

Back In Time

Miracle Of Sound

Built by intrusion, provoked by my pride
Catastrophe caves in on me
These qualms and these quandaries cast blindly aside
Condemned by our stupidity

The light, the dark, the symmetry
Unite this fragile trinity

Take me back in time
Prelude to the past
To the end we climb
The first follows the last

Break every barrier, trip every trap
Protection my penance to you
Time's trembling threads are just waiting to snap
Tightropes to carry us through

I went from white to black to grey
Along the course I lost my way

Take me back in time
Prelude to the past
To the end we climb
The first follows the last

I long to be home now
So far from the end
The road to the future now
It breaks and it bends

Take me back in time
Prelude to the past
To the end we climb
The first follows the last

Ka-ka-ka-
Kakolukia