

Turn the Tides

38th Parallel

Staring at the flames as they dance in red On the corpse of the
land there in
the midst are wandering a countless unnamed Walking hand in han
d Blind leading
blind aimlessly into the quicksand of time where they sink On t
he brink of
eternity cold and alone shrink At the festering obscene corrupt
ion Hear my
silence in the face of this mass destruction
All rise, abandon your shadows and cut ties to your selfish pri
de Fix your eyes
on the sun Get burned on the inside and turn these tides All ri
se, abandon your
shadows and cut ties to your selfish pride Fix your eyes on the
sun Get burned
on the inside
Closed minds ill equipped to deal with this madness Hearts far
to hard to
challenge a sadness that draining The soul of a generation Blan
keted with tears
are faces of nations into the quicksand of time where they sink
On the brink of
eternity cold and alone shrink At the festering obscene corrupt
ion Hear my
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on the sun Get burned on the inside and turn these tides All ri
se, abandon your
shadows and cut ties to your selfish pride Fix your eyes on the
sun Get burned
on the inside
Everyone laughs, everyone cries, everyone lives Everyone dies a
nd in between
they crawl Through stagnate realities longing to fly
All rise, abandon your shadows and cut ties to your selfish pri
de Fix your eyes
on the sun Get burned on the inside and turn these tides All ri
se, abandon your
shadows and cut ties to your selfish pride Fix your eyes on the
sun Get burned
on the inside All rise, abandon your shadows and cut ties to yo
ur selfish pride
Fix your eyes on the sun Get burned on the inside All rise, aba
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