

# From The Inside

Orbit Culture

Departure of the frost, of the frozen  
Let them see the cost, what it costs them  
In this penetrating life  
Skipping the stations of life  
We are the ones on the lost path

Dark trains on the rails of madness  
Falling through the ice between  
The lively station

No one leaves and no one ever left  
The bolt of self-hate ignites the flame

And it all crashes down from the inside  
And it all crashes down on me  
You'll see through ice  
But you cannot reach it  
Reach it

And it all crashes down from the inside  
And it all crashes down for me  
You'll see through ice  
But you cannot reach me  
Reach me

The departure of the soul, stuck in limbo  
The work here is not done, I'll find a way  
Living in lies  
I'll have to stop this now  
The train is coming for all

Dark trains on the rails of madness  
Falling through the ice between  
The lively station

The end of all is coming  
No one leaves, and no one ever left  
The bolt of self-hate ignites the flame

And it all crashes down from the inside  
And it all crashes down on me  
You'll see through ice  
But you cannot reach it

And it all crashes down from the inside  
And it all crashes down on me  
You'll see through ice  
But you cannot reach it  
Reach it

And it all crashes down from the inside  
And it all crashes for me  
I'll see through ice  
But you cannot reach me  
Reach me

And it all crashes down from the inside

And it all crashes down on me  
I'll see through ice  
But you cannot reach me  
Reach me

Darkened trails  
Imprisonment  
Has swallowed me  
Inside this hell  
The air I breathe  
Repulses me  
Yet I can't see  
For what's inside of me