

# BrainStorm, Fading

[the invaluable pride ... swatted by the shine of their coins! Corruption! Handle the truth!]

the leading to where no one has nothing to say  
whenever you'll be gone tomorrow but here today  
you've never been the one i always wanted you to be  
alive inside your dreams but haunted by a fantasy

wasting so much time with you  
your breath it reeks of sin  
saving everyone i once knew

you hear a sound of laughter is fading slow  
fade in a world, all you see, more than what you know  
when all your tears and laughter are coming through  
beyond the truth, but still there's nothing left to do

start thinkin' for yourself with dignity and pride  
you better try and learn the thoughts you can't hide  
in search for what is known but still it feels like the same  
you better quest the answers before you place the blame

echoed dreams of all your fears  
leave this world behind, where nothing real appears

like voices from the dead at home  
my world of dreams was never meant for anyone