

This Or The Apocalypse "No Horizons"

Visit "[No Horizons](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Five long years
A static perimeter engulfed the sky
And I think a sixth one could be deadly
I am compromised of words
Yet nothing seemed so small as my own printed hand

We don't drift apart unsung
We are pushed away by something dark.

And we do not go gently into anything at all [x2]

Conviction in the dying power of your city
Two dim-moon eyes stay fixed
On two worlds unjarred, coinciding

And all I hear is one single booming voice declaring
"Now"

Is it more than we bring to bear in these tactless
benedictions? [x2]

I want to know if you doubt the way I doubt
I want to know if you... lie!

I want to know if you doubt the way I doubt
I want to know if you lie the way I lie

I want to know if you doubt the way I doubt
I want to know if you, I want to know if you... lie!

We... do not go gently

And we do not go gently into anything at all [x2]

Five long years [x2]

Coinciding [x2]

Visit [This Or The Apocalypse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

