

# 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

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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  
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