

Haloed

Front Line Assembly

Peering through a window
Eyes open shit
Breath turns into crystals
Stuck in a rut Out cast from the living
No place to crawl
Disturbing comfort
Surrender to all Long lost of innocence
A sadness falls
Somber yet unforgiving
Endless walls
This fear of dissension
Won't bring me down
Words without meaning
Don't make a sound A saint of pretension
Streaming with lies
This crooked halo
Glams in his eye
Sliding through the screen
Fingers turning blue
Worn out shoes
Perverted view A savior is there
The end is near

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>