

At the lake, Decision

Have you ever looked into Fear's eyes?
If you have you know which feeling I mean.
Pulsating blood, aching consciousness,
If you can count- count only on yourself.
Chorus: My inner voice is my guardian angel
He knows memory is a mortal friend.
Knowledge dies when you are face to face with fear...
Ignore it if you want to die with it.
Here is the Ocean, the Ocean of your mind,
You're looking into this mystical depth.
Black flash of moon, this moon is inside you,
What would you trust in? Which way would you choose?
Chorus: My inner voice is my guardian angel
He knows memory is a mortal friend.
Knowledge dies when you are face to face with fear...
Ignore it if you want to die with it.
Now try to remind how did you feel then
When Oceans black depth pulled you inside.
What was your choice? Do you regret now?
Remember in life you cannot step back.