## Colophon

Threshold

The circling ravens are hunting us down Erudite playthings who lost what we found But I don't care

Hollow illusions fallen from grace To a land of confusion there's no such place And you won't go anywhere And no-one cares Avalon nation where is your station now Because everyone wants to go home But can't find the way

Honesty hides in the dust of the afterglow Scattered so wide but we know what we have to know Lost in the view but ignoring your colophon Longing to lose our illusion of counting on you Did you do all the things that you wanted to do Nobody noticed the war of the worlds A paradise broken a planet disturbed So unaware The carrion ravens are down for the feast To feed on the broken the lost and the least Before they go anywhere And no-one cares

Babylon nation who's going to save you now Because everyone opened their homes And closed off the way Honesty hides in the dust of the afterglow Scattered so wide but we know what we have to know Lost in the view but ignoring your colophon Longing to lose our illusion of counting on you But I'm counting on you I'm counting on you Did you do all the things that you wanted to do Every image bears the imprint of the master And the message is the way to ever after Did you do all the things that you wanted to do Did you do all the things that you wanted to do Did you do all the things that you wanted to do Did you do all the things that you wanted to do Did you do all the things that you wanted to do