

## Sins Of The World

### Balance Of Power

Do you feel any fever any changes at all  
In your truth a deceiver  
Stranded and desperately cold

Branded the enemy, loosing the dignity  
Bring on the effigy  
Bring on the puppet to bear the load  
Carry the load

If hope is your savior when destiny calls  
Who will be braver you or the puppet  
Saver of souls drowning  
In dangerous echo-less holes  
If hope is your savior  
And faith is your friend  
Then charity's hiding again

Bathing in sympathy praising the apathy  
Bring on the effigy  
Bring on the puppet to bear the load

Speak of the brave  
Then they will come  
Only to bathe in the warmth  
Of the Sun  
Speak of the just  
Then it is done  
Someone will pray for  
The sins of the world