

# Circle II Circle, Fields Of Sorrow

Waiting for a chance  
Like a fallen angel  
That's been lost among the sands  
In an hourglass of illusion  
It's a momentary lapse  
Of concentration that I had  
As I slip into this world of darkness  
Searching with my  
Searching with my hands

Madness starts to play  
Fills my mind with images too horrible to say  
Scenes so real and twisted  
Are they temporary thoughts  
To disappear when I awake?  
Or are they soon to be realities  
That I must undertake  
Once again

Walking the fields of sorrow  
Toward the horizon I go  
Staring alone inside the night  
Darkness throws it's blackest light  
Candles burning heading out of sight

Walking the fields of sorrow  
My eyes black as coal  
They hold the answers to the cries  
That I'm holding here inside  
One more thing to make me lose my mind

Think fast in the heat of the moment  
He speaks but the words seem stolen  
He tells me of lives he's broken  
Now he's giving me a fair warning  
Turn and run but my legs take me nowhere  
Paralyzed by his cold-ass death stare  
He wants to bargain for my soul  
In this game I've lost all control

I wake and find I'm alone  
Sweat in the cold morning air  
Some kind of twisted delusions  
Are they really there inside?  
One more thing to make me lose my mind

I can't recall the things that I've seen  
It's a loss inside my memory  
I'm sure my visions will return  
To hell with the devil watch him burn  
Spent time in a dream with the insane  
For now I seem to have escaped  
From the spell that's been cast upon me  
For now my soul is set free  
From the cold  
From the cold  
From the cold  
From the cold

Before I go  
Before I wander far

Walking through the fields of sorrow  
Walking through the fields of sorrow

They will never let you go  
Never let you go  
Never let you go