

## Illusions

Arwen

I am a lonely man  
That lives in a strange labyrinth  
I don't know how I can scape  
I am a living statue laying in a bed  
Only my mind wants to abandon this jail  
I am a tired woman  
Full of constant pain because her loved  
Wants to see her dead  
I am the the boy that lost his eyes  
And the one that forget his voice

I only want to remain  
Talking with solitude and to never return  
I need to feel, I can breathe  
And my sad heart is free again  
This world isn't for me  
So I search other place wherever I can dream  
Outside reality with my own fantasy

We are shadows of the great filth  
That the hungry made victims of his evil game  
We are soldiers of fortune far away from home  
Marching near the fear to a wrong war  
We are helpless angels slaves of  
Pleasure that let their own bodies  
In hands of the devil  
We're the children of poverty  
And elders of agony