

Caught In Silence

October Tide

Take away thie suffering
From the daemons trapped inside
Can't see these creatures
Born out of obscenity

How to see the finders
How to hide from the signal lights
Look for warnings, look for signs
Wath out for the hollow minds

Emotions are burned away
Step into this lake of fire
Try to reach a higher ground
Before being swallowed alive

Take shelter in the storm
Soon it will reach the eye
On a journey further
To find who survives