

## Pane Of Truth

Sylvan

Lying in my bed of tears, haunted by the eye of sorrow  
Overloaded sceneries - living side by side  
Voices from this mouth of screams tempted me with  
thousand faces  
Lying in my room of fears hope to fall asleep

Once in times so long ago when I heard the breeze of  
laughter  
Innocence so warm and neat like sunbeams through the  
pane of glass and  
Now that all those years gone by - fading light  
replaced by sorrow  
Wonder if this light was just a dream

Staring through the open hole, paralyzed and full of  
anger  
All the people that I see since the world has changed  
Visions of distorted lust - travesty of human nature  
While this window silently suffocates my screams

Once in times so long ago when I heard the breeze of  
laughter  
Innocence so warm and neat like sunbeams through the  
pane of glass and  
Now that all those years gone by - fading light  
replaced by sorrow  
Wonder if this light was just a dream

Pieces cut out elementary - Paranoia fades out gently  
fade out, you lie - fade out and die

Staring at the flattened walls - thought I saw a trace  
of something  
Lying in my room of dark, windowless but safe

Woah ... Once in times so long ago when I heard the  
breeze of laughter  
Innocence so warm and neat like sunbeams through the  
pane of glass and  
Now that all those years gone by - fading light  
replaced by darkness  
Wonder if this light was just a dream