

I.
Corridors lined with pain
Light bleeds through the cracks and veins
Spills red the blood of the sun
Empty mirror holds domain
Stagnant air stirs up Samhain
The flow and ebb of time undone
Who mourns for me, alive yet dead,
what holds the horrors in my head
From escaping
Where will this endless passage lead,
why run when I will not be freed
By escaping
This is the end - I begin again
There is no end but beginning
Skin and flesh of stone
Blood of mud and rock for bones
Earth mother safe, a prison
Alone, I lie unborn
Soul empty, stark, undead and shorn
Past the end of time yet not begun
Doomed delights fill my desire,
room despite the raging fire
Still escaping
Loom spins, endless wheel turning,
the gloom dims not the unquenched burning
Still escaping...Still escaping
No escape

II.
I stalk you with cunning and hatred it fills my eyes
All things living above in the sunlight I despise
You run and you hide but you know you won't slip from my grasp
Cry with the horror, you find your end comes at last
You quiver in pain as the last of your blood I drink deep
Your soul it is mine now as you feel Death's icy sleep
You struggle in vain as your vision begins to fade
You know I'm the demon by whom your doom has been made

III.
Timeless quest alive in me
Ageless prize - immortality
Prize turned prison turned insanity
No comfort in eternity
Death is not there for me
Her cold arms will never carry me away
Midian holds no solace for me
An eternal torment - endless hell to pay
Is there
No truth to set me free
No beauty to rest my eyes
No wisdom to ease my soul
No hope to soothe my cries
What worth if it can never end
What desire can last forever
What purpose in eternity
How can I exist knowing I can never
See the sun

Wounded

Lyrics and Music by
John Turner

I shall never forget
The wounded look in his eyes
The hiding from the skies, from the
Rain of fire
Burning higher
Emptiness is filled with pain

I shall never forget
The blood upon the ground
Precious gems, strewn all around
Red like fire
Wet like rain
This wound will not heal again

And I feel
And I weep
And I kneel
And I pray...
Oh Lord, the earth moans out to you
The world cries out its pain
Oh Lord, the wounds grow yet deeper
The Dark comes again

I shall never forget
The vessel of his soul
Half buried in a hole
Lifeless eyes
Plead to the skies
Lain in an earthly wound

Oh Lord, the earth moans out to you
The world cries out its pain
Oh Lord, the wounds grow yet deeper
The Dark comes again

LORD ONLY - "Fear and Trembling"
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