A sense so strong Must have been gritting its teeth since the day I was born Is it a shape or a form? I'd describe it as more of a color A feeling A storm That won't leave me alone Like it's living inside of my bones I feel it everywhere Slowly it tunnels its way through the walls Only a matter of time They've got their goals and I've got mine But I'm stuck in this prison of flesh and bone Paralyzed All I've got left is the sight And something's Moving in the corner of my eye Wants me dead yet it keeps me alive

Crucified (Crucified)
Crucified
And I can see the light (See the light)
The eclipse is here
I'm so near
Near the light
But they will pull me down
Down where I belong

It's so cold down here
Yet nothing can equal this warmth
Gather
A thousand voices
And sing me a ballad of woe

Paralyzed
All I've got left is the sight
And something's
Moving in the corner of my eye
Wants me dead but it keeps me alive

Run through the dark my child Run on with the moon right by your side Paralyzed All I've got left is the sight

The eclipse is here
The eclipse is here

And if I died here would my soul still live on? Would I be more than the shape of a man? I keep on shouting but there is no answer The silence is deafening

The silence is deafening Yet it keeps me alive Paralyzed
All I've got left is the sight
And something's
Moving in the corner of my eye
Wants me dead but it keeps me alive

Run through the dark my child Run on with the moon right by your side Paralyzed All I've got left is the sight

So why am I still alive?