

In Arkadia, Cell Of Madness

Cast out

The line of my hand indicates my fate

With no doubt

Blackout

The memories so loud are wrapped in a shroud

Mad house

Is carved on the cave, the cell in which I lay.

No one decides the way

Unless it sounds just as I say

[Chorus]

Peace of mind is not my kind

I'll treat the shit that isn't mine

And rule alone with my drones

To obey my tones

Ramblin' on just makes no sense

Like to hear mu own pretence

Know it all before it's made

Or am I just insane?

Behold

The present of my time on earth is

priceless to hold

Too bold

To bring me down to fold, to an idea of yours

Fallow

My orders as I scold "Do just what I have told"

Taught man to fly alone

So take back your scorn

[Chorus]

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