

Caliban, Room Of Nowhere

Coldness surrounds me, Im filled with fear, in this room of nowhere.

Tell me wheres my soul, I move in the dark, tell me wheres my soul, well fed from hatred.

Scream surrounds me, kill or die.

(Your soul is our desire)

In this room of nowhere

Tell me wheres my soul, I move in the dark, tell me wheres my soul, well fed from hatred.

Masters of fire, teach me your art in this room of nowhere.

Tell me wheres my soul, I move in the dark, tell me wheres my soul, well fed from hatred.