Threshold

Front Line Assembly

Atmosphere is cold Tension cuts like a knife Hazed are the eyes Reflecting shadows of the past

Nothing moves -They all just stare. Inner peace is gone Tainted by time

Our great leaders The leaders of man They lied to us all They tried to pretend. They tightened the rope around your neck Distorted all your views until the bitter end.

Carry the cross, The cross of burden Only memories remain Looking for new life

The fear of the end Lives in all of us Heart and soul of man Ravaged by greed

Heart and soul of man Ravaged by greed Denial and deception Feed the sorrow

Divided as we fall Break the solemn vow

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