

# In Arkadia, Delirium Tremens

Agony within swells my eyes  
Only but a corpse, where's my pride  
Cast away the plague I've been left as dead  
Stranger to the hand I once fed  
Sniff beyond the dead line  
Animosity  
Inject it in my spine  
Shakes right through me  
WOW, madman's truth, gaining ground  
Children of an idle brain become sound  
Wisdom spoken sadly by the fool  
Retribute the visions you abhor  
Locked outside the sphere barred from life  
Frail and gaunt my bones bear my strife  
Whole world's pain is gathered in my disease  
Bound by rules that still can't be seized  
Sniff beyond the dead line  
Animosity  
Inject it in my spine  
Shakes right through me  
WOW, madman's truth, gaining ground  
Children of an idle brain become sound  
Wisdom spoken sadly by the fool  
Retribute the visions you abhor  
Shaking fear bereaves with a gasp  
Breaking bones released from my grasp  
Final breath unfolds, this end so bare  
Sing a dirge for me in the reaper's glare  
WOW, madman's truth, gaining ground  
Children of an idle brain become sound  
Wisdom spoken sadly by the fool  
Retribute the visions you abhor