

Behind Glass Walls

Nuclear Assault

See a man living behind glass walls
His eyes are blind they see nothing, nothing at all
All his thoughts bend towards things,
Things that only he sees
All the world a reflection of his dreams,
His nightmares are all too real
Trapped within a crystalline world of thought
Not a fool unaware, of what must be sought
All his hopes and his dreams they are frozen in time
All the world a reflection of his dreams,
His nightmares are all too real
Tear out the eyes that do not see
Turning your thoughts to perceptions within
Reaching through shadows blood on his hands
Grasping the truth that he has found