

# Symphorce, Drifted

So far away over rainbows  
so close, you ride side by side  
into the temple of light into violence  
over, and blinded by the white  
You close your eyes  
thy freedom rise  
in different directions, in one life  
One star to fall, behind the wall  
after the curtain falls  
Over the seas, over boundaries  
over the martyr of sin  
so what's the score, what did I take the trouble for  
how can they give me anymore  
Now taught by your state  
trapped by your fate  
it's do it or die, I can try  
tell me who's to blame  
moth to the flame  
swallowed now up my soul  
time passed my way  
worn fools that pray  
drifted away  
your laughter stays  
through my dismay  
drifted away  
Hearing you talk is like silence  
Turning around to an empty space  
Now locked in castes with rooms full of crimson  
No sadness, no laughter in your face  
What's mine is yours  
surrounded by force  
through rose colored eyes  
a thin line  
Not what you wear  
Not what you fear  
You're controlled by a modern might  
Where eagles fly  
reduced to a lie  
that's when they hide in shadows  
look back at the same  
my deal with the pain  
we're caught in an endless night