

# The Dividing Line

Project Pitchfork

A park in the sunset  
Abandoned since years  
Just like the town  
A whole world disappears

No one is left to see  
The storm clouds in the air  
The leaves of an old tree  
Whisper to beware

The memories descended  
Into an ocean of spears  
Locked away from light  
And left alone in tears

Fragments of desire  
Burn on the path of sorrow  
Eaten by the fire  
There is no tomorrow

A boy and a girl  
Forever torn apart  
A split for the eye  
But never for the heart

The graveyard of desire  
The spectacle of pleasure  
Beside the church of fire  
Burns an infernal treasure

The graveyard of desire  
Sealed the body of time  
Enchanted by the choir  
We are the dividing line