

## Black Box

### Holocaust

I reach out and touch the chill black face  
I get the thrill inside  
Curious desire; need to know

What lies behind your walls  
Real world deserts me now  
Thoughts drift into emptiness

Black box calling me again  
The time is now... Decide within  
The scream of fear... An agonizing dread  
Clings to me and shows me how the end will be

The weight of time pulls me down  
Fear of pain beyond the walls

Someone pull me back, someone... give me the will to get out of  
this  
Insane desire has me now

I know it's where I need to be  
Alone again in dark despair  
Memory leads me back to simple times  
But where to go? -- but what to do?  
My thoughts continually flash  
Back to you