

# Vanishing Point, Blind

Look beyond the mirrors reflections  
Journey past walls,  
that engage the right to be free  
There's always someone watching  
Transcend high  
Obtain a better view from above

Through the looking glass I see  
Traces of lost centuries  
Still remains of what life used to be

We've paved the way,  
nothing can be changed  
Forever chasing lies  
Chapters left without a name  
We've turned the page of history  
And closed the door behind  
There lies a fear within, I'll carry on

Through the looking glass I see  
Glimpses of prosperity  
A chance to restore of  
what's been missing

Flashes of sacred visions  
I've never seen with my own eyes  
Writings revealing reason  
Define the truth amongst the lies  
Flashes of sacred visions  
I've never seen with my own eyes  
Throughout the change in season  
I've never heard the children cry