The Unknown

Scars of Tomorrow

These walls are closing in. Tonight I see so much clearer, it's more than I thought It could be. Burn inside these lucid dreams the very ones that make you whol e. Dream inside, your withered words. And burn into the ashes. I will not be decived these days are the only days that I have to live. Now I see the weakness that you hide, and I see it in your eyes , burn into the ashes, THE TRUTH is all that I strive for. These walls are closing on us all, Tonight these walls are closing in, Tonight I see so much clearer, it's more than I thought it coul d be.