

## Trapped Terrified Dead

### Blood Red Throne

..and just like that it was all gone  
Tomorrow never comes, they say  
Struggle to reach the top  
Someone shall die because of this  
Come to me my slave  
Feel my eyes burning through your metal skin

The throne has been unleashed  
No prayers  
No filthy books  
"The sacrifice will now proceed"  
"Remove his knees"

You failed even to rest in peace  
I will hunt you down  
Over and over again  
I will enjoy every move you make  
When you're trying to find a way out  
I shall laugh in your face when you realize  
That this room was made for you  
The weakness and the strength in your body  
Are built into the walls

Trapped  
Terrified  
Dead