

# This Dying Soul

Dream Theater

## IV. Reflections of Reality (Revisited)

Hello, Mirror - so glad to see you my friend, it's been a while  
Searching, Fearless - where do I begin to heal this wound of self-denial

Face yourself man!  
Brace yourself and trace your hell back

You've been blinded, living lie a one way cold existence all the while  
Now it's time to stare the problem right between the eyes you long lost child

I wanna feel your body breaking  
Wanna feel your body breaking and shaking and left in the cold  
I want to heal your conscience making a change o fix this dying soul

Born into this world a broken home  
Surrounded by love yet all alone  
Forced into a life that's split in two  
A mother and a father both pulling you

Then you had to deal with loss and death  
Everybody thinking they know best  
Coping with this shit at such an age  
Can only fill a kid with pain and rage

Family disease pumped through your blood  
Never had the chance you thought you could  
Running all the while with no escape  
Turning all that pain in to blame and hate

Living on your own by twenty one  
Not a single care and having fun  
Consuming all the life in front of you  
Burning out the fuse and smoking the residue

Possessive obsessions selfish childish games  
Vengeful resentments  
Passing all the blame  
Living out a life of decadence  
Acting without thought of consequence  
Spreading all your lies from coast to coast  
While spitting on the ones that matter most

Running power mad with no control  
Fighting for the credit they once stole  
No one can ever tell you what to do  
Ruling other's lives while the can't stand the thought of you

A living reflection seen from miles away  
A hopeless affliction having run astray

I wanna feel your body breaking  
Wanna feel your body breaking and shaking and left in the cold  
I want to heal your conscience making a change o fix this dying soul

Now that you can see all you have done

It's time to take that step into the kingdom  
All your sins will only make you strong  
And help you break right through the prison wall

#### V. Release

Come to me my friend (Listen to me)  
I'll help this torture end (Help to set me free)  
Let your ego go (I can't carry this load)  
You can't go through this alone (I feel so hopeless and exposed)

You'll find your peace of mind (Give me some direction)  
You can no longer hide (Break out of this isolation)  
Let humility (Openness, honesty)  
And become what you can be (A healing tranquility)

Help me  
Save me  
Heal me  
I can't break out of this prison all alone

These tormenting ghosts of yesterday  
Will vanish when exposed  
You can't hold onto your secrets  
They'll only send you back alone

Your fearless admissions  
Will help expel your destructive obsessions  
With my help I know you can  
Be at one with God and man

Hear me  
Believe me  
Take me  
I'm ready to break right through this prison wall