

Force of the Shore (Orchestral Version)

Epica

Appearance is deceptive
So perfect in disguise
There's more than what you see A semblance is protective
A blinder for the eyes
A place to hide and flee Flee and you'll never see
What you're going to be
If you throw away the key The truth from the past you can't make it last Flee and walk away
From what you are this day
If you are afraid to stay Beyond the shore the sea is filled up
with sentiment and strength
Here lie the thoughts imprisoned
A field of forces and laments How can we hide here
We need to change our ways
How can we tell lies here
We turn our eyes away From the truth
From the past
You cannot
Make it last If you do not cease to run away from truth
You will never see the shadow
of your dying youth A faade is what we all possess
But on the inside it stays a mess Superficial changes won't recall the past
Don't deny the clock is ticking
and it's racing fast Fading tokens of our latter days
Make us think we need to change our ways Deep, the feelings hide
They're wasted from within
And my shell will never break Appearance is deceptive
So perfect in disguise
A place to flee and hide and run away
Lift the shadow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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