

The 3rd And The Mortal, Silently I Surrender

Escape the carven paths
Listen to the voices in your head
Hear them whisper
in their ancient tongues

Let them lead you
out of Darkness
Into the newborn Daylight
My wound wide open
Is there somewhere for me to heal

Cruel shadows haunt my mind
is the Abyss the rescue I find
Somebody cure me

Silently I surrender
the lack of hope is dragging me under
I walk away
to seek comfort in the dark

In my dark shelter I lay
I feel my Spirit is flying away
This is the last chance
for my soul to heal

Then awakes me the Voices in my head
"Your wound has healed, we have heard what you've said
We will guide you
You shall no longer fear"