Forsaken

Callenish Circle

Prisoner of my own thoughts
Of what I think to see
Stinging eyes but I don't know where
Desperation is completeInvisible voices whispering
Feeding the chameleon in me
Colliding, forsaking myself wandering
Between these identitiesDays and nights passing painfully slow
Insomnia, reality
This ceaseless crying of the hunted
It is now fucking chilling meDesolation taking it's toll
Constantly looking left, right and behind
Spinning round and round and round
My mind is fully redefinedInvisible voices whispering
Feeding the chameleon in me
Colliding, forsaking myself wandering
Between these identitiesI'm captured in a dismal world
Within my own lies without an end to reach
Crawling for shelter intoxicated
Nothing I can trust and nothing is what it seems to be
I'm captured in a dismal world
Within my own fucking liesI'm captured in a dismal world within my own lies
And without an end to reach
Crawling for shelter intoxicated
Nothing I can trust and nothing is what it seems to bePrisoner of my own thoughts
Of what I think to see
Stinging eyes but don't know
Where desperation is completeInvisible voices whispering
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My mind if fully redefined

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