

Jag Panzer, Despair

(lyrics by Harry Conklin)

There is a place that no one goes about
Or fears to conjure in the mind
Sacred chants heard whispered in the dark
Watch for your shadow behind

Hands of time wind in reverse
Mirrors reflect a lie
When you find yourself alone in the dark
You know you've been left behind
Down in the depths of despair

Is it laughter or lamenting that you hear
A host of insanity all around
A chill of terror surrounds you standing there
Shackles of fear have you bound

Doors slam shut and you feel no return
Many voices have your head spinning around
Find yourself in the center of a circle
Something tugging at your soul, pulling it down

Patient pupil have you learned now any spells
And incantations from this life
Have you opened every door that's come to an end
Then ventured inside