

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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