

## Gloria In Destiny

Rough Silk

Centuries of war and lies,  
crusade and inquisition  
an old man's face with eyes  
in flames of superstition

somewhere in a darkened room  
beyond the gate of fire  
twilight calls the claws of doom,  
wisdom and desire

like raves in the morning light  
saints of death prepare the night  
sister mercy's sacred rite  
awakes the wings of fire

and when the tears are falling  
will you call my name  
will you touch the flame

Gloria - Gloria in destiny...

my son, and when you're old enough  
to reach the skies of hate and love  
listen to the stars above  
and lift your spirit higher

and when the tears are falling....