

Haken, Taurus

We'll be a million faces
A generation lost
A path of self destruction
The Taurus runs amok

Trading greener pastures
For silver-tinted suns
This threat bestowed upon us
Will only strengthen us

Don't look back
A new life's waiting
All not saved will be lost

You'll see a million faces
Fleeing the motherland in droves
Who knows if we will make it?
To that place we'll someday call home

The straw won't break the camel's back
When our backs are up against the wall
Under the cover of your darkness
And so our plight endeavors on

Don't look back
A new life's waiting
All not saved will be lost
If it's a nowhere road
We'll find salvation
Somewhere in Avalon

On the journey with no distance
To a place that we never left
And the suffering is how we overcome

And we question everything we know
In searching for Avalon
Our ambition is how we learn to fail

Don't look back
A new life's waiting (Cleansing the slate or running from your past)
All not saved is lost (All not saved is lost)
Don't slow down on this nowhere road (New life awaits when you reach Avalon)
Where we all belong