

Comfortable in Darkness

Blaze Bayley

I let go of the world
I let go of the light
Then I fell towards memories of the dead
To the blackness I fell
I was lost, I was scared
And alone with the memories of the dead

Every single step I fear to take
No light at all and no end in sight
I must find my way
I must find my way

Now that I'm living here
And there's nowhere to go
Speaking to me are memories of the dead
How to cope and endure
And survive all of this
I must listen to memories of the dead

And if that's true, is all of this in my head?
If it is I can choose
What I think, what I feel
These things I fear are only real in my head
Now I found the choices I can take
I choose to rule my fear and not to break
I will master my own darkness

There is no step that I now fear to take
The world within me, is mine to create
My fate is in my own hands
Now I understand

How it can be, how I can see, how I can find a way
To be comfortable in darkness
To be comfortable in darkness

Victory of myself, by myself over me
To be comfortable in darkness
In darkness