

SOTS

Project 86

Collosus staring through you
Daring, mocking, staking, stalking
Calling you out tenfold
A test of your mettle, here at the threshold

Standing alone this ring
Quiet and calm
All that he holds...six stones and a sling
Somehow he's not alarmed
Quiet and calm
Eyes of a vulture he raises his arm..

Take aim
Let fly
Six stones and a sling

Sights set on his eyes, mindful
Unholy beast, ignorant, prideful
With arrogance he gloats
I'll play the darkhorse
Straight to the throat

It's the fear that keeps you here
The penitent man lays low
It's the fear that keeps you here
The penitent man lays low