

All Seeing Eye

Northlane

Nothing but a memory
It's now not then that I treasure a glimpse of the past
returned to me through the eyes of the innocent.

Go!
They don't care so why should I?
It when you feel safe that you forget about the future,
Well it's about time I ripped you out of that suspended moment.

Throw you out into the cold to let the people speak their minds
.
Voices of reflections help me carry on
And remember what it's like to feel alive,
And remember what it's like to feel alive
This won't be the end of me.

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