

# The Conquest

Shakra

Let me tell you a true story  
About the so called human race  
How it's seeking for a new and better world  
Full of hope and without fear of loss, exodiel tendency  
Just set the sails and control unknown sea

But they will never reach a shore  
Not knowing what they're looking for

Many have gone away for summer  
Many have gone away forever  
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Many have gone away forever

We only think about the bad things  
Don't enjoy the real good things  
We are chasing our tails until we die  
Some people call it irony and others destiny  
Considering too long, till it's too late

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