## Listen!

At the frail glass halls of his mind Remove the blindfold!

The statues and the banners began to collapse

So, what options you were given?
Pain was the number one on that list
You, had to to tear down the walls and barriers
To keep your sanity and freedom

## (Chorus)

You did not feel hatred anymore Everything felt good and right Like you had wiped out an error That caused this world to rot

But again you realize - Nothing did change Too much unspoken, statues are falling You cannot change the mind Of the sheep flock called humanity It was all in vein

Her fingers run through my hair All her lies run through my mind Razor blades on her finger tips Rend on my skin

Pain was the number one on that list

- 9. Suffering
- 8. Fear
- 7. Death
- 6. Hate
- 5. Insanity
- 4. Deceit
- 3. Torment
- 2. Rage

And Pain!