

# Spellbound

A Canorous Quintet

spellbound by the night  
anger turns into rage  
forced into rooms of hate  
bleeding although there is no wound  
taking pleasure from torture  
I see it eating me alive  
I feel it burning me from inside  
soothing our selfish thoughts  
i'm empty in body and soul  
no longer alive, dancing still dead  
darkside forever alive  
disease that can never be cured  
leave it all behind, still I am trapped  
will I ever be free?

I wish I could end it now  
I wish I could end it all  
but there you are  
pushing it over the edge  
again and again and again

spellbound by my own illusions  
too proud to fall down on my knees  
I wish I could bleed, to clean all the wounds  
leave it all behind and drown in my dreams  
for all my sins forgive me  
and at last i'll be free