

## Path

Thaurorod

These are all but hopeless times  
Rage, hate, greed, ambition, pride  
Out here waiting for a sign  
For the moment, for the time

One of these days the truth will be out  
And we all share the blame  
With storms on the horizon  
Who will tell our tale?

Gone so far we've lost all sense  
Our possessions, our best friends  
Noble souls in affluence  
Vie for power with gold to spend

Then one day the game will be up  
And we all carry the shame  
With storms on the horizon  
Who will tell our tale?

Time shows us walking a dark path, Oh Lord  
Millions of people have nothing at all  
Mankind has come to a fork in the road  
Who walks the path of the human reward?

In foreign lands, a poor man dies  
Starves in fields that feed our kind  
Back here in our brave new world  
No one cares, it's so absurd

One of these days the truth will be out  
And we all share the blame  
With storms on the horizon  
Who will tell our tale?

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Millions of people have nothing at all  
Mankind has come to a fork in the road  
Who walks the path of the human reward?

Time shows us walking a dark path, Oh Lord  
Millions of people have no thing at all  
Now you must see, make a choice for the road  
Who walks the path of the human reward?

Time shows us walking a dark path, Oh Lord  
Millions of people have nothing at all  
Mankind has come to a fork in the road  
Who walks the path of the human reward?