

Monument

Hallows Eve

This era, this music, this scene
Our great monument to nothing
This glory, this sweat, this play
Makes no difference what we say

For every man stands a ghost
For every ghost stands a star
For every star stands a thought
And these accumulate somewhere

If God is the personification
Of the total of man's thought
Then I must be the reflection
Of all you have fought

This era, this music, this scene
Our great monument to nothing
This glory, this sweat, this play
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Look into a place that you dare not look
You'll find me staring back at you
A perfect reflection
Your mirror
Your representative
I am you

Here we stand all as one
Nothing said as we are done
But no matter what we do
We're together, me and you