

## Conscience

### Front Line Assembly

Deep inside  
My forgotten world  
This restless soul  
Washed away

Anticipate  
For better days  
A hopeless world  
Slipping away

Blurs of serenity  
Hate forever burns  
Crucified from above  
Despite it all we never learn

So fragile, so faint  
So damaged, yet so stained

Underneath it all hurts  
Despite the calm  
It all went wrong

Disappear in an empty hole  
A darkened void to fill a space

A raging storm  
Churns below  
Final moments  
To erase