

# Paradise Lost, Shades Of God

The fire is gone, a time to search and then replace  
I'll never know just how the blind can lead the way  
They search for faith, it shows the way...it leads the way  
The distant smile, banished denial, no more denial  
Are you the one who tries to send me to the grave  
I cannot know who deals resent who deals the pain  
Weak search for faith  
A path to take, you tread in vain