Welcome to the abandoned world where the people never say a word they just close their eyes.

My life starts as a restless heart mind and soul where never left alone. I was fearful and so I would hide.

Then one day as I sat to pray I was heard by something high above. It's coming even closer, I know. Will it help me out?

Sometimes I think that I'm losing all my senses frightened of what I'm becoming. But I know that I can't help them if they just make way for kingdoms that I've heard of.

People heard me wherever I went, the voices that were calling me could be heaven sent.

Passing on this sacred word people came to hear me more and more, so I struggled on saving their souls.

Sometimes I think that I'm losing all my senses frightened of what I'm becoming. But I know that I won't sacrifice ??? I'm not sure if they believe me is it really my soul that they'll see?

(Tune your guitar to D and pick as hard as possible on the strings!)

What have you done, can't you see? I'm in complete misery. What have you done, can't you see? I'm in complete misery.

Will insanity stop me from saving myself? Oh, please hear me cry as I pray for you to save me, please, don't abandon me...