

# Epica, Force Of The Shore

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

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 walk away  
From what you are this day  
If you are afraid to stay

The truth from the past you can't make it last

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

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

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

The truth from the past you can't make it last

Beyond the shore the sea is filled up  
with sentiment and strength  
Here lie the thoughts imprisoned  
A field of forces and laments

Appearance is deceptive  
So perfect in disguise  
A place to flee and hide and run away  
Lift the shadow