

The Only One Sane

Saint Deamon

Screams, from the rhyme
Ripping and twisting my brain, feeding my soul
Assessing and turning inside

Caught in time, caught in space
Lost in a twilight, the [?]
From the book, of the damned
Voices are calling, am I the only one sane

Nowhere to go, I'm trapped in this void yet unknown
Something is here, feeding the souls of the dead

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Lost in a twilight, the [?]
From the book, of the damned
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[Solo]

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