

## They Live!!!

Vader

We stand not solitary on this world  
Old songs drum in our veins  
Generations of Man before me  
Nod and speak somewhere inside my words

HereThey live  
...In my blood

I hear voices in the rich streams of my life  
Cries and sobs, warnings and shouts  
Whispers that know not of their life  
That continues in the corridors of my flesh...

HereThey live  
...In my blood

The flash of memory that never happened  
Precognition of the pattern yet to come  
I see the green breast of new world  
The touch of hot sand under my feet

I was not there at the fall of Rome  
Yet I taste the sound of the fire  
And detect the sadness of the heart  
That wept when their life fell apart

HereThey live  
...In my blood