

# New Horizons

## Textures

Hold the calm breeze today  
The congregation stays  
The tired fall asleep  
as their time is swept away

Their view starts to fade  
as clear minds given in to reason  
But we found a way to welcome new times  
Asking questions that will change our lives

This is the time to turn the tide  
We are going to feel this,  
we are going to be this  
Rise and go against this entity  
Rise above the sky!

All we can do now is face it  
We are done, hiding like faceless  
mindless minions  
always driven to malice Bovini

We're to adjust our behavior  
I can feel there is  
something, some way, somehow  
That can help disestablish this hierarchy

Finding a way to welcome new times  
The fear of questions fades

Eyes can save themselves  
just as long as they don't look down  
Open minded with both feet on the ground

Maybe guiding life  
using reason to clear the line of sight  
will be our way to welcome new times  
Asking questions that will change our lives

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We are going to feel this,  
we are going to be this  
Rise and go against this entity  
Rise above the sky!

Face it!  
We are done, hiding like faceless  
mindless minions  
always driven to malice Bovini!

We're to adjust our behavior  
I can feel there is  
something, some way, somehow  
That can help disestablish this hierarchy

Finding a way to welcome new times  
The fear of questions  
fades!

We are standing on the verge of a new horizon  
Welcome the new day!