

# Journey Home

Paragon

The empty room narrows  
Swallows the light of the day  
A cold wind whispers  
Tells me I have to repay my time  
Ashes in my clothes  
Glittering shadows of grey  
The soul burns bridges  
The end of it's prosperity  
Feed my head  
With bitter lies and lethargy  
Time to cure  
My sins reveal in pouring rain  
The pain - No place to hide  
The fear inside that controls my mind  
Journey Home - Run like the wind  
Reborn again - Escape the blackened fate  
The constant reminder  
Scars turning red in the heat  
The weight of remembrance  
Can't crush the eternal weed inside  
The blood on my face  
The sweetest dry liquor - revenge!  
Run down to the river  
Trickles away in the sand  
Venomous lies -Terror device  
Rebellion  
Killing my mind - No peace to find  
Rebellion  
Being tossed and turned  
So far I can recall  
My memories are banned  
And locked behind a wall