

Narnia, Back From Hell

Where can I run
and where can I hide
i'm trapped inside can't find my out
No place to go home
and no one here to carry me

I am a lonely soldier
I fight my own war
Everyone's caught up in themselves
My wounded soul staring me down (down down)

Into the fire I run
Someone out there help me to escape
I hear voices from hell so loud and clear
laughing at me

I'm back
I'm back from hell again
But hell is everywhere
Back
I'm back from hell
But hell is everywhere

If there's a god in heaven
have mercy on my fallen soul
my demons are hunting me
they never seem to leave me alone
Inside there are delusions
I'm dreaming awake
Afraid to fall asleep
Bad memories are hunting me
If you see me come and rescue me

Into the fire I run
someone out there help me to escape
I hear voices from hell so loud and clear
laughing at me

I'm back
I'm back from hell again
But hell is everywhere
Back
I'm back from hell
But hell is everywhere

Everything is so dark and cold
Death is all I'm longing for
I've killed so many in the name of blyge
Can someone hear us suicidal heros cry

Into the fire I run
someone out there help me to escape
I hear voices from hell so loud and clear
laughing at me

I'm back
I'm back from hell again
But hell is everywhere
Back
I'm back from hell
But hell is everywhere

fade

talking
my souls been deeply wounded
so many lives i've sacrificed
so many dreams I've crushed
they keep haunting me every night
The memories of the soldiers
their mothers and their children
I need to find peace of mind
So I'm heading on *ununderstandable word, most likely some place somewhere*
to the angels city
To restore my sins