

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!