

# Haunting Voices

## Brainstorm

I lay awake in my bed late at night  
I stare in the dark, see them tumble  
Something appears, repulsed by the light  
I try to escape but I stumble

My aching fears are crawling up my spine  
Reflecting the past of a lifetime  
The dead marches on, not sure what to find  
Alone in the dark with a black mind

Does anybody care  
I'm haunted by my seeds  
Does anybody help  
When death crawls on its knees

There is no pride  
There is no fate  
Now I'm lost and can't escape  
Wo-oh-oh-oh, these haunting voices

There is no light  
There is no shame  
But these memories will remain  
Wo-oh-oh-oh, these haunting voices

So many years lying dead six feet under  
Sworn to the dark, rotting inside  
The angel I've seen was a curse not a wonder  
Killed my illusions for no pride

Violence is now sending me to my grave  
For all of mankind's demise  
I start to bleed and my soul will be dead  
Hell is a place within my eyes

Does anybody know  
My life is lost and damned  
Does anybody see  
Death's here to make a stand

There is no pride  
There is no fate  
Now I'm lost and can't escape  
Wo-oh-oh-oh, these haunting voices

There is no light  
There is no shame  
But these memories will remain  
Wo-oh-oh-oh, these haunting voices

When the fire burns  
My eyes will see no fate  
When the dead return  
I'm lost but we can't escape

Does anybody know  
My life is lost and damned

Does anybody see  
Death's here to make a stand

There is no pride  
There is no fate  
Now I'm lost and can't escape  
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