

Amatris, My Private Hell

When visions terrorize my head
When my hope is dead
I'm in my private hell

When I live in deceit
When I can't find, what I seek
I'm in my private hell

Life is constraint and deceit
Where is my path?
My path, that I seek

I'm falling into my hate
I don't want to be no more a slave
I'm digging - I'm digging my own grave

Cruel memories, bloody pictures
I lose - I lose my mind
I'm really frightened of myself

When veiled darkness comes around
I fall to the ground
The devil takes my soul away