

## Forward Momentum

## Dark Tranquillity

We worry about echoes  
While we are being held back  
By the speed of light

This is the time of no regret  
in a forward momentum race  
We leave in our wake  
What is broken, forgotten and old

I squint my eyes  
As if to make  
my sight extended  
a little further

This is the time of no regret  
in a forward momentum race  
We leave in our wake  
what is broken and forgotten

The dream is nothing  
yet it drives us to the end  
These words that force our hand  
Hold on

In fear of true deception  
Our lives are being brought back down

This is the time of no regret  
in a forward momentum race  
We leave in our wake  
what is broken and forgotten