

# Final Frontier

Avian

Time everlasting is holding us down  
Turning everything into a cloud  
Never allows us to rise up  
Leaving our spirits on the ground

The will of man must make a stand  
Tomorrow's children are held by fate  
Darkness has dealt us a wicked hand

Now is the time to open the door  
And find inside what we're looking for  
To reach with our hands and take what is ours  
To find the truth and see what's beyond

Why are we here, who will we be  
Struggling to see the Final Frontier  
Where do we go, who will we know  
Dying to see the Final Frontier

We lead ourselves to the gallows  
Blindly stepping out of the light  
Will we remain in the shadows  
Or rise high and take to the sky

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One final chance within our grasp  
Redeems the past, secures the future  
Within the gates of time, the die is cast

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