

Shadow Gallery, Broken

I am only just a broken spirit
All the things unseen right before my eyes
How could I have ever been so blind
To the truth behind bitter lies?
I feel so lost and so alone in this room tonight
Is nothing ever going to change?
I've lost my will
I need somebody
To help me write out the last page

Where I ride into the sunset
I race towards the dawn
I might have been a hero
A king and not just a pawn
But that's the way that the story goes you know
"It's not that way for me"
And I wake up cold and lonely
And stare into the screen...