

# Front Line Assembly, Falling

The silence of the moment  
reveals a cry for help  
Despondent eyes of sorrow  
cast a lonely spell  
Hidding in the corner  
Looking at the world

[Chorus]

Divinity of right  
Start to loose sight  
Hold on to yourself  
What do you see  
As you start to fall  
Makes no sound at all  
Falling to the ground  
Oh so free

Looking through a window  
Gasping for some air  
Spirits wander freely  
Tied down to a chair  
Shadows of confusion  
Makes sinners of us all

[Chorus]

The water swells below you  
Reflecting times you cared  
Remaining in the distance  
The good times that we shared

[Chorus {x2}]