Collision Course, you're set in motion
There can be no turning away
The force of will in this inertia
An inner strength you can't explain
Preparation for the impact
Tell yourself don't be afraid
Remind yourself that all emotion began with an explosion
Therein lies the origin of everything

They tried to infiltrate you
Tried to get inside your head
Sense of something watching over you
Like a spider in it's web
I burnt the letters that you sent me
God I miss my old friends
But every state is not permanent
Yes the truth is evident
Nothing lasts forever
Make the difference

I'm ready to break the hold of oppression keeping down my soul We're in this together
I need you close
You're not in this alone
Fall down on my knees
Three years under siege
I pray for deliverance
Black clouds hanging low
So heavy with snow
The storm it is imminent

All calm on the surface
Not time to break the silence
Breeze rippling the water
Snow falling in a courtyard
The tension of quiet moments
Zero hour approaching
Feel the build
Anticipation
I'm standing at a border
The future has no shape or form
Can't turn back
Stay on course
Stay on course

I'm ready to break the hold of oppression keeping down my soul We're in this together
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The music of the spheres

The music of the spheres

The Shattered idea

You're at the frontier

The Shattered idea

The vision is clear

The feelings of fear

The vision appears

The music of the spheres

The feelings I fear

The falling of tears

The shattered idea

You're trying to get clear

The entrance is near

You're at the frontier

The shadows you fear

The message is clear

The entrance appears

The broken idea

The passing of years

The music of the spheres

The music of the spheres

The falling of tears

The falling of tears

You're at the frontier

The message is clear

You're at the frontier

You're at the frontier

The falling of tears

The music of the spheres

You're trying to get clear

The broken ideas

You're at the frontier

You're at the frontier

The passing of years

The entrance of fear

The grinding of gears

The garden of tears

The feelings of fear

The feelings I fear

The vision is clear

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