close my eyes and fall to sleep beneath the sky in the stillness of my dreams i will confide everyday i'm loosing faith to carry on But the instinct of a man is much too strong

we are pawns of the games making history and the sound makes you crumble to your knees

why does it have to be that everything i see is tearing up my soul let the thunder reside

the ringing in my ears awakens all my fears nowhere left to hide let the thunder reside

i awake with hopes the game had reached an end no more hurting of a world on which we depend yes, we know the truth can hurt us so we're blind but does the justice have the right to be unkind?

why does it have to be that everything i see is tearing up my soul let the thunder reside

there's a reason to live
there's a reason to die
there's a reason for change
let the thunder fade away into
forgotten yesterday
let the silence bring us peace for
which we pray
the time has come to make
another start
and to answer all the questions in my heart

why does it have to be that everything i see is tearing up my soul let the thunder reside

there's a reason to live there's a reason to die there's a reason to give let the thunder reside