

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