

Eloy, Lost!

Now I'm lying down on this killing floor
Whose behind the door
The midnight shadows they are heavy leaning
At my hollow shoulder
I grow colder
Those? time
Look at my hollow shoulder
Screams out I'm growing colder
Everlasting wonder
Wasting my time
Or wasting my mind
Wanna be?
Now I must raise stop hiding my face
Sit up and glid across the border
Of picturesque disorder
I'm prepared, fortified my time has quite arrived to enter the dark labyrenth
And leave the ever glowing?
Here I come
Start to run