## **Inmost Fear**

Never to feel nothing too real The place of doom this empty room Look inside the brain The unconscious chain All the time awaiting Creatures my soul are taking Who can break these chains Only death remains The inmost fear it's all so near The evil within stored by sin The dark side forsaken Ready to be awakened In my darkest hour I can feel the power Running through my vein Driving me insane Where am I to go Still inside my soul Reaching out from within Who can forgive my sin If I could reach the door All this pain no more No more...

## Antestor