Afterlife

Dream Theater

I touched with one who made me run Away from my own soul In this world with its many illusions We are moving like mice through a mazeAnd now I find what's left behind Has served to make me whole Full of doubt, deception, and delusion Seeking purpose to all earthly days I search within, beneath a skin That bears both pleasure and pain In a world full of constant confusion I will not be a par to the crazeIn the afterlife Will dark be bright? Will cold be warm? Will the day have no night? In the afterlife? Will the blind have sight? In the afterlifeBehind closed eyes, some comfort lies In knowing the truth never spoken Through this world with its hidden conclusion We'll keep moving like mice through a mazeIn the afterlife Will dark be bright? Will cold be warm? Will the day have no night? In the afterlife? Will the blind have sight? In the afterlifeIn the afterlife Will dark be bright? Will cold be warm? Will the day have no night? In the afterlife? Will the blind have sight? In the afterlife

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