

# Balance Of Power, I Wish You Were Here

[Written by: Southern & Ritchie]

I. I can see. I can see everything from here  
And I. I'm in the theatre of my mind  
I'm plying every role and I wish you were here

Now you're lonely, lonely like the sun  
Whose going to love you, why should anyone?  
Can you bear to be the bearer of such things?  
I don't believe that I believe it  
And I'm afraid that I I'm afraid

I wish you were here  
It's another kind of silence  
In a world of screaming violence  
I wish you were here

I wish you were here  
Come and taste some rage  
Come and open the cage  
And I wish you could feel  
What I can feel

Null and void not yet destroyed uneven  
Contemplation never got it done  
Unattached to any kind of reason  
A soul assassination has begun

Tell saint Peter and the angels not to sing  
It's another kind of silence  
It's another kind of sin