

# Teramaze, Carousal Chain

Holy water is the resource  
When there's dirt in a gutteral mind  
Can't afford another breakdown in this world  
I must change my life  
Don't you know I can be found walking  
The streets alone  
Walking in to nowhere, making nowhere my home  
I give all to reconstruct my shattered soul  
I'm walking through the blinding dust  
Yet there's a distant call  
I'm sorting through lost cells  
They have no future at all  
The carousal of good and evil  
Hear the echoes of salvation cries  
Feel the peace for the one who tries  
'Cos the giver of hope is the taker of pain  
As Heaven surrounds existing hate  
And all it is he'll never cease to give up on you  
So choose the time in your life to be free  
As I look back on my life  
All my thoughts  
They seem to race through my mind in overload  
I'm sorting through lost cells  
They have no future at all  
The carousal of good and evil  
Hear the echoes of salvation cries  
Feel the peace for the one who tries  
'Cos the giver of hope is the taker of pain  
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