

Shadow Project, Lord Of The Flies

I am afraid of the dark
because that's where I live
a body without meaning,
my own disfigured limbs
I shall not speak of fear,
but something far beyond it
a world which I've created
but in which I cannot live

A light surrounds my coffin
where the meeting of two worlds collide
no skeleton to offer, hung upon a cross
I have doomed myself to stay forever paralyzed
the death of dream's creation, Lord of the Flies
This tomb we call the earth cannot rectify
the nothingness of being
Lord of the Flies
Ties that will bind you unto me in death and in sleep

This is plague, the withered flesh
of souls who have stopped searching
never will you rest

Perhaps I am speaking from under a veil
my heart and I lay bleeding
tears of angels who've failed

Children, come and take me by the hand
then you will learn to understand
that fire is fire and sand is sand
come take me by the hand

Lost in a thought called freedom
I seek a form of escape, I wake alone and weeping
to find my features erased

A light surrounds my coffin
where the meeting of two worlds collide
no skeleton to offer, hung upon a cross
I have doomed myself to stay forever paralyzed
the death of dream's creation, Lord of the Flies
This tomb we call the earth cannot rectify
the nothingness of being
Lord of the Flies
Ties that will bind you unto me in death and in sleep

This is plague, the withered flesh
of souls who have stopped searching
never will you rest, never will you rest
this is the world in which we live
the darkened path on which we crawl
never to rise - we climb only to fall

I have made a land of resin
in my hand lies the key
you must take it
phone