

The Chosen

Tarot

Did you see the black snow falling?
Did you see the grey sky bleed?
Have you felt the fear that's growing?
Born out of a senseless greed
This world keeps on turning
For us? I don't know
Down here too few are learning
too few and a way too slow

Blinded led by the chains held by whoever that reigns
Innocence lies with the dead, out with their remains

Did we want to be the chosen
No, forced by the creed
Did we have to be the chosen
No, what do we need, do we smile or bleed

There are those who stare with a snake eyes
asking to join their cause
Lost souls who live to hypnotize
tricked themselves by a devious force
Stranger may walk the cold streets
of your hometown
Hand on his heart that never beats,
wearing a barbed wire crown

Is the truth for us to say, are we been taken away
When the world turns black, the price will be ours to pay

Did we want to be the chosen
No, forced by the creed
Did we have to be the chosen
No, what do we need

Can you place your trust in this world unjust
Affections misplaced expose it twofaced
Hearts of stone, ice cold, stupidity so bold
It's easy to drown, the highest walls come down...

Down we go