

This is where I cry my silent longing for your grace,  
For the paralysing motion that your moods evoke in me.  
All your wonders live inside me,  
Fill my heart with life again;  
All your rushing pleasures flee  
'Round till my time comes.

Now is what I see dissolving through an emprisoned mind,  
Ancient thoughts have walled a cell of stone around me.

This is where you catch my conscience for to torture me,  
For to live inside my nightmares, rising from the gone days.  
If I just could banish  
Those who loathe my soul,  
Those who once have been my life;  
I left their crystal cavern.