

# The Dividing Line

Dark Tranquillity

Strangelove  
Dance the dividing line

We shall burn the earth  
We shall burn our lives

For the tallest tree shall battle most  
The wind it leaves the week behind  
The storm that you've denied me  
Shall force your world to fall  
Your castles made to tremble  
With foundations based upon a lie

The storm that you've denied me  
Sweep the undivided truth  
His mind shall not of thoughts be tempted  
Nor words can heal his bleeding scars

We must burn our minds

Colours collide with the world of his beliefs  
Bring back the storm of distant years  
Tumbling, trembling as there is no waking up  
There is no dividing line as logic now fails

Stream upwards, rage against them all  
Speak of words hidden in your song  
Mere mortals strive for length in numbers  
There is no dividing line

As the writer defies the empty page  
The empty mind its feed shall seek

Pass on to the frail and mindless  
Now what sanity discards

The storm shall sweep the weak of heart  
And tear your castles down  
Crush the very foundations  
On which your faith is based  
Torn across the dividing line