

# Amon Amarth, The Eyes Of Horror

Every night I see through eyes  
Of a different lunatic  
And every night I fantasize  
In trancial mesmeric  
All alone inside my head  
Within my padded cell  
Ruled by thoughts of another mind  
Controlled by unseen eyes  
In my mind I see the sun  
Plunge into the sea I listen to my  
Tales now I'll tell you what I see  
And so the corpses  
And the thrill  
My mind is warped  
Nothing's real  
Do I dream  
Or is it true  
The piercing scream  
She never knew