

**411****"Asylum"**Visit "[Asylum](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There's a poison running slowly through the veins  
All reflections of the world have inflicted me with pain  
And I'm moving on the winds and the winds are cold

I see the old ones carried to the grave  
The young and blessed, they are born into the flames  
And I'm moving on the winds and the winds are cold

I know the fools and the demons in disguise  
All inside my heart to serve another lie  
And the world spinning round, the wind so strong

Come here  
Into the silence  
Into the silence  
Come here  
Illusions of asylum  
Oh it's your ivory soul

These are the trails who have come through a  
thousand times  
These are the trails who have come through a  
thousand times

There's a poison running slowly through the veins  
All reflections of the world have inflicted me with pain  
And I'm moving through the winds and the winds are  
cold

Come here  
Into the silence  
Into the silence  
Come here  
Illusions of asylum  
Come here  
Into the silence  
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Oh it's your ivory soul  
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