

The Glory

Dreamtale

Silence is descending, we are silent like the grave
Saying gets new meaning while avoiding gaze of eyes
The reason for this theater of lust remains unknown
Days and our thoughts turn dark cause the trust just isn't there

Ripping us apart
Tearing love apart
All this work we have done together is now gone

What is going on with life we know
Oh, this silence is slowly killing us
Nothing left to say, nothing left to hear
Nothing but this so called glory finally falls apart

Remembering those days of grace when our words were true
We drift in this sea of lies and hope no one will see
How our dreams oh once so pure faces reality
All those high-tech reliefs brings misery to us all

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