

Winter rose, Asylum City

Your mother always wanted you to live that truth
And now that you've turned away from honesty, you lose
How can you justify the reasons you missed out?
And you're just living in a place that's down and out
Countless days in a world of make believe
You think you've got it made, but there's no harmony

Asylum City

So many men torn apart
I choose to fight from the start

In Asylum City

Hot winds, cold winds blow you back against the wall
You cry for help but in a deaf man's ear you call
I've seen 1,000 faces fade into the night
Their feelings can't conceal the ways of wrong and right
Countless days in a world of make believe
You think you've got it made, but there's no harmony

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