

## Prey to Anguish

Neaera

What I have become  
What has made myself  
I will never turn down  
I will never disdain

To the excluded of the wronged  
The cursed of the damned  
Fear will eat your soul  
Without taking a stand

Prey to anguish - Internal dissonance  
A state of undeciphered wrath  
The sky above  
Earth underneath  
And hell within

Prisons built from stones of our fears  
Worse than giving into failure is giving up hope

Through a downpour of hail and fields of drought  
You will rise with the fall

Prisons built from stones of our fears  
The sky above  
Earth underneath  
And hell within