

Vanished (Re-Entry Mix)

Front Line Assembly

We cling to each other
Like a child and a mother
A desperation of separation
I feel I'm going under
To the left to the right to the middle
My head is spinning around
To the left to the right to the middle
I am going under ground
Untrue as true can be
We're seeking endlessly
No answers for tomorrow
We'll drown in our sorrow
Vanishing horizons
We leave each other cold
I am dying on the inside
No where left to go
The bruises on my skin
Means you held too tight
The evil that you spoke of
Doesn't make it right
I know what you're feeling
I know what you're thinking
I know what you're doing
I know what you're feeling
Vanishing horizons
We leave each other cold
I am dying on the inside
No where left to go
The bruises on my skin
Means you held too tight
The evil that you spoke of
Doesn't make it right

Songwriters

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