

## Voices

## Steel Attack

The night is black  
I can not see in front of myself  
It's getting colder  
I feel astray, don't really know where I am  
Through the mist I see a light  
I feel afraid, I feel so cold  
What is this that I see? What stands before me?  
In the misty light silhouettes arise  
Shapes of evil, soaring

I see myself, wish I was blind  
I wish to be somebody else

I hear a voice, an evil voice, whispering words  
Don't understand what is spoken, I just feel the pain

The rain is falling, keeps on pouring  
It is washing my sins away  
Like out of nowhere the sun is rising  
And the demons flee my head  
Except it seems to me I can not lose  
The most vicious of 'em all  
The enemy in me, my evil self  
The darkest part of my soul

I see myself, wish I was blind  
I wish to be somebody else

I see myself, wish I was blind  
Sometimes I wish that I was dead