

# Renaissance, Running Hard

Running hard towards what used to be  
Losing ground in changes sliding endlessly  
Reaching out for mirrors hidden in the web  
Painting lines upon your face inside instead

Sounds so bad the music's flat on every line  
Songs of blackened lace know you're dying all the time  
Sounds so bad you let the music take your soul  
Slipping through the day  
Lose the only way you know

Running hard towards what used to be  
Losing ground in changes sliding endlessly  
Reaching out for things you want to see  
Find reflections of insane reality

La la ...

Running hard towards what used to be  
Losing ground in changes sliding endlessly  
Reaching out for shadows passing through  
See the dark around is coming down on you