

No, I can't see tomorrow when I close my eyes  
There is no tomorrow, my gift is of no use

What's the horse on the shore waiting for?

See, today wears a mask, today is a shadow  
Today is meant to drag down, shelter and devour  
Today is a gift fading beforehand  
Today is a feast ending too early

break: Albeit unseen, albeit unveiled  
There's a troublemaker  
Hiding heavy secrets

If I don't see tomorrow then it must be black  
It's a land of sorrow full of deadened groans  
Tomorrow has no colors, it feels like the night  
It's a pile of cinders instead of a fire  
They did raze tomorrow to the ground