

H.i.m. (his Infernal Majesty) "The Cage"

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For years I've seen you fighting
Against your heart
Living like you're dying
So far from the sun
Waiting for a guardian angel
To lead you through the dangers
That lie ahead on your way towards tomorrow's arms
Tears have turned from sweet to sour
And hours to days
You're hiding yourself away from our cruel world's
embrace
And as your days turn to weeks
You will cry yourself to sleep
In the cage
We all have our fears but yours are
The scariest of them all
Lift your head and let us taste
The horror you adore
And it all will start to make sense
All the blood wisely shed
Just wait until the truth comes knocking on your door
Tears have turned from sweet to sour
And hours to days
You're hiding yourself away from our cruel world's
embrace
And as your days turn to weeks
You will cry yourself to sleep
In the cage you're locked in
Tears have turned from sweet to sour
And hours to days
You're hiding yourself away from our cruel world's
embrace
And as your days turn to weeks
You will cry yourself to sleep
In the cage
And as your days turn to weeks
You will cry yourself to sleep
In the cage you've locked yourself in

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