

Omen, Escape To Nowhere

Standing on a dark horizon
I can feel the flames inside
Like the dawn it's drawing near
I can feel it drawing near
It's drawing near -
I hear the call of winds of war
How it rushes by
Like the words in songs of wisdom
Don't you know that I feel the pain
I feel the pain
I feel the pain

And as I stand on stage tonight
And try to see beyond these lights
If I ventured, If I dared
Would I find anybody there

For all my gods have gone insane
They see no evil, feel no pain
And all the hurts I have inside
Are beyond their foolish pride

I never followed never led
And when they cut, I never bled
I never gambled, never lost
But only now I feel the cost
Of blaming ghosts to watch
Into reflections of myself
Or am I doomed to walk these graves
Or can the future still be saved
We're all alone
We're all alone
We're all alone

(Repeat)