

Plane of Justice

We are the tribunal of your
subconscious mind - always lurking
you won't escape us when we are
out with scale and sword in our hands

Rats are running in the corridors
cells are cold and sparsely furnished
you will rot here in eternity when you
fear the trials in the Plane of Justice

Vers-tema

You cannot dream without having us
watching and grudging and judging
We feed on your fears from all the
things you dare not do or say

Take your dreams into the world you know
Turn your life into a freak show
you will sit back with your misery when you
fear the trials in the Plane of Justice

Break - Tema - Solo - Tema

Wraiths of retribution
won't give you absolution
Sentries are patrolling
Enforcers are lurking and
Punishers are gathering to
see you mount the scaffold
the executioner awaits the sign
the mist of the graveyard stirs

Tema - Solo - Tema

<spoken>

An unnatural silence falls around you.
The justice of the Tribunal
has been pronounced once again.
The defendants have been found.....
lacking
</spoken>

I wanna live, I wanna love
I wanna see the stars above
I wanna touch, I wanna feel
I wanna be in a world that's real

Solo

I wanna live, I wanna love
I wanna see the stars above
I wanna touch, I wanna feel
I wanna be in a world that's real

Mellemstk. - Tema

So we will keep you locked away
until forever and ever
You won't escape us cause we are
judging everything you will do

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