

## Running In The Labyrinth

Arachnes

The notes are falling now,  
Like an heavy thing,  
I take this dream, again,  
The smile of a new song.  
But tears streamed down her face,  
But tears streamed down her face.

RUNNING IN THE LABYRINTH,  
OVER A USELESS TIME,  
STEADY HAMMERING,  
I WILL FLY AGAIN.

And I will be the winner,  
Of a raving life,  
And I will know the things,  
The white and black of death.