

Make Your Move

Aviators

Pawns taken by the fates now
In wreckage were reborn
The death of past illusions
With no place left to mourn
A gathering of thunder
A mind to fuel the storm
With swords against invasion
An undercurrent forms

But who can make the difference?
Are futures set in stone
A band of wayward strangers can't stand up to gods alone
So what must you become then?
To not lose who you are
And would you stop before you went too far?

Make your move and change it all
Forevermore the odds may favor your endeavors
Now don't fall back when you are
Blinded by the shadowfall
A guiding voice will always bind our hearts together
You've got the chance so
Make your move

A fragile institution
Regarded absolute
Its veil to be unraveled
And plucked out at the root
With stirring in the masses
And not much still to gain
Resistance sees no glory
In underhanded games

But can you make the difference?
Are endings set in stone
A band of wayward strangers can't stand up to gods alone
So what could you become then?
But not lose who you are
And will you stop before you go too far?

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What is the grand culmination?
Where does our victimhood lead?
When is the realization?
Who can still set our minds free?
Scattered across a long journey
Choices we made leave their wake
So what is the goal you will value?
When there's only one move to make

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