

## Beasts Of Prey

Rome

Das ist (...) doch (...)

To prepare you,  
To prepare you,  
To prepare your minds... for this great war.

To each dream its fragrance  
To life its dread  
To each angst its pain  
To each truth its rumour

We have lost our cause  
We have drained this fear  
With burning glass  
With another cheap thrill

Its trust regained  
Its strife remote  
So be unkind or be sedated

Did tomorrow swear not to spare itself  
Nor anyone else?

Anyone else?

...to prepare you, to prepare your mind for the part you must play  
in this great war...