

Teramaze "Carousel Chain"

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Holy water is the resource
When there's dirt in a gutteral mind
Can't afford another breakdown in this world
I must change my life
Don't you know I can be found walking
The streets alone
Walking in to nowhere, making nowhere my home
I give all to reconstruct my shattered soul
I'm walking through the blinding dust
Yet there's a distant call
I'm sorting through lost cells
They have no future at all
The carousel of good and evil
Hear the echoes of salvation cries
Feel the peace for the one who tries
'Cos the giver of hope is the taker of pain
As Heaven surrounds existing hate
And all it is he'll never cease to give up on you
So choose the time in your life to be free
As I look back on my life
All my thoughts
They seem to race through my mind in overload
I'm sorting through lost cells
They have no future at all
The carousel of good and evil
Hear the echoes of salvation cries
Feel the peace for the one who tries
'Cos the giver of hope is the taker of pain
As Heaven surrounds existing hate
And all it is he'll never cease to give up on you
So choose the time in your life to be free

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