

# Angel Dust, Border Of Reality

I'm trying to think  
But I can't catch my thoughts  
Confusion is reigning my mind

The void in your word  
Should cause me to fear  
The coldness is getting near

Clear my eyes  
Let me see  
I'm going to lose my aim  
Show me the sense

The prophecies are raining, down from the sky  
But answers are not to be found

The longing for something that we cannot find  
Uncovers our fatal disguise

Clear my eyes  
Let me see  
I'm going to lose my aim  
Show me the sense

Let me fall  
Let me dream - of beauty and truth -  
Let me feel  
Let me see - the border of reality

Now that we all have perceived our fate  
Reality lies and the lie lives in me  
Is it all over or will it go on  
I'm sure we have nothing to fear