

Inferno

Isengard

Dreams in my head floating away.
Help to see tomorrow today.
I try to forget as much as I can.
I need to be helped, will you give me a hand?

My mind is a fire, an Inferno of fire.
Burning it's way through my strong desire
to get free from the beast, that I can not see,
to get free from the fire, that burns inside me.
I can not escape the evil that's here.
The wheel in my mind (mind) i'm unable to steer.
I hear my heart beating as sounds reappear.
The evil that's trapped (trapped) it's been stuck in my ears!

I can't go alone that much I can tell.
Afraid i'll get lost in the pits of hell.
Which way should I go? Which way should I see?
The farther away, the closer to me!