

# Blind Suffering

## Brainstorm

Looking back I smile at the voices in my head  
That always said to keep this place secret  
A spell that allows me to see  
Because of all the subtle words  
I hear you scream

I've tread and spanned the horizon  
To cross the blood red  
I strike down the faceless and unknown  
Now I'm branded

I fall down into your own despair  
Voices within  
Show me how and show me where  
Blind suffering

Let me in, get me out  
Lost my soul without a trace  
Found it again in my secret place

The final tear  
Will be lost in rain  
First comes the light  
Then comes the pain

My body trembles in fear  
No longer controlled  
Watching my dreams disappear  
In the palace of gold