

# Fates Warning, Buried Alive

Dark and dampness lingers  
in body and in soul.  
Dead wall of stone I cry out  
for twenty years alone.  
Exanimate a penance  
not fit for man nor beast.  
Innocent of mortal sin,  
do hear me out at least.

Man of strong mind and soul  
deserves a second chance.  
Just to see a glimpse of light  
would warm my icy hands.

Any kin or family  
just an echo in my mind.  
Silence loudens tribulations  
that I left behind.  
Just then a beam of light projects  
from underneath a rock.  
Could it be escape I'm free.  
I'll dig my fingers raw.

Man of strong mind and soul  
deserves a second chance.  
Just to see a glimpse of light  
would warm my icy hands.

Deep in your mind look for the answer,  
it'll be there.  
Life, strange illusion,  
stay low, it'll take care.  
Time is the sentence in which  
you must abide.  
Make sin your companion,  
then Satan be your bride.

The tunnels deep and twisting  
as I press my body through and through  
Entrapped in this one way passage,  
in light I must pursue and soon.  
I grasp the bars at the end of my crawl,  
as I gape down to the sea.  
The skeleton of a man who tried,  
a fool just like me.

Man of strong mind and soul  
deserves a second chance.  
Just to see a glimpse of light  
would warm my icy hands.

Deep in your mind look for the answer,  
it'll be there.  
Life, it's a strange illusion,  
take it slow, it'll take care.  
No time is the sentence in which  
you must abide.  
Make sin your companion,  
then Satan be your bride.