

Cold Deceit

Diary of Dreams

Crucified in my mortal chamber
Begging eyes deceive my strength
Stumbling feet into horizons
Tear-stained cheeks taint my soul

In cold deceit

In captive secrecy still waiting
For the truth that I can't find
A stranger's words in cryptic silence
My paradise in cold deceit

While my sympathy is dying
I loose belief of who I am
Victims fatefully united
Imploring now in seclusion

Have you seen through my disguise?
In cold deceit
Have you felt my shattered eyes?
In cold deceit