

# Through Square Eyes

## After Forever

(Child) This is the world through square eyes,  
I can see fiction like it's real  
Window to an unknown paradise  
A paradise where no one sees  
I wish I saw it all,  
A paradise where no one knows,  
all these images for real, the reality It's a seduction, like a dream  
I can feel pain, I feel the blood  
Out of your hands but in your minds  
The fire of the burning fight  
I wish I saw it all, I feel love as a disease,  
all these images for real, in my fantasy (Contemplative) Good or evil, right or wrong  
Find yourself between the dying crowd, the blooded streets  
How can't this affect a mind  
How can't this affect a pure, young heart (Child) In my own world it's getting worse  
It's never good enough for them  
Learn this, do that, do as we say  
As if results are all there is  
It doesn't affect me much, I cannot be more than I am,  
the screen shows me enough, face reality I can play I'm strong and tough  
And let them feel who should be blamed  
Fighting and killing for new lives  
A way to learn how to survive  
I can play on and on, it ends up just the same again  
but my life is not a game, life should be a game (Contemplative) Good or evil, right or wrong  
Find yourself between the dying crowd, the blooded streets  
How can't this affect a mind  
How can't this affect a pure, young heart (Child) Hope is fragile,  
and all there is to make them see I'm not that bad  
Hope is the last reason not to flee, not to run away  
into the tempting square world of fantasy, free me  
Oh, free me Hate is an impulse  
Your aversion, my reason (Contemplative) Games, movies, things a child should not see  
A flash; see, but you won't forget  
A game; play, play and hear and see, again  
It marks the heart and spills our youth (Child) I'm in the world of square minds  
The beauty of a clearer world  
Fighting a game, its name is life  
The game of life is hard to fight

I've shot my hate today, you'll know the causes when it's too late  
its embodiment has paid, feel reality  
The pictures say more than you see  
Why should I see what you've told me  
Nothing gets worse, it stays the same  
The same is killing, anyway  
I wish I saw it all, so could you please let me escape  
all these images for real from reality  
(Contemplative) Good or evil, right or wrong  
Find yourself between the dying crowd, the blooded streets  
How can't this affect a mind  
How can't this affect a pure, young heart?

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