

Paradise Lost, Paradise Lost

Claws of death, grips my life
Empty my mind and my knowledge is deceased
Mindless and dumb, instinct gone.

Running in circles
Not knowing where my fate lies...

Blinding, running through the eternal maze
Surrounded by people the same
Not knowing this place as the darkness falls above...
Will we ever see the sun deteriorate away?

Feelings disappear
Your eyes stare blank
Another world to greet
Life now ends.....