

New Horizons

Textures

Hold the calm breeze today
The congregation stays
The tired fall asleep
as their time is swept away

Their view starts to fade
as clear minds given in to reason
But we found a way to welcome new times
Asking questions that will change our lives

This is the time to turn the tide
We are going to feel this,
we are going to be this
Rise and go against this entity
Rise above the sky!

All we can do now is face it
We are done, hiding like faceless
mindless minions
always driven to malice Bovini

We're to adjust our behavior
I can feel there is
something, some way, somehow
That can help disestablish this hierarchy

Finding a way to welcome new times
The fear of questions fades

Eyes can save themselves
just as long as they don't look down
Open minded with both feet on the ground

Maybe guiding life
using reason to clear the line of sight
will be our way to welcome new times
Asking questions that will change our lives

This is the time to turn the tide
We are going to feel this,
we are going to be this
Rise and go against this entity
Rise above the sky!

Face it!
We are done, hiding like faceless
mindless minions
always driven to malice Bovini!

We're to adjust our behavior
I can feel there is
something, some way, somehow
That can help disestablish this hierarchy

Finding a way to welcome new times
The fear of questions
fades!

We are standing on the verge of a new horizon
Welcome the new day!