

# Brave New World

Styx

The lines are drawn in the sand across the caress of time  
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There's a face in the glass  
Looking through the mirror  
At the maze of my past  
It was never clearer

On the distant horizon  
The sun approaches  
Better cover my eyes  
Better hide the roaches

In the best of my time  
There was something better  
And the quest of my mind  
Was to try and get her

Something simple and pure  
As the thoughts in my head  
Not the tears in the rain  
Over me she shed

We were almost there  
Still I was unaware

Here in the Brave New World's embrace  
I watch the parade begin  
Searching for one familiar face  
And I wonder where I fit in  
How will I know if there's a place  
For me in the Brave New World

To be calm in the eye  
Of the human storm  
In house full of dreams  
I am safe and warm

Looking back at a life  
Filled with warm embraces  
No regrets only memories  
Of smiling faces

We were almost there  
Now change is in the air

Until now I held the zone  
I ruled the world  
I called it home  
I never saw the down side

See the now see the Zen  
There is no division  
Through the eyes of a child  
There is perfect vision

And the best of our lives

Resonate the hills  
And the sun's gonna shine  
And you know that I will...