Do you really know the truth?

It only has one face

Even if you die - you've no clue

That man standing by your side

Perhaps he knows the truth

But it may not exist at all

Why pray to the light When darkness conceives it

You're surround by deceit
It has so many sides
Yet you turn your back on that fact
Rooted deep in history
A clever web of lies
No one gets away - no one tries

Why pray to the light When darkness conceives it

New days dawn - let's start the game Worship the winner So come on - let's start the game Your turn awaits you

Say, what's your choice The die is cast No going back now What's your choice The die is cast Fake a "God bless you"

New days dawn - let's start the game Worship the winner So come on - let's start the game Your turn awaits you