

Pandemonium, Fear Of Denial

As we reach unto the sky
living fearful in a lie
we stop and stare upon the starlit fields we see
Out there I watch the trail of streaming light
defining patterns in the shining eyes

My lifeblood, that feeds my will to be
is slowly deserting me
The silence from your lips deceives your true intentions
and it follows me into the grave

Those shining eyes, I feel their cold gaze

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Out there I watch the trail of streaming light
defining patterns in the shining eyes
-staring back at me

As our world is set on a course that is bound
to lead to extinction
Our minds wont still allow us to
think in different ways
A silent roar rising up to the ceiling
of suppressed emotions
I try to look into your mind
but a barren wasteland is all I see

Those shining eyes, I feel their cold gaze
Those shining eyes are staring at me
whispering statues marbled in stone
Starting to transform into a shape
that was previously to them unknown

Running in fear of denial
afraid of losing what little dignity is left in me
A violent roar of anger and frustration
will my soul never taste the light?

Reaching to the sky...
Living fearful until we die...
Afraid of living
afraid of ourselves
For all we know
we must die to end this proces