

## **Solstice Coil "Brilliance"**

Visit "[Brilliance](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Life contains many headaches  
Like a stroll in the desert,  
Without a map  
We're forced to choose  
The most pleasant path we can find  
Towards oblivion

Don't listen to what they say  
Fifty thousand people,  
Are wrong every day  
For a decaying piece of bread,  
Fifty thousand people,  
Will stomp on you, every day  
Old socks come off  
New socks come on  
Old socks go to the washing machine  
And then return to you, good as new  
Until they reach disintegration.

But I -  
Have been shone upon  
I've traded in my box of broken hearts  
For a lifetime supply  
Of air

Visit [Solstice Coil](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.