

## Ten Of Swords

### Echoes of Eternity

Trapped in a prison that's built on belief  
Playing the victim, consumed by my grief  
Tricks my mind plays using old memories  
Painting them blacker than when they were real  
After a while I get unsatisfied  
I will get out of these knots I have tied

This pain I hold lives in my soul  
Yet I must learn to let it go  
I must go on, I must be strong  
It's always darkest right before dawn

Hostile imagery inside my head  
focused on anger, defeat and regret  
Inaction is an action in itself  
This is the darkest that I've ever felt  
Impending change is a must to survive  
I'm just existing, not really alive

I'm just going through the motions, but no living  
I must take back what I've lost and fight my demons  
I embrace my darker side  
Knowing that it's part of life  
Even with my war inside  
I will rise again

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