

Temple Of Metal, Stranger In Your Soul

Once, not so long ago
I lived far below
Where you are
I didn't even know
Home was far away
I was sleeping wide-awake
Breaking down
Waiting for the sound

But I can hear it now
Is it all too late
'Cause I would sell my dreams
If I could be awake
If I could be awake

There - walking into walls
Piercing through the pain
Here we are
Reaching through the rain
I almost caught a glimpse
To feel that Sunday high
I would fall
This makes no sense at all

But I can hear it now
Not a single word
And though I'd strain my voice
I cannot be heard
Outside the smile
The insider breaks
And I would give my dreams
If I could be awake

Whatever you're looking for
Don't ever start looking behind
Whatever you want to change
You better start changing your mind
'Cause everything can be done
Stand up 'cause this is your time

(II. Hanging in the Balance)

Go where you're going to
You can rule your mind
You will not decay
Decay is always waiting
You've got nowhere to go
So you look behind
What you sought to find
Is always fading

Wish to be wishless
Less can live evermore
More doesn't satisfy
The deeper meaning
Lose if you want to find
Find what you're looking for
For all your dreams can live
Live as if to satisfy the meaning

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'Cause everything can be done
Stand up 'cause this is your time

Drink in the big dream
Dream but you have to wait
Wait 'til you get it right
Write down every letter
Paint with the broadest strokes
Stroke through the deepest sea
See what you have in mind
To make it better

Get in on the ground floor
Floor to ceiling is so high
High will become the low
It will make sense

Want always wants some more
More is never enough
Enough is enough
Remember life is hanging in the balance

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Don't ever start looking behind
Whatever you want to change
You better start changing your mind
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Stand up 'cause this is your time