

# Despair

Jag Panzer

There is a place that no one goes about  
Or fears to conjure in the mind  
Sacred chants heard whispered in the dark  
Watch for your shadow behind

Hands of time wind in reverse  
Mirrors reflect a lie  
When you find yourself alone in the dark  
You know you've been left behind  
Down in the depths of despair

Is it laughter or lamenting that you hear  
A host of insanity all around  
A chill of terror surrounds you standing there  
Shackles of fear have you bound

Doors slam shut and you feel no return  
Many voices have your head spinning around  
Find yourself in the center of a circle  
Something tugging at your soul, pulling it down

Patient pupil have you learned now any spells  
And incantations from this life  
Have you opened every door that's come to an end  
Then ventured inside