## Epica, The Skeleton Key

We are the night We haunt your mind

A thousand silent voices have been screaming in my mind thos night again I am trying to decipher the allusion so i'll finally ascent Run around in circles no direction without any end to see Imagine there's a world with all the answer Are they hiding within me?

Can we find the lightening that shines inside our mind? Can we fight the dark side We've all been trying to hide? The many sleepless nights The panic that rewinds Waiting for the sunrise as paradise arrives

We own the night You better hide

The whispers of a liar cirsing me inside My thoughts are all on fire Have been staring in the mirror of perception leaving everything behind Holding on to sanity before the darkness cuts me like a knofe I am succocating in a world in which i have to dei to feel alive

Can we find the lightening that shines inside our mind? Can we fight the dark side We've all been trying to hide? The many sleepless nights The panic that rewinds Waiting for the sunrise as paradise arrives

Darkness bleeding in the night's light Standing at my bedside Bring upon the nightmares