

**411****"As Above So Below"**Visit "[As Above So Below](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Some things are best left behind  
Left to fade and not leave a trace  
Stop thinking of someone you knew  
Forget that face

Let the details just slip from your mind  
A story that that no-one can tell  
No fingers that point back to you  
So what the hell?  
It's just out of reach, up in the air  
Who knows how the pieces will land  
There's a twist in the road, round the next bend  
But the wheel's in your hands  
The wheel's in your hands  
As above, so below  
Let your colours fly! Let the good times roll!  
Back to the start, to wipe the slate  
Cut away that part, forget that face  
Cut! To a house on a hill  
No-one lives there anymore  
The windows are all boarded up  
Forget that place

And it's into the centre we rise  
All there is is all that you see  
Nothing is hidden away  
No mystery  
It's just out of reach, up in the air  
Who knows how the pieces will land  
There's a twist in the road, round the next bend  
But the wheel's in your hands  
The wheel's in your hands  
As above, so below  
Let your colours fly! Let the good times roll!  
Back to the start, to wipe the slate  
Cut away that part, forget that face

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