

# Enter the Maze

Amaranthe

Can't you hear me  
Calling out for help  
My days are coming to an end

A constant disguise  
Each step takes a new direction  
Escapes the perception of my eyes  
No exception cut your lies

Waking up by the lights  
A sense of sustained surveillance  
Vectors calling my desire  
My conception devised

One answer in my mind  
In my imagination  
It's a passage to your life  
That you've put aside

Can't you hear me  
Calling out for help  
My days are coming to an end  
Now that you enter the maze  
Can't you hear I'm crying in despair  
No one knows that I'm aware  
And it's the end of your days

A digital maze  
A global mass projection  
Cryptic deception mortal affection

One answer in my mind  
In my imagination  
It's a passage to my life  
That you've put aside

Can't you hear me  
Calling out for help  
My days are coming to an end  
Now that you enter the maze  
Can't you hear I'm crying in despair  
No one knows that I'm aware  
And it's the end of your days

One final wall among a multitude  
A hundred pathways left to find

One final step towards my solitude  
Like an echo in my mind

One answer in my mind  
In my imagination  
It's a passage to your life

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Calling out for help  
My days are coming to an end

Now that you enter the maze  
Can't you hear I'm crying in despair  
No one knows that I'm aware  
And it's the end of your days