

# Psychic Torture

Project Pitchfork

A screaming sound inside of my head  
What am I doing here?  
Shiny needles in my eyes and nowhere to hide  
Angels cry from above  
They're not reaching me  
Darkness all around me  
I'm yearning for the light

The torment of the mind  
The torment of the mind never seems to end

Shattered thoughts dripping from the walls  
Instruments sparkle in the light and drained  
Feelings washed away  
A scorching breath passes the face  
Burned out eyes  
They can't get me  
I'm safe - my soul is free

I open my eyes...