## **Procession**

Distantly the chains are falling With an anchor pulling here The moments that are rolling Are rolling in my ear And we are sitting Nowhere here

When you go you will be driven Must be given to the price With a number counting two You wear colors that are blue Or dare Take his advice

Do you know a game to witness That is bound to hit you lame As a man of power Can you dare Can you dare to be insane? Can you Dare to be insane?