

Front Line Assembly "Threshold"

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Atmosphere is cold
Tension cuts like a knife
Hazed are the eyes
Reflecting shadows of the past
Nothing moves -
They all just stare.
Inner peace is gone
Tainted by (time ?)
Chorus :
Our great leaders
The leaders of man
They lied to us all
They tried to pretend.
They tightened the rope around your neck
Distorted all your views until the bitter end.
Carry the cross,
The cross of burden
Only memories remain
Looking for new life
The fear of the end

Lives in all of us
Heart and soul of man
Ravaged by greed
(Chorus)
Heart and soul of man
Ravaged by greed
Denial and deception
Feed the (sorrow ?)
Divided as we fall
Break the solemn vow
(Chorus)
Atmosphere is cold
Tension cuts like a knife
Hazed are the eyes
Reflecting shadows of the past
(Chorus)

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