

# Fallin Away From Grace

Wisdom

We are slaves in the hands of fate  
From the cradle to the grave  
Sense of freedom is made of false  
Illusions of hope

Now the time has come little child  
Come along with me for a while  
Climb the mountain high to the ruins  
Up there I will tell you the truth

We are alone  
Nobody cares for us oh anymore  
We are the hopeless souls  
Where do we go?

All around you see the decay  
Everything is fading away  
War, disaster, fatal disease  
Rape the lands and poison the seas

Something I never understand  
Who decides on life and death  
Day by day when a newborn dies  
Nobody hears our cries

You, my boy, do you hear my word  
Welcome to the real world  
We are dust in the endless space  
Fallin' away from grace

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Sometimes Fate is the name of those  
Who are chosen to destroy  
They can kill in a thousand ways  
In their power games

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