

Styx, Brave New World

There's a face in the glass
Looking through the mirror
At the maze of my past
It was never clearer
On the distant horizon
The storm approaches
Better cover my eyes
Better hide the roaches
In the best of my time
There was something better
And the quest of my mind
Was to try and get her
Something simple and pure
As the thoughts in my head
Not the tears in the rain
Over me she shed
We were almost there
Still I was unaware
Here in the Brave New Worlds embrace
I watch the parade begin
Searching for one familiar face
And I wonder where I fit in
How will I know if theres a place
For me in the Brave New World
To be calm in the eye
Of the human storm
In house full of dreams
I am safe and warm
Looking back at a life
Filled with warm embraces
No regrets only memories
Of smiling faces
We were almost there
Now change is in the air
Until now I held the zone
I ruled the world
I called it home
I never saw the down side
See the now see the Zen
There is no division
Through the eyes of a child
There is perfect vision
And the best of our lives
Resonate the hills
And the suns gonna shine
And you know that I will...