

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