

## Behind Glass Walls

Nuclear Assault

See a man living behind glass walls  
His eyes are blind they see nothing, nothing at all  
All his thoughts bend towards things,  
Things that only he sees  
All the world a reflection of his dreams,  
His nightmares are all too real  
Trapped within a crystalline world of thought  
Not a fool unaware, of what must be sought  
All his hopes and his dreams they are frozen in time  
All the world a reflection of his dreams,  
His nightmares are all too real  
Tear out the eyes that do not see  
Turning your thoughts to perceptions within  
Reaching through shadows blood on his hands  
Grasping the truth that he has found