All you have said is still in my ears You must have thought you're infallible Oh no oh no You're not gonna say that much anymore

Welcome to my peculiar dream

Fact is that I'm here

I'm the master of reality

Hard to see?

But it's real and you will read me

So many ways to go Before we're sanctified Few will be chosen ones Until we fade and die

Kings will be kings
Pawns will be pawns
Aeons of tears
Wildand severe
Blessed be the young
Strong enough to bear
What before long will come
Will be, might never disappear

I know that pride's before the fall How can I fall if there's none left at all Tell me tell me How far can one fall from down below?

It's either time or ev'ryone round
To show us what or who might be exchangable
Disposable
In the game of life we're playing

Close to eternity
I spread my wings and fly
Like from a distant age
I rule and you obey

Kings will be kings
Pawns will be pawns
Aeons of tears
Wildand severe
Blessed be the young
Strong enough to bear
What before long will come
Will be, might never disappear