

Front Line Assembly, Backlash

Deep inside my forgotten world
This restless soul, washed away
Anticipate for better days
A hopeless world slipping away
So fragile so faint
So damaged, yet so stained
Blurs of serenity
Hate forever burns
Crucified from above
Despite it all we never learn
So fragile so faint
So damaged, yet so stained
Underneath, it all hurts
Despite the calm
It all went wrong
A requiem for this conscious dream
This electronic nightmare will never go away
Disappear in an empty hole
A darkened void to fill a space
A raging storm
Churns below
Final moments
To erase
So fragile so faint
So damaged, yet so stained
Underneath, it all hurts
Despite the calm
It all went wrong
So fragile so faint
So damaged, yet so stained
Underneath, it all hurts
Despite the calm
It all went wrong