

Can you say that all that you see around?
Is a world you can live in all happy and proud?
Small sources of evil where tears turn to blood
Small personal hells without heaven or God
What you're feeling while you live away
Something inside breaks
You'd change your ways
Soon you will learn that for this hidden war
You will need more than what you have been prepared for
Fighting the darkness you have to learn its ways
All creatures and shadows
All their names and shapes
What you're feeling while you live away
Something inside breaks
You'd change your ways
Fighting the evil of any kind
Will change the fighter
Will change his mind
And as you walk through the haze
Your only weapon piercing gaze
World is a maze, world is a maze
The more you see the more you know
The more you feel the less you show
It brings you low
It all has changed now in your eyes
You no more look up to the skies
You remain hidden, hidden in the shade
Your grip on yourself starts to fade
When it all had changed in your eyes
You no more look up to the skies
Part of you died, part of you died
You remain hidden in the shade
Your grip on yourself starts to fade
You fall to wait, you fall to wait
What you're feeling while you live away
Something inside breaks
You'd change your ways
Fighting the evil of any kind
Will change the fighter
Will change his mind