Insolence

Front Line Assembly

Protection, from the cold Isolation, within to hold Reflections, of a long lost day This universe, a state of grace

When you rise Above the clouds When you see A light of eternity

Remembrance, not so kind This storm, leaves you blind

Answers

you will never find a dream you will never see a hand for you to hold a life forever grows old

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The mirror, of truth and time Sadness, when we fall Wisdom, you learn through time Honesty, within us all

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