## Diabulus in Musica, Blurred Dreams (Acoustic Ve

Time goes by and I'm unable to choose I find all pathways are closed for me, I can't go on. What I've done? I feel my life slips away Immobile, beholder of my decay, my own fall

Through the years I clearly see who I was I pray for that little girl for her aims to evade Broken dreams and a long path to be cleared So many lost words blown by the wind, lies that remain

Nowadays there's nothing more I can lose and nothing left I could miss one day, what is my sin? Long dark days and misty nights to forget Blurred memories settle deep in my mind draining my soul

I dream myself in a paradise where my joy is complete where I can let my force shine, where your shadow is no longer here shading all trace of light, where my angels don't forsake me...

Wake up once more
Insanity knocks on my door
You know one single word would collapse my whole world
I miss my sense
What I was in golden days
Will everything come back? Will you stand by my side? Will you?