

Front Line Assembly "Liquid Seperation"

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Deep into the blackest matter
Where no on can breathe
Where G-forces rip out your lungs
And your brain starts to freeze

Deprived of vital oxygen
Your mind starts to drift
Sinking into a sleep
Your pulse grows weak

This form we live in
Is a fragile creation
This euphoric sensation
Is liquid separation

A flashback occurs
Right in front of your eyes
The final moment if truth comes
Time never lies

A memory retaining a love
You had for life
As cruel as it seems
Nothing ever seems to go right

This form we live in
Is a fragile creation
This euphoric sensation
Is liquid separation

Deep penetration
A dying sensation, in sight
Your blood stops to flow
And now your body lets go

Colder and colder
Your hands turn to ice
Casting a shadow
Your soul sees the light

Retrovision
Is so misgiven

Retrovision
Too late for decision

This form we live in
Is a fragile creation
This euphoric sensation
Is liquid separation

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