

Room of Nowhere

Caliban

Coldness surrounds me, I'm filled with fear, in this room of no where.

Tell me where's my soul, I move in the dark, tell me where's my soul, we'll fed from hatred.

Scream surrounds me, kill or die.

(Your soul is our desire)

In this room of nowhere

Tell me where's my soul, I move in the dark, tell me where's my soul, we'll fed from hatred.

Masters of fire, teach me your art in this room of nowhere.

Tell me where's my soul, I move in the dark, tell me where's my soul, we'll fed from hatred.