

# Epica, The Essence of Silence

Something is wrong  
My strength has gone  
Thoughts are corrupting my mind

I can see  
I perceive  
This ain't me

Something so strong  
My mood has swung  
I can't get it out of my head

I believe  
That my mind misleads me

(We confuse)  
Is it a doubt you try to hide  
(Tangle and abuse)  
Just have an open look inside  
(We appear)  
It's just a dreary memory stuck in your mind  
(Memory stuck in your mind)

Retrieve your balance  
Use your senses to observe  
(The essence of silence)  
Search for your essence  
Find the silence within you  
(The essence is...)

You're searching  
And bursting  
There seems to be no cure  
When tension endures  
Delusions corrupting my mind

I can see  
I perceive  
This ain't me

There seems to be no way  
When light fades to grey  
To get them all out of my head

I believe  
That my mind misleads me

(We confuse)  
Is it a doubt you try to hide  
(Tangle and abuse)  
Just have an open look inside  
(We appear)  
It's just a dreary memory stuck in your mind  
(Memory stuck in your mind)

Retrieve your balance  
Use your senses to observe  
(The essence of silence)  
Search for your essence  
Find the silence within you  
(The essence is...)

Make a start  
Explore your heart

When a persistent memory  
Penetrates deep in your mind  
Allow the silence to destroy  
Your thoughts in every kind

(We confuse)  
Is it a doubt you try to hide  
(Tangle and abuse)  
Just have an open look inside  
(We appear)  
It's just a dreary memory stuck in your mind  
(Memory stuck in your mind)

Retrieve your balance  
Use your senses to observe  
(The essence of silence)  
Allow the silence to wipe your thoughts away

Retrieve your balance  
Use your senses to observe  
(The essence of silence)  
Search for your essence  
Find the silence within you  
(The essence is...)

In silence