

# Speed of Sound

Liege Lord

I've followed traces of the steps before  
I've passed away now, into peaceful war  
Nearing now I see I have longed to be  
Taken by the hand of the faceless one who stands  
Now I undergo the change of life foretold  
Growing on to me and now I soon shall be

Soaring blindly in a race through borrowed time  
And beside me a race of souls who ride  
Growing on me the wings of flight in empty space  
Is it terror propelling us into the chase

I'm timeless bound from the speed of sound  
And the move that's endless all around  
And with this space I share all the souls who bare  
Heavy weight turning loose falling to the ground

As the sun falls dark we have made our mark  
It captures me to know I have doused the final spark

It's never ending our lungs have burst with might  
Souls of this speed specters soar through the night  
Into stardom then beyond who knows?  
The speed of sound is broke and onward we are bold!