

## Frozen Illusion

## Paradise Lost

I lay in the darkest room,  
The door is locked, at chains I grasp...  
The chill runs through my bones  
In panic I grief. Oh please help me die...

The walls close in on my existence

Unreal illusions re-appear  
Darkness increases still...  
Frozen illusion

I lay in the darkest room  
As images appear once more...  
The chill runs through my bones  
My body is stiff as my soul departs the earth.