

Electric Dreams

Front Line Assembly

We are all long lost souls
Trying to conceive
We are numbered human puppets
Praying to believe
As you look in to my eyes
A sadness comes to be
The thoughts of better endings
Were hopes for you and me

So cold is the ground
It makes no sound
Reflecting these electric dreams
A fragile transmission
Of inner peace
Forbidden pleasures
Of days gone by
We will never see

The planets slowly dying
These feelings once we had
As mother nature's crying
Forever we are sad
No more communication
We are victims of disease
The pain and the sorrow
No more time to see

As you look in to my eyes
As sadness comes to be
These thoughts of happy endings
Were hopes for you and me