Time in a bottle like mass in a rage People understand the way you think Space and stars, two form one Eternity a way of life, imprisonment within

Behind the cell, where evil dwells Behind the cell, it's a place of hell Behind the cell, where evil dwells Behind the cell, it's a place of hell

A place of time, a place to be You are sore and you are weak A man of hate, a man of hell I once met behind the cell

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Grim and frightful you're locked in a trance You beg your master for one more chance I ride the world, please set me free In the haunting silence I can't hear I look at myself with a mortal stare "Am I forgiven?" ...I ask of thee

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