

# Sands of Time

Judas Priest

The winds of change are everywhere  
And all the world must be aware  
There's nowhere left for man to go  
The sands of time are running low

These visions fall before my face  
I see the end of human's race  
These feelings rise inside my soul  
And everything is out of control

The winds of change  
Are in the air  
The winds of change  
Are everywhere

The storms from the gods make us  
Perish with hunger  
Starvation and drought  
Are unleashed on this earth  
Reap what you sow  
From our greed and our treasures  
Far more than we need  
Now far more than we're worth

Nella tentazione  
Cercando la gloria  
Il prezzo da pagare  
è la caduta dell' uomo

Now can we live  
In despair and in sorrow?  
Our children are lost  
With all that we love  
Plague spreading forth  
To lay waste to our culture  
Civilizations demise from above

Nella tentazione  
Cercando la gloria  
Il prezzo da pagare  
è la caduta dell' uomo

This world revolves and I foretell  
The end of man resides in hell  
For you can see that in my heart  
We will depart

Nella tentazione  
Cercando la gloria  
Il prezzo da pagare  
è la caduta dell' uomo

Nella tentazione (Into temptation)  
Cercando la gloria (In search of glory)  
Il prezzo da pagare (The price we pay)  
È la caduta dell' uomo (The fall of man)  
Tiskáno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)