BrainStorm, Blind Suffering

Looking back I smile at the voices in my head, That always said to keep this place secret a spell that allows me to see Because of all the subtle words, I hear you scream

I've tread and spanned the horizon
To cross the blood red
I strike down the faceless and unknown
Now I'm branded

I fall down into your own despair Voices within Show me how and show me where Blind suffering

Let me in, get me out Lost my soul without a trace Found it again in my secret place

The final tear Will be lost in rain First comes the light Then comes the pain

My body trembles in fear No longer controlled Watching my dreams disappear In the palace of gold