

## Darkened Room

Black Majesty

I've seen and heard it all before  
Maybe not in this life  
Familiarity arrives  
It's like I've been there before  
Images mirrored doors  
Surfaced in my mind in these eyes  
I'm staring through the stained glass walls

You're watching me fall I'm so distant that I may be small  
Confusion betrays and hides in corners  
So many out there more than I see

These shimmering lights hide visions  
I must not refrain from dreaming  
I like the screams of silence  
They're somber in my cold and darkened room

These wounds may heal if I just rest  
And sit here for awhile  
Subliminal drifting into new horizons  
This rising tide may not drown me  
But surely it will try much harder now  
And deeper than its ever been before

All that I know is so distant then I am not sure  
Confusion may still betray me