

The Hanging Gardens

Fiction Factory

It's hard to speak the truth
With a knife between your teeth
It's hard to make the peace with those you hate
For while you're spitting insults
At another person's back
You're planning for another future race's fate

The Hanging Gardens of Babylon (2x)

History bred a doctrine that time could not ignore
And it revealed the gaping holes that lay between
An on the other side of this life
You say "Hell's never worse than this"
But what you say, believe me, time can't heal