

Project Pitchfork, Psychic Torture

A screaming sound inside of my head
What am I doing here?
Shiny needles in my eyes and nowhere to hide
Angels cry from above
They're not reaching me
Darkness all around me
I'm yearning for the light

The torment of the mind
The torment of the mind never seems to end

Shattered thoughts dripping from the walls
Instruments sparkle in the light and drained
Feelings washed away
A scorching breath passes the face
Burned out eyes
They can't get me
I'm safe - my soul is free

I open my eyes...