

# October Project, After The Fall

In a city of faces  
That never look back  
Where doors never open  
And eyes never meet  
Someone behind me was tracing my steps  
As I ran  
Through the fog down a cobblestone street

In a city of crossroads  
That never lead home  
Where secrets unravel  
And fates intertwine  
Someone was calling my name in the night  
As I ran  
From a voice that was echoing mine

The farther you run  
The more you recall  
The loss of your innocence  
After the fall

The farther you run  
The more you recall  
After the fall

In a city of magic  
That spins out of time  
Where God has no image  
And Man finds no grace  
Something inside me was seeking itself  
As I ran  
From a shadow who'd stolen my face

The farther you run...