

## Streams Of Madness

Excalion

Rising up from this bed of haze  
The window's closed still I feel the breeze  
Can't recall what I've said or done  
Drifting away into subconsciousness

Lost within myself can't find  
Any place to hideaway from myself  
A bitter feeling in my mind  
Devastates me, leads astray  
And now I see what this pain holds for me

Cold outside the mist fills the air  
Distant voice speaking through my fear  
Faces seen all a blur to me  
Fading away into subconsciousness

Beams of light are cracking the sky  
I stare in confusion  
Streams of madness flow inside  
There is no end in sight