

Skinless

"The Front Line Of Sanity"

Visit "[The Front Line Of Sanity](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now my friend, we stand at the end
We've failed to find the way out

The falling of messiahs and the raising of funds
Is a procession of liars, thieves and wrongs
The new order of the land is to live in fear
Now decide, now decide

Where you stand
Look to the edges of earth
It's barren land

The falling of messiahs and the raising of funds
Is a procession of liars, thieves and wrongs
The new order of the land is to live in fear

The front line of sanity is changing for the worst
We can't return, we can't advance
We're stuck in perpetual doom

A parade of horrors has come into town
Grabs you from below and pulls you straight down
Come down, inside, leave it to a fool to try and hide

The front line of sanity is changing for the worst
An altered form is coming from the crux of the human
soul
The front line of sanity is changing for the worst
It's all too real, when you can't feel we're in pain

Now, my friend, we stand at the end
We've failed to find the way out

This is not a passing movement, our cultures soon to
fall
Seeing, being, bleeding is believing
We have had to end our lives
The time has come to stand

What is and will, forever, be nothing
The front line of sanity is changing for the worst
Grabs you from below, it pulls you down

An altered form is coming from the crux of the human
soul
The front line of sanity is changing for the worst
We can't return, we can't advance
We're stuck in perpetual doom

A parade of horrors has come into town
Grabs you from below and pulls you straight down
Come down, inside, leave it to a fool to try and hide

Visit [Skinless](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.