

# Imprisoned In Forgotten Donjon

Inner Fear

Alone in the unknown land  
when these long nights  
seem to be so eternal  
I made a sorrowful harp ring

Only a chink in the walls  
those embrace me in a circle  
brought a ray of moonlight  
to ripel herds of rats

Unceasing steps I hear  
want to make me insane  
to bring on fear inside  
my tortured illusions  
Sounds of horns  
heard so close  
from opposite hills  
the ancient elvenhymns

I'm imprisoned in the highest tower  
where all the bats sleep  
Imprisoned in the forgotten donjon  
drained from sad anguish