

Mad Architect

Septic Flesh

"Where am I? How I got in here?
I feel so tired, as if I walk for many miles."
"What I see is a door leading out of this room.
I am prepared to confront whatever waits behind..."

Mad architect

"I left the room. I am walking through a corridor.
It is so long that I cannot see its end."
Opening doors, moving in circle
Finding doors, moving in circle

A madman (the architect) this labyrinth has built.

Opening doors, moving in circle
Finding doors...
"All the choises I once made, the paths that I designed,
Have formed this endless labyrinth, a product of my mind."

A madman (the architect) this labyrinth has built.
A madman... the architect
He is trapped inside the maze.

Opening doors, moving in circle
Finding doors, moving in circle
A madman... the architect