

# Spock's Beard, The Ballet Of The Impact

- (I) Prelude To The Past
- (II) The Ultimate Quiet
- (III) A Blizzard Of My Memories

The windshield explodes  
Like a bomb packed with diamonds  
There's a deafening silence  
Time flows to a crawl  
As the ballet of the impact  
Spreads out across the blacktop  
Angels dancing down like raindrops  
In the air as they fall

So this is how it goes  
So this is how it ends  
A flatbed runs a red light  
No time to comprehend  
As a blizzard of my memories  
Lights up like fireflies  
In the sliver of an instant  
In a flash before my eyes...