

Reflections

Cro-Mags

Between birth and death we must find in ourselves
Keepers of secrets stored on life's shelves
Locked in our souls the key is always the past
Don't hold on to things cause you know that they just never last

Somewhere in time your eternal quest
Your fear of dying will be the first test
Looking for meaning to find some purpose to life
Answers to questions that tear at your heart like a knife

Mysteries are but ephemeral reflections in time
Oceans of wisdom run so deep and sublime

How far have we come, left so much behind
Escaping your nature block it out of our mind
Sold us a dream full of pain and despair
So lost in illusion we haven't a prayer

Cycles of change surely to come
As time destroys all, all that we've done
Dig in your souls reflect in your hearts
Cause death is behind us to tear us apart

Show you no mercy, no mercy at all
The valley of death it echoes its call