

BrainStorm, Arena

Step into the light and join the everlasting battle between good and evil.
A battle of the minds being fought each and every day.

Coming out of the black, taking over,
it's my way down, when I'm here alone.
Am I supposed to pretend I don't feel the pain,
like it happens again

Destroyed, we watch you bleed
coming through, what you need
My faith makes you cry,
handfull of lies

Out of my sight,
and out of my mind
but the vision is still the same