

Callenish Circle, This Truculent Path

This Enigma Keeps Me Entangled
On the Edge Of Insanity
Living My
Transient Being In
Trance
Wisdom Has Withered Me
Within This Warren Of Confusion
I Feel A
Zephyr,
Showing Me The Way
Stealing The Pleasure To See Me Fall
All Atrocities,
Carved In It's
Walls
Fed My Hate For A Long Time
I Know They Did Not Expect
It Felt
So Good Having
Control
Their Faces Made Worth All These Years
A Truculent Path Paved
With Disillusions

Made Me Conscienceless
I Trapped Through All Stages Of Life
Trapped
Inside, Myself

Trapped Inside Myself
From A Distance Observing
How My Passion Is Their
Pain
Now I'm
Pulling The Strings
And I Won't Stop The Bleeding
From A Distance
Observing
How My
Passion Is Your Pain
Now I'm Pulling The Strings
And I Won't Stop The
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