

# Dream Theater, Losing Time / Grang Final

She dresses in black everyday  
She keeps her hair simple and plain

She never wears makeup  
But no one would care if she did anyway  
She doesn't recall yesterday  
Faces seem twisted and strange  
But she always wakes up  
Only to find she'd been miles away

Absence of awareness  
Losing Time  
A lapse of perception  
Losing time

Wanting to escape  
She had created a way to survive  
She learned to detach from herself  
A behavior that kept her alive  
Hope in the face of our human distress

Helps us to understand the turbulence deep inside  
That takes hold of our lives  
Shame and disgrace over mental unrest  
Keeps us from saving those we love  
The grace within our hearts  
And the sorrow in our souls

Deception of fame  
Vengeance of war  
Lives torn apart  
Losing oneself  
Spiraling down  
Feeling the walls closing in  
A journey to find  
The answers inside  
Our illusive mind