

## Sanctuary

Before the Dawn

Doubting my existence  
Or more precisely the cause  
What was the solid foundation  
Upon where I built my life  
How did it turn out to be an conviction  
How come I can't see behind the bars  
Each door is sealed, every portal is fasten  
By the demons of the dark  
Once more I gather the bricks for the wall  
And build a safe house  
A home made of stone  
A place to hide  
A sanctuary sealed from the inside  
I have longed the voice of silence  
I have been cherishing the sound  
Of the voice so profound and cold  
That no notes are left to be found