

Liege Lord "Portrait Of Despair"

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A worldly terror prys in the judgement of my mind
Disconcernment lowers me to the borders of insanity
Trifle battles remorse throw me off my own set course
May I seek a tactful find of the wisdom and the
sagacious mind

Oh you are the mentor can you cure and lure me free
I have heard the tales of wisdom and your voice of
pure integrity

I am traveling far and wide but you still persist to run
and hide
Can you hear but just my voice I seek intellect for my
own choice
Ill advised improper lies have taken all but my own life
Eccentric is my cry let your word lead me a cure inside

Oh you are the mentor for I need to know your course
See the rush of war surround me your cure is real and I
must belong

[Chorus:]

Seeking out my sage in a course to cure my temper's
rage
I see I'm coming near to where you teach and take the
stage
Can you wipe the colors glare from my portrait of
despair

Your word has just betrayed and tempers lies of all who
stay
To hear the mentor's word and the potent cure to which
we're lured

[Chorus]

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