Serenity

PARADOX!

700 years of cold nights it's been there 700 years of power fading away Mysteries, enigmas steeped within it's walls Secret hidden never to be known

Like a massive Guardian Crouched upon the hill Windows look like eyes Ramparts seem like teeth

A view of all around if sightless eyes could see Industrial madness encroaching on its fief

Insidious decay Nothing stops its spread

Don't bring down these walls Don't destroy history These old stones tell us so much to fall would be an end to Serenity On the hill Serenity On the hill

See the life on the hills all around Keep destruction at Bay

Don't surround us with modern things Let history survive, keep industry away

Warm summer nights Moonlight on the walls Worlds are at peace let there be Serenity On the hill Serenity On the hill

Listen to the massage, a voice from the past Heed its warning, this monuments won't last

Help to stay the plight of these ancient walls now the time to fight they must not fall

See how they stand so majestical and free etched on the skyline our heritage for free Serenity Nows the time Serenity Peace of mind Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz