## Nevermore, What Tomorrow Knows

Dreams lie smashed again
They've pinned your back to the wall
Like faded pictures of what might have been
Fate is cruel when dreams, like candles, fade
Smashed again down into the gray
Despise for a world turned cold
No one sees what tomorrow knows

There's a shame in blind suffering Dishonor from the inside Find hope from the voice within Clear vision of your own mind

Mistakes you wear like your skin You wish you'd never been born Stand up, you can't escape your past But fools will try just to forget From where they came Smashed again down into the gray Despise for a world grown cold No one sees what tomorrow knows

No more color to will to fade To see life clearly, regretful nevermore Take the time, make the time

There's shame in false victory Dishonor from the inside False pride, all you can't redeem Clear vision of your own mind