## Quo Vadis, Break The Cycle

The road to hell is paved with good intentions
Dreams can only sustain for so long turning away with apprehension life passes you by
Trip over another lost cause

Life goes on.....

Open your eyes, Break the Cycle Open your eyes, Alone in the crowd (of unscrupulous minds) Open your eyes, Break the Cycle Open your eyes, Open your mind

Hours turn into days of endless struggle on the road to nowhere What was once clear, now a distant shadow why effort is not enough to stop the tide from washing you away

Lifes goes on....

The acrid smell of deciet the fuel that transforms notions into sound Absorbed and fused, minds cofused into catalytic tone...
Condems and decries the mistakes and the lies, and the pain

[solo: Seghers] [solo: Frydrychowicz] [solo: Seghers]

The road to hell is paved with good intentions, dreams can only sustain for so long Open your eyes, and break away from your restraints Let the blind guide your path no more

Open your eyes, Break the Cycle Open your eyes, Alone in the crowd (of unscrupulous minds) Open your eyes, Break the Cycle Open your eyes, Open your mind

Hours turn into days of endless struggle on the road to nowhere What was once clear, now a distant shadow why effort is not enough to stop the tide from washing you away

Life goes on to the road to hell to rest, after life in pain