

Coptic Rain "Mind Cage"

Visit "[Mind Cage](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Alone and just a scream away to release the empty
freedom
Golden numbers fill the boredom a huddle plage
sucked all out
With no strength against the wave
Water gashes pitch black sign
On this sickly bit of deserted land
Once so full needs a helping hand
Stoled my picture
Stoled my life
Emptiness increasing
This cage of mind
Flute stream bewails far reaching silver screen on fire
with the passionate

embraces
The pantheon of stars and muses now collapses down
Stoled my picture
Stoled my life
Emptiness increasing
This cage of mind
Attention to the aura of mistery
Where sadness found a place to be
This legend near by guilt is hidden
Down like treasured fear
Stoled my picture
Stoled my life
Emptiness increasing
This cage of mind

Visit [Coptic Rain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.