Blind

Vanishing Point

Look beyond the mirrors reflections Journey past walls, that encage the right to be free There's always someone watching Transcend high Obtain a better view from above

Through the looking glass I see Traces of lost centuries Still remains of what life used to be

We've paved the way, nothing can be changed Forever chasing lies Chapters left without a name We've turned the page of history And closed the door behind There lies a fear within, I'll carry on

Through the looking glass I see Climpses of prosperity A chance to restore of what's been mising

Flashes of sacred visions I've never seen with my own eyes Writings revealing reason Define the truth amongst the lies Flashes of sacred visions I've never seen with my own eyes Throughout the change in season I've never heard the children cry