

# Human Fortress, Damned to Bedlam

Inside hidden towers  
In a glorious land  
Where superior beings punish mortal men  
They're not human as they appear to be  
Their purpose here, to torture you and me

Inside dungeons of despise  
Their dark dominion marches on disguised

They were mad, they were damned  
Had no way to defend  
Caught in chains behind walls without doors  
Empty hearts, helpless souls  
We're out of control  
In a hell of their raging own  
We're damned to bedlam

It's the living inside, our misery burns  
A place of isolation far away from the free  
We are sick of desperation  
Unable to feel behind borders of steel

And now it's necessary for you to plead  
To your inner self, examine the need  
Well, it's too late to change greed into creed  
And this could have been done  
By doing a good deed

It drives me crazy - it tears me apart  
I'm damned to bedlam and caught behind walls  
I won't find innocence in my heart  
There's no liberation - just no helping hand  
Just pain and madness again and again  
Is it were I have to stay 'till my end