

# Between Poets And Murderers

Artas

Everyday a feeling surrounded me  
That all this must be a dream

Like a dream on your vacations  
When you're woken up  
By the noise of the rain  
Dropping on the lake

Building up high waves  
Reaching for the sky  
All hells are open wide  
Unleashing forces  
Embracing you  
All hells are open wide

Behind the barrier  
The silent demons  
Watching over Pandora's box  
And the rise of chaos  
No one is save  
When it's guardians are gone

Once again the pack has returned  
To hunt me down  
To stomp me back  
Back in the ground

I learned that I have to give up a piece  
Of myself to be free at least to breathe  
I am a poet an artist of war  
A war I've declared  
On the day I was born

Behind the barrier  
The silent demons  
Watching over Pandora's box  
And the rise of chaos  
No one is save  
When it's guardians are gone

Once again the pack has returned  
But for the last time  
Now it ends

Foul rain is falling  
Black clouds swallowing the land  
Cancerous season forsaken  
Consuming us all

Behind the barrier  
The silent demons  
Watching over Pandora's box  
Finally!  
The barrier is down  
The door has opened  
Now it ends!