

# From Where I Stand

Everon

You've been my last outpost  
Before the wild open sea  
Suddenly promising rescue when I  
Was just about to give in  
But could it be, could it be  
I just fooled myself

I've been your last wall of defence  
Against the truth flooding in  
You were dying of thirst and so gladly you drank  
When I offered you poison for wine  
But could it be, could it be  
You just fooled yourself

From where I stand  
It all seems pretty clear  
From where I stand  
There is not much left but fear  
Not much left but fear...

Of being alone once again  
So we close our eyes and count slowly to ten  
Giving truth time enough to get out of our sight  
When we seek we make sure we don't find  
If ignorance was really bliss  
Then the world's seen no happier couple than this  
You and I struggling to not get too close  
While our hearts are so firmly entwined

We're a match made in heaven  
For a life down in hell  
A broken promise to ease each other's pain  
A cure failing to deliver relief  
So could it be, could it be  
We just fooled ourselves

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So we are watching our world slowly turn into grey  
While fear drives it's claws  
Deeper into our flesh with every new day

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