

Threshold

"Colophon"

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(West)

The circling ravens are hunting us down
Erudite playthings who lost what we found
But I don't care

Hollow illusions fallen from grace
To a land of confusion there's no such place
And you won't go anywhere
And no-one cares

Avalon nation where is your station now
Because everyone wants to go home
But can't find the way

Honesty hides in the dust of the afterglow
Scattered so wide but we know what we have to know
Lost in the view but ignoring your colophone
Longin to lose our illusion of counting on you
Did you do all the things that you wanted to do

Nobody noticed the war of the worlds
A paradise broken a planer disturbed
So unaware

The carrion ravens are down for the feast
To feed on the broken the lost and the least

Before they go anywhere
And no-one cares

Babylon nation who's going to save you now
Because everyone opened theis homes
And closed off the way

Honesty hides in the dust of the afterglow
Scattered so wide but we know what we have to know
Lost in the view but ignoring your colophon
Longing to lose our illusion of counting on you
But I'm counting on you I'm counting on you
Did you do all the things that you wanted to do

Every image bears the imprint of the master
And the message is the way to ever after

Did you do all the things that you wanted to do
Did you do all the things that you wanted to do
Did you do all the things that you wanted to do
Did you do all the things that you wanted to do

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