

# Sylvan, In Chains

Cold spreads out a chill of fear when the wind blows  
Used to freeze and bind me here and now it grows  
Feel they will exploit my crude naivety  
Things I will reveal to you my diary

Put into words what Im feeling, put into words my whole life

In chains when will I freak out in chains?  
Thoughts that are about to rise will be unbound  
Doubts I try to verbalize and write them down  
Push the narrowness aside incessantly  
Its just in you that I confide my diary

Searching, Im searching the world in my head  
Hoping, still hoping to find it somewhere  
Traveled through landscapes in quest of this place  
Where peacefully sugary roses await

Mellowly in arms wide open they comfort me in peace  
Countless people notice me and listen honestly  
Colorful but open-minded they tolerate me all  
Wouldnt it be great if I can find this lost imaginary world

There are times, when through the haze I find it hard to see  
There are times, when I regret theres no-one here for me  
There are times, when Im alone, Im crying desperately  
There are times, when I miss Daddys hand thats guiding me

When do I quit the labyrinth of my life ?  
When do I quit the labyrinth inside ?  
When do I quit the labyrinth sometimes ?  
When will I quit the labyrinth of my life ?

Find me and I would take you on this trip with me  
Guide me youd use my eyes to judge what I can see  
Raise me Ill show you all the things that worry me  
Please help me this is my SOS my diary

In chains when will I freak out in chains?