

# Arch Enemy, Time Is Black

From a distance, the truth is so obvious,  
Answers are all so clear.  
Logic stays at arm's length  
When engulfed in the present, here.  
Desperation draws near...

If I could pull the fabric of time  
And bring the future near,  
The answers wouldn't be so far  
The truth would be so clear.

Time is black  
And nothing will escape.  
Nothing will remain.  
Nothing.

From a distance time is black,  
Tangible and dense.  
With each rotation a new day passed  
And past, at last, makes sense.  
There where past obstacles seem  
Just pebbles on your path  
Always just a step ahead  
The peace I hope to catch...