

## Rule of the Rope

### Destinity

You can't stand, stand anymore, the weight on your shoulders  
Bored the throw away dices and never get the aces  
Trying to get higher, increasing the fall to come  
Won't you find the way back home?

Put your head through the thin string to the top  
Hope you appreciate what you see  
Lay your neck rest down, swallow dry, think again  
Hope you won't regret!

You can't stand, stand anymore  
Like you walk with fire  
Bored the throw away dices and always get the ashes  
Trying to feel better, waiting the fall to come  
Don't you see the way back home?

Living each day with no master no rule  
Just to find a way where you will feel safe  
Playing a game with one fucking rule  
Try to reach, try to breath but still millimeters left

You cross, cross the point, giving up its use to the rope  
The moment when you realize all the means of your act  
No more dice, no more chance to get higher nor better  
The fall is like you want it, fast but too long, now fear it!!

Put your head through the thin string to the top  
Hope you appreciate what you see  
Lay your neck rest down, swallow dry, think again  
Hope you won't regret!

Living each day with no master no rule...

Get ready for the thrill shaking your bones  
Get ready to follow the light to your home

Living each day with no master no rule...