

# This Truculent Path

Callenish Circle

This Enigma Keeps Me Entangled  
On the Edge Of Insanity  
Living My  
Transient Being In  
Trance  
Wisdom Has Withered Me  
Within This Warren Of Confusion  
I Feel A  
Zephyr,  
Showing Me The Way  
Stealing The Pleasure To See Me Fall  
All Atrocities,  
Carved In It's  
Walls  
Fed My Hate For A Long Time  
I Know They Did Not Expect  
It Felt  
So Good Having  
Control  
Their Faces Made Worth All These Years  
A Truculent Path Paved  
With Disillusions

Made Me Conscienceless  
I Trapped Through All Stages Of Life  
Trapped  
Inside, Myself

Trapped Inside Myself  
From A Distance Observing  
How My Passion Is Their  
Pain  
Now I'm  
Pulling The Strings  
And I Won't Stop The Bleeding  
From A Distance  
Observing  
How My  
Passion Is Your Pain  
Now I'm Pulling The Strings  
And I Won't Stop The  
Bleeding...  
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