

The Cell

Musica Ficta

I've decided now on every thing for everyone
I have judged the terms who is touched and who is harmed
I remember well the nails that slide across my face
I am left alone and still remains the bitter taste of you
Know why I did everything for
You know why I'd do anything at all
I have crucified the pretty one without a name
These injustice scales test my weight and lay the blame
I remember well the milk that sours within my mouth
You have shut me down, locked me in and never let me
Out of here I'd do anything to disappear
I'd do anything at all for
You know why I'd do everything
I have nothing here, the darkness shrouds a world of pain
Only voices heard tormented sounds and whispered names
I remember well the misery, the twist of fate
Still the pendulum will swing for me, it's a little late for you

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