

Twist of Fate

Theocracy

I. Descent Into The Valley Of The Shadow

Yea, though I walk through the

valley of the shadow of death

I will not fear

Yea, though I breathe heavy

struggle in every breath

I will draw near

II. Passage Through The Valley

I have broken bread with evil unaware

I have sat down to dine with the road to hell

I have walked hand-in-hand with deception and greed

And I have lived to tell

Sometimes I feel like a puppet of