

# Paradox Lost

Coldworker

In the midst of my last attack  
Panic drags me into the black  
Weak and frail I leave myself behind  
In the darkness I am reborn  
Full of queries but all forlorn  
This new life will destroy my mind

Passion or possession?  
I can't decide  
Engulfed by my life's obsession  
In questions I will hide  
Debating the solutions  
Lost and perplexed  
I'm stumbling through the confusion  
Quandaries so complex

Battle in my head  
I look for answers but no one's there to guide me  
Battered by the dread  
That all my worries will remain inside me

Drowned in desperation  
Border is crossed  
Heading towards obliteration  
In the paradox I am lost  
Sanity deteriorates  
Broken and torn  
Madness rapidly propagates  
Waiting to unleash the storm

Battle in my head  
I look for answers but no one's there to guide me  
Battered by the dread  
That all my worries will remain inside me

I'm lost in the paradox  
Quandaries so unorthodox  
Messing with my head, making me loose my mind  
So lost in the paradox  
Locked up inside the box  
There's a battle in my head, and I'm really loosing my mind...

I'm slowly turning inside out  
As I question what it's all about  
The desperation feeds on me  
A ravenous cancer, tearing me apart

Paroxysmal, evil death  
Lost in mind, lack of breath  
Paradoxical way to die  
So confused, I close my eyes