

Island in the Clouds

Haken

Embryonic
All I wanted was to disappear
It's ironic
'Cause there's a chance that I could make it here

Inferior response to the
Experience of consciousness we're gifted
A symbiotic secular spirituality

Fear in our hearts
The lost are rarely found
We're never far
From the island in the clouds

It's symbolic
I never thought that life could find a way
Now it dawns on me
No creature here was built to be contained

I've seen the way you propagate
A need for empty paraphernalia
So fall upon me
Too blind to see the error of your ways
In this smog of blame

Fear in our hearts (As we stare into the sun)
The lost are rarely found (They reveal themselves to us)
But we're never far (In the abstinence of creed)
From the island in the clouds (We submit to reason)

Dogs of war we let slip
Kindness I could kill you with
The passion of a Judas kiss
Blinding lights, we blinked and missed

Our heads above the parapet
Larger than our lives appeared
With one foot in Elysium
Sensing the adventure's kicking in

Seraphim servants cry
Havoc from the jaws of time
A mouth of madness opens wide
Bark as sharp as she can bite

An ocean of a thousand knives
Ripples through our future lives
Our best intentions soon backfire
You picked your bones but never made this right

Fear in your soul (As we stare into the sun)
A coil tightly bound (They reveal themselves to us)
But we'll never fall (In the abstinence of creed)
From the island in the clouds (We submit to reason)