

# Queensryche, Nocturnal Light

What's become of you, what's become of me, and all we breathe

Cold soul no visitors (in the chambers tonight)  
You breathe the cost of your demise  
Your soul to take in plain sight  
No spoken word but always there

Don't need no trigger to waste you away  
Your words will fall casting memories of shade  
These empty crowds and falling stars

And time and time again lost in emptiness  
A victim of circumstance, you leave no stone

Play the role this masquerade  
You speak your mind do as your told  
No time to waste in plain sight  
Stand all alone, no breath of air

A broken sinner with a halo of gold  
An open mind as the secrets unfold  
The pendulum will swing tonight

And time and time again lost in emptiness  
A victim of circumstance, you leave no stone

No, no

You thrive and revel but who's to blame  
A vicious circle in your own parade

And time and time again lost in emptiness  
A victim of circumstance, you leave no stone