Defying The Gods

I can count the grains In the top of the sandglass Your game is about to be over I have learnt to read the signs Now I'm capable to decode the message

New voices will command Your portrait will be burnt We need to shed skin You've been riding for a fall Rotten to the core Your vanity knows no bounds

You show no scruples always devastate Without counting the cost You provoke us to action And actions speak louder than words!

Staring at the distance See bright lights again Come to built a different end And then trail away

The picture of... A new horizon needs... Needs still to be drawn

Blustery days of faith Charged with the energy of the storm We will modify the new land Fighting till we shot our bolt Your old rotten roots won't last... Another winter

Staring at the distance See bright lights again Come to built a different end And then trail away

Staring at the distance See bright lights again Come to built a different end And then trail away **Rise to Fall**