

What were you thinking when you took all these lives in your hand

What were you doing, was your death considered in your plans

You took so many, You took so many with you on your way

You even took our friend, but those you left now face the day

I wasn't like you

I wasn't like you

I wasn't like you

I wasn't like you

What were you planning when you took them on your path across the land

What were you doing, when you had them eating from your hands

Now that you left them I'm glad that I wasn't left behind

You may have controlled them, but you never got into my mind

Who will be your leader

Who will be your guiding light

Who will lead you barefoot

Barefoot in, into the night