

## Six Past The Hour

Silent Force

Walk through the dark  
I'm finding no simple way out,  
A way had appeared  
no time for a scream or a shout,  
Here is my shadow  
it seems, who didn't believe  
I've given up looking  
look for the place of reprieve,

Watching through the glass  
I see the thoughts will bring me to :

Six past the hour  
The bells they did ring  
They chime on Six past the hour  
The thoughts they would bring,  
They will bring me  
The point of no return, return, return

Walk in the door  
I see the flickering flame  
A look in his eyes  
Told me he's thinking the same  
Seconds before it seems  
A lifetime had passed

Watching through the glass  
I see the pane it has to see

Six past the hour  
The bells they did ring  
They chime on Six past the hour  
The thoughts they would bring,  
They will bring me  
The point of no return, return, return

He'll see the blood  
In his eyes as he nears  
Seconds will pass  
as he trembles with fear

Six past the hour  
The bells they did ring  
They chime on Six past the hour  
The thoughts they would bring,  
They will bring me  
The point of no return, return, return