

# The Man Behind the Wall

Soulitude

Demons and elfs of insanity  
Laughing all the time  
Between these walls

Whispering voices  
chilling noises  
Deep inside my head  
Medicated isolated  
In a concrete cell

Look at the mirror  
I am the man behind the wall  
A breed of evil  
I am the man behind the wall

Ask myself, is it really me  
Or is it someone else  
I lose control

Crawling shadows  
Dance in circles  
Under tungsten light  
Abstract paintings twisted faces  
Chaos in my mind

Am I dead or am I alive  
Is this real or is it Hell