

# Nothing Daunted (Gallows Pole Rock N'Roll)

Amoral

Ticking, that insane sound  
We dance to the running of hours  
Programmed moments passing by  
Tighten the knot around our time

Fortunes slipping, ignoring despair  
Generations deny their collapse  
Staring up the gallows pole  
To once more sigh in relief

So silent the breath of a dead man  
So silent we don't want to hear  
Just grin back at fate when it's smiling  
The headsman won't forget

Expectations constitute the failures  
As we pray to have the world  
Programmed figures passing by  
On their ceaseless hunt to conquer life  
Wealth at the steps of the blind  
Seeking on both sides

All clung to the ropes  
Failing two feet down  
We refuse to drown in the sand  
And make decisions of no avail  
Staring up with arrogance  
To play the fool nothing daunted

So silent the breath of a dead man  
So silent we don't want to hear  
Laughing at those who we left behind  
Just can't get enough of the ride

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Programmed moments passing by  
Tighten the knot around our time

Fortunes slipping, ignoring despair  
Generations deny their collapse  
Staring up the gallows pole  
To once more sigh in relief

All clung to the ropes  
Falling two feet down  
No need to flee, they have found us  
Praying to have it all