

# Reflections

Cro-Mags

Between birth and death we must find in ourselves  
Keepers of secrets stored on life's shelves  
Locked in our souls the key is always the past  
Don't hold on to things cause you know that they just never last

Somewhere in time your eternal quest  
Your fear of dying will be the first test  
Looking for meaning to find some purpose to life  
Answers to questions that tear at your heart like a knife

Mysteries are but ephemeral reflections in time  
Oceans of wisdom run so deep and sublime

How far have we come, left so much behind  
Escaping your nature block it out of our mind  
Sold us a dream full of pain and despair  
So lost in illusion we haven't a prayer

Cycles of change surely to come  
As time destroys all, all that we've done  
Dig in your souls reflect in your hearts  
Cause death is behind us to tear us apart

Show you no mercy, no mercy at all  
The valley of death it echoes its call