

# Dogma, He Knows

He walks through a crowd, but he can't hear them  
His thoughts are so loud that he can't listen  
He used to dream when the future was open, yes he did  
Now all that he knows is silently closing, yes it's closing

So many days have passed and left him behind  
Maybe today will come and open his mind  
But he knows that he's alone  
He knows that he's alone  
When you lose your faith, there's no place to feel at home

He once had a God that he would believe in  
Someone up above who would sit and watch over him  
Oh, his life was a road of concrete and pavement, yes it was  
Now that road is an ocean of hostile confusion, yes confusion, yeah

So many tears to cry, but he keeps them inside  
Maybe today will come and open his eyes  
But he knows that he's alone  
He knows that he's alone  
When you lose your faith, there's no place to feel at home