

# No Man Is Without Fear

## Fit For An Autopsy

Carved in concrete  
Castles and chapels  
They all play God  
When the sun is out  
Crawling through cracks  
Vermin and villains  
They all creep in  
When our guard is down

Sleep in the slums tonight  
Beneath the hum of the city lights  
A targeting nuisance once you've tasted grief  
The promise of peace is fruitless  
Tearing holes in the story  
No return to glory  
How they hide from the harsher truths  
Who are you running from? Where are you running to?

Are you terrified  
To face the fate you designed?  
Brick by brick the end is coming quick  
Such a swift demise  
Are you terrified  
To stare into the eyes  
Of a man that feeds on violence?  
A man that fears no tyrant?

The blood seeps into our dreams  
Where we dance on the ashes of the fallen kings  
The blood seeps into our dreams  
And the hell in your mind is now your reality  
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The highest horses  
Of seven kingdoms  
All get put down when their time runs out  
Tides will turn  
Towers to tombstones  
Masters are merely men  
When the sun goes down  
No man is without fear  
When faced with unyielding force  
They always tremble  
Power doesn't make you less of a coward

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