

My hands are tied here, in the darkness  
I'll never find out what went wrong  
I'm being punished, and sent to die  
These cold and icy walls will end my life  
In the dungeon where the holy rule  
Can someone ever ease the cross I bear  
And my death will be Glorious  
When my mission is done  
And my death will be glorious  
My task is complete, my journey will come to end  
Their fate control them, I'll never loose  
Te chains will hold me, hold me to the ground  
I hold the answer, inside my mind  
But in this prison I'll see the end