Zero Hour

The kings that rule visions Their visions entangle your minds Sound of footsteps behind you Makes sanity so hard to find

Minutes seem like days While you wait in fear Hours seem like years Knowing destiny's here

The queens that launch soldiers Launch soldiers that cut like a knife And the peddler of fortune Tries to make deals to barter your life

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Well the bride of misfortune Tries to make you look and believe With her body of beauty And her heart that can only deceive While the souls of the perished Make you listen and look at the light Try to give you the courage To stand up and go for the fight

Minutes seem like days While you wait in fear Hours seem like years Knowing destiny's here Attacker