

# Profound, Inner Dungeons

When the angel's song stops feeling right  
And their presence becomes silent  
You feel there is no place to hide  
Protecting less than you from violence

Time bewitches the hourglass  
And ices up your mind  
All that moves resembles past  
Reflections of the scars you wouldn't find

In that hour of dark  
Between Jackel and Hyde  
You can bury it deep  
When that fear is your guide  
Clear the dungeons in your mind  
Though an agony ride  
Leave your demons behind

A banner's cry has toughened your sight  
You try your best to focus  
Temporarily cast out from light  
While trying not to show it

Time bewitches the hourglass  
And ices up your mind  
All that moves resembles past  
Reflections of the scars you wouldn't find

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Depths ahead of you  
Shadows behind whom  
Torturing your present  
Violate your essence  
Step beyond the edge release

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Leave your demons behind

A voice connects your secret place  
You recognize the timber  
And need to fight the fear to gaze  
In shadow land and meet her

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