

Front Line Assembly, Lifeline

Deep into The Blackest Matter
Where No One Can Breathe
Where G-Forces Rip Out Your Lungs
And Your Brain Starts to Freeze
Deprived of Vital Oxygen
Your Mind Starts to Drift
Sinking Into A Sleep
Your Pulse Grows Weak
This Form We Live in
Is A Fragile Creation
This Euphoric Sensation
Is Liquid Separation
A Flashing Occurs
Right in Front of Your Eyes
The Final Moment if Truth Comes Time
Never Lies
A Memory Retaining a Love You Had for Life
As Cruel as It Seems Nothing Ever Seems to
Go Right
Deep Penetration
A Dying Sensation, In Sight
Your Blood Stops to Flow
And Now Your Body Lets Go
Colder and Colder Your Hands Turn to Ice
Casting A Shadow
Your Soul Sees the Light
Retrovision Is so Misgiven
Retrovision too Late for Decision