

## Lost?? (The Decision)

Eloy

Now I'm lying down on this killing floor  
Who is behind the door?  
The midnight shadows, they are heavy leaning  
At my hollow shoulder  
I grow colder, loosing time  
Look at my hollow shoulder  
Seems that I'm growin' colder

Am I really lost in wonder  
Wasting my time, overstrain my mind  
Want to be down yonder

Now I must raise stop hiding my face  
Stand up and glide across the border  
Of picturesque disorder

I'm prepared for to fight  
Now time is quite alright  
To enter the dark labyrinth  
And meet the ever blowin' wind

Here I come  
Start to run