

## Fields Of Illusion

Snapcase

Caught as I run  
I question my existence  
I put myself on trial  
confronting my values  
deciding my verdict  
accepting my fate  
fields of illusion  
I - fear - the - path - that - has - yet - to - come!  
surrounded by the fire  
the flames that hinder my search... for knowledge  
abstract shadows haunt me as the dark clouds block the light of  
truth

All I see  
are these images  
as the spctres of ignorance dance around me  
refusing my mind to be free  
fields of illusion

Sitting there in the darkness wondering if the sun will ever ri  
se again

All I see  
are these images  
as the spctres of ignorance dance around me  
refusing my mind to be free  
fields of illusion

One day these shackles that dind me will fall to the ground  
my search for knowledge is too strong!