

There've been times when I have doubt reality
whatever happened to our purity?
pictures of this world inside my head
all those broken tears that have been shed
Fear is spreading like a plague within us all
everybody's waiting for the man to fall
but could this be another strange disease
conceived illusions?
On and on and on it goes
still we don't know
where to go to
Scattered in my heart
words they fall apart
like feelings without trust
like leaves that turns to dust
To seek the everlasting remedy
seems to be the human tragedy
to forget the reasons that he told
instead of trying hard not to withhold
Trapped inside a world of broken glass
it's getting harder every day to pass
soon we will be gone and he will say
"I tried to stop them"
On and on and on it goes
still we don't know
where to go to
Scattered in my heart
words they fall apart
like feelings without trust
like leaves that turns to dust