

# Brainstorm

## "Temple Of Stone"

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Here I sit alone  
In a temple made of stone

You're feeding my mind  
But I won't let you in  
My world has changed  
From an insight into a dream, oh

It's a matter of speaking  
But my thoughts become frozen in time  
Remember my forgotten past  
But I'm the last of my kind, last of my kind

Here I sit alone  
In a temple made of stone  
Face to face I'm here to dwell  
I take myself out of this Hell  
Out of this Hell

I would pay whatever  
To make things right, to make things right  
But it's only a few words to say  
But I'm driven by the demons inside

Chronic depression  
Grabs hold of me, grabs hold of me  
But I won't let these demons win  
I will set myself free, myself free

Here I sit alone  
In a temple made of stone  
Face to face I'm here to dwell  
I take myself out of this Hell  
Out of this Hell

Here I sit alone, here I sit alone  
In a temple made of stone, made of stone  
Face to face I'm here to dwell  
I take myself out of this Hell

I said  
Here I sit alone

In a temple made of stone  
Face to face I'm here to dwell  
I take myself out of this Hell  
Out of this Hell

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