
I pay my debt with anxious fear  
But still I face this  
Rising tide of blame

Am I the criminal  
Or am I the victim

Wrath of faith  
These scathing eyes  
Cast illusions light  
The past is now awake  
Feeding on this dark tranquil air  
Wasted I am  
Wicked we are

Am I the liar  
In that I must doubt  
Is this still real  
Am I the noble one  
I set them free  
Now set me free

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These scathing eyes  
Cast illusions light  
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