Back In Time

Miracle Of Sound

Built by intrusion, provoked by my pride Catastrophe caves in on me These qualms and these quandaries cast blindly aside Condemned by our stupidity

The light, the dark, the symmetry Unite this fragile trinity

Take me back in time
Prelude to the past
To the end we climb
The first follows the last

Break every barrier, trip every trap Protection my penance to you Time's trembling threads are just waiting to snap Tightropes to carry us through

I went from white to black to grey Along the course I lost my way

Take me back in time
Prelude to the past
To the end we climb
The first follows the last

I long to be home now So far from the end The road to the future now It breaks and it bends

Take me back in time
Prelude to the past
To the end we climb
The first follows the last

Ka-ka-ka-Kakolukia