Darkness... silence - it's so sombre here...

No matter where or who i am

Captived... condemned... to live in this shell

In my own personal hell

Retreated... occlusive - what has brought me there And, damn...how can i return?

Anguish... confusedness - am i daft in the head?

Am i here or am i dead?

...am i dead?

Slightly it drives me insane... it makes me feeling so lame

Darkness... silence - creeping through my soul Why am i like what i am?
Captived and condemned to live in this place
Of blankness, hate and pungent ache

Forgotten... despised - shut out of this life Wihtout a future anymore Chaos... panic - the apathy inside Has merged and grown to endless fear

I rot down in madness
No cure's there to expect
No future to defeate
Without the past - i can't forget
It slowly drives me insane and every day it's the same
It strangles all my feelings...
Of pleasure, teariness and shame

And i hold you to me tight
Turn your days into night
There is no place you can hide
Already lost is this fight
I lacerate your mind
Paint your world black and white
One day i'll blow off your light
I'm your chaos inside