

## Storm inside the Calm

### The Stone

I'm stuck in this yellow room, four walls without a door  
Sonic vibrations soar inside, don't attain the concrete core  
Gloomy walls, standing tall, they've never smiled at me  
Hear my questions, read my thoughts  
But they don't understand

They want to see, into my kaleidoscope  
They expect me, to be insane

They want to hear, the right answers  
They reign in fear, but I won't change

Weirdo, psychopathic eyes, reflections of yesterday  
Psycho, schizophrenic stare, there's storm inside the calm

What you get is what you deserve, life must be earned  
What I got is more I deserve, the winds are turned  
Force feeding my head with knowledge they know safe  
Voices echo round my shell, yet, never passing the inmost maze

Straight ahead, forward backwards, I'll always walk on  
Cold walls can't prevent me from seeing the horizon

Weirdo, psychopathic eyes, reflections of yesterday  
Psycho, schizophrenic stare, there's storm inside the calm