

Where do I start ?
This thing's tearing us apart
Nothing is clear
Where do we go from here ?
No wonder in sight, not even the blackest night
So where do I start ?
It only remains to empty this heart
Everything I came to trust slipped away
I resisted the call to arms, feet of clay
Now when I sleep
I reach for the book I keep
In my hour of need
I turn to the pages no-one will read
Everything that I came to trust slipped away
I live through this a thousand times every day
All this time that I've held in suspension
And unable to make myself heard
I can't hold back the tide of erosion
And the vision that haunts me is blurred
Been as cold as I can since who knows when
Would that I could feel now as I did then
Get in out of the light, avoid the glare
Lost and out on a limb, miles from anywhere
All the time that I'm held in suspension
And unable to make myself heard
I can't hold back the tide of erosion
And the vision that haunts me is blurred
Everything that I came to trust slipped away
I resisted the call to arms, feet of clay
Everything that I came to trust slipped away
I live this a thousand times every day