

# Haken, Taurus

We'll be a million faces  
A generation lost  
A path of self destruction  
The Taurus runs amok

Trading greener pastures  
For silver-tinted suns  
This threat bestowed upon us  
Will only strengthen us

Don't look back  
A new life's waiting  
All not saved will be lost

You'll see a million faces  
Fleeing the motherland in droves  
Who knows if we will make it?  
To that place we'll someday call home

The straw won't break the camel's back  
When our backs are up against the wall  
Under the cover of your darkness  
And so our plight endeavors on

Don't look back  
A new life's waiting  
All not saved will be lost  
If it's a nowhere road  
We'll find salvation  
Somewhere in Avalon

On the journey with no distance  
To a place that we never left  
And the suffering is how we overcome

And we question everything we know  
In searching for Avalon  
Our ambition is how we learn to fail

Don't look back  
A new life's waiting (Cleansing the slate or running from your past)  
All not saved is lost (All not saved is lost)  
Don't slow down on this nowhere road (New life awaits when you reach Avalon)  
Where we all belong