

# Visions Of Atlantis, State Of Suspense

Gravity of thoughts  
they pull you down  
Carry you miles away  
but often it is just one step  
That makes you think of  
how to escape  
Which path to take  
Like the red thread that guides you  
out of your Labyrinth

Tied up, down on the seafloor  
No way to surface again  
and every move I make is  
taking my breath, strangling my neck

Just me shrouded in a nightmare  
Cold water covering me  
A place where light has never been

Emptiness  
surrounding my body

Screams falling - silence  
Tears are drowning  
Pressure fills my veins

Opened eyes - to get rid of my chains and  
Free myself - from this blackened space

Ignorance - blown away by the rays of the sun  
enlightening my pale face

Blinded thoughts, now able to see  
Thousands of colours are painting my scenery

Encaged - my selfbuilt prison  
in depths nobody knows  
and all my cries won't help me  
out of my pain, away from my grave

Just me gliding into nothing  
all my life left behind  
State of suspense in frozen time