Front Line Assembly, Insolence

Protection from the cold Isolation within to hold Reflections of a long lost day This universe a state of grace

When you rise Above the clouds When you see A light of eternity

Remembrance not so kind This storm leaves you blind

Answer you will never find A dream you will never see A hand for you to hold A life forever grows old

The mirror of truth and time Sadness when we fall Wisdom you learn through time Honesty within us all

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