

Antestor, Inmost Fear

Never to feel nothing too real
The place of doom this empty room
Look inside the brain
The unconscious chain
All the time awaiting
Creatures my soul are taking
Who can break these chains
Only death remains
The inmost fear it's all so near
The evil within stored by sin
The dark side forsaken
Ready to be awakened
In my darkest hour
I can feel the power
Running through my vein
Driving me insane
Where am I to go
Still inside my soul
Reaching out from within
Who can forgive my sin
If I could reach the door
All this pain no more
No more...