

Beholder

Project Pitchfork

In a vast cavern under the ground
A dead freak show can be found
Bound to repeat all the memories
They are lost in lifeless fantasies

The puppet master loves to lie
About the direction of the sky
An assortment of dreams that can't escape
Doesn't find the stairs out of his maze

They replay their actions like hungry wolves
Until the time itself dissolves
The nightmare ends for the eternal sleeper
And the darkness screams for the evil keeper

(He says:)
They're calling my name
They're calling my name
I am the only one to blame

Truth breaks cover
The mind gets sober
We passed the solution, over and over
Don't ask for help
Don't ask for affection
He sends you in the wrong direction

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