

Reformation

Luna Mortis

Bleak and tired western skies
Silence crashing with quiet lies
Shattered glass reflects elation
Reformation, reformation
I saw you running through my dreams
Question held me to the scene
Your face was wet with perspiration
Reformation, reformation
There's something wrong, there's something wrong
Man is something that must be overcome
Quick, snap, break, crack, complication
Reformation, reformation
I saw you running through my dreams
A sun burst through a cloudy scene
Shattered glass reflects elation
Reformation, reformation
Bleak and tired western skies
Silence crashing with quiet lies
Shattered glass reflects elation
Reformation, reformation

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