

# Lacuna Coil, To Myself I Turned

I was born in another world  
strictly connected to a piece of my mind  
nothing more than a little land  
it is a small cradle where I'm a kid  
I am the princess in there,  
nothing wrong in my fantasy world

I am the king, the nation,  
no dictators or religions  
no laws laid down for me  
I have my own liberty inside of me  
I have to choose, I want to live here

As you see I'm the only survivor in this land

When did I hear this wind before  
change like this to a deeper roar?  
I'm starting to bleed another way  
I just need some time to complete myself

these spotlights are here again  
I can't see anything, I'm blind  
this nature of time and space  
makes me sick of the situation

I couldn't know if I...  
if I will be strong enough for this  
I have to choose, do I want to live here?