

Scars Of Tomorrow, The Unknown

These walls are closing in. Tonight I see so much clearer, its more than I thought
It could be.

Burn inside these lucid dreams the very ones that make you whole.

Dream inside, your withered words. And burn into the ashes.

I will not be decived these days are the only days that I have to live.

Now I see the weakness that you hide, and I see it in your eyes, burn into the ashes,

THE TRUTH is all that I strive for. These walls are closing on us all,

Tonight these walls are closing in,

Tonight I see so much clearer, it's more than I thought it could be.