

## Defying The Gods

Rise to Fall

I can count the grains  
In the top of the sandglass  
Your game is about to be over  
I have learnt to read the signs  
Now I'm capable to decode the message

New voices will command  
Your portrait will be burnt  
We need to shed skin  
You've been riding for a fall  
Rotten to the core  
Your vanity knows no bounds

You show no scruples always devastate  
Without counting the cost  
You provoke us to action  
And actions speak louder than words!

Staring at the distance  
See bright lights again  
Come to built a different end  
And then trail away

The picture of...  
A new horizon needs...  
Needs still to be drawn

Blustery days of faith  
Charged with the energy of the storm  
We will modify the new land  
Fighting till we shot our bolt  
Your old rotten roots won't last...  
Another winter

Staring at the distance  
See bright lights again  
Come to built a different end  
And then trail away

Staring at the distance  
See bright lights again  
Come to built a different end  
And then trail away