

# The Enemy Within

Morifade

In the still of my mind  
I heard the words...and once again  
When loneliness comes I know I'll be there  
Those echoing voices now confine  
What's left of me  
The whispering sins, the cross that I bear  
Set me free...before the numbness spreads  
Before the fear has taken hold  
In my hour of need  
I'm drained of my thoughts  
And my will is growing cold

Will this road lead me home?  
Am I lost inside a dream?  
Nothing is what it seem

Come follow me through darkness  
Guide me through pain  
Be the shelter I need to remain  
Show the way where deliverance's to find  
Give me reason  
Salvation from this shattered mind

When bitterness forms your every move  
The hate leaves scars  
Your shadow encloses all in your way  
Can't tell my memories from dreams anymore  
The distance grows  
Consuming illusions spreading decay

Let me be...before my senses fade  
Before the fear has taken hold  
In my hour of need  
I'm jaded and weak  
And my will is growing cold