

Tranquillity Dark

"Freecard"

Visit "[Freecard](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Set against these hardest hours

Anger paled, for in this fear

the theft of privacy

We all see it break sometimes

see it tear us apart

that which left behind

screams out loud this night

So much is asked in silence

Except not and you'll find

Thousand miles

from the nearest truth

Rotating, Entangled

- I continue not to heal

Another No-Night

waits its turn

So I call upon

My freecard

To postpone

If time was one with many faces

Which one would call to me?

Where all our paths in one now end

That with the power to gather the mislead
now will lead them all astray
So push it ever further
To unsuspecting dark
Build that second layer
For the hours to take fast
A rest from the giving
Like a heart between beats
Greater than the need
for community
The need for the right solitude
Come to know
that outrage is inevitable
Though many try,
an escape is unsuccessful
In the midst of a nerve-night
The victim of soulkill
True self is mere torture
Death rides these nerves
Another No-Night
waits its turn
So I call upon
My freecard
To postpone

