

# Beseech, The Outpost

I have been where silence dwell  
Tried to keep you far away  
I feel something' still around  
It has been kept from us  
All illusions are just fraction  
Of the fears that they stole from your mind  
I can touch what you can't reach  
I cannot hold them back aahhh  
All illusions seems so real  
I can touch what you can't reach  
I cannot hold them back aahhh  
It's the outpost of my mind  
When the darkness came you saw  
Now I share what you believe  
You are in my silent room  
Now I understand it  
All illusions are just fraction  
Of the fears that they stole from your mind  
Now you touch what I have reached  
You cannot hold them back aahhh  
All illusions seems so real  
Now you touch what I have reached  
You cannot hold them back aahhh  
It's the outpost of my mind  
I can touch what you can't reach  
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