

Mad Machinery

"The Synapse"

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Somewhere in the corner of your mind
A faded memory you left behind
Dreams of sun and boats with sails
Fields of grass and faerie tales
High above the mountains you would fly
Now the time has come and passed you by
See the disappointment in your eyes
What became of hopes and dreams
Still remain as fantasy
Now buried in the corner of your mind
Somewhere in the corner of a room
A flash of light, a sound, the voice of doom?
Could it be a message from
The other world, where we came from?
Or was it just a product of your mind?
Somewhere there's a synapse of our lives
The distance is a mystery to minds
The energy that sets us free
Yet keeps us close, in harmony
On a quest for grace from inner light

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