

## Winds of Change

Orpheus

Lead as you may, and for a time, their minds will not stray.  
A path of mistrust, of violence and hate, in the words from above,  
He will send you straight, to the pits of fire,  
Their pitchforks held high, this hell is on earth,  
And for blood, they will cry,  
Out loud (out loud), for a new form of god,  
Revolution, hear it come

Sticks and stones may break bones,  
But these bloodstained walls, will not fade,  
Into darkness, and out of sight,  
We will make them aware of our plight

In the winds of change, you will see them unite,  
Under covered moon, from a battle now past,  
In the winds of change, and the fires that burn,  
Under covered moon, a revolution unseen.

Time for change, has been foreseen, in this darkest hour,  
Pray for the light, the warm embrace, escape the fate

Hammer of the gods, powers that be,  
Are held tight in their hands (held tight in their hands).  
For their soldiers, and their enemies,  
We seek justice, it's their turn to speak

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