

# Nocturnal Rites, Free At Last

Hear the voices inside of our minds now  
Their message is leading the way  
Into the abyss we fall, we're standing at the edge  
We're the prisoners inside of our own dreams  
Where the masters are holding the keys  
Battling to save our souls, will we ever be set free?

We'll be free at last, if we stand till the end  
We'll be free at last, if we stand as one  
While all we knew has come to end, we'll be free at last

They're holding our souls in control now  
We're lost in this maze of our minds  
Fighting for our survival, striking back with force  
We're trapped inside of this nightmare  
We sense the light up ahead  
Out from the abyss we go, rise up from beyond