Remorse

Front Line Assembly

The killer drove an ingot into each of his own eyes
Then cut off his headCaptivated in their hearts and souls
The fear and desire just won't let goNaive as it seems, we all want control
You're paralyzed when panic sets in
Quietly you drown in your sleepWe once had a passion, it all seemed so right
So young and so eager, no end in sight
But now we are prisoners in our own hearts
Nothing seems real, it's all torn apartNo one knows where to draw the line
Accusations, a pledge of mine
In power, we trust
We can't get outThe time we spend fighting, the anger and the hate
Hope for tomorrow, it's never too late
We all turn to dust on heaven's command

We all turn to dust on heaven's command

Time moves by fast, no second chanceWe once had a passion, it all seemed so right

So young and so eager, no end in sight

But now we are prisoners in our own hearts

Nothing seems real, oh, it's all torn apartThe anger and the hate, it's never too late

[Incomprehensible]

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