

Threading the Needle

Dynazty

I see your grief
You trust what I choose
Truth lies in belief
Deception in truth

Where everyone goes truth goes to die
We're breaking our balance to rise
As kings of a world run dry
We're threading the needle with lies

Rising, but rising to fall

Mindless, sightless, thoughtless
We navigate through the darkest of tides
With no compass we bypass our heart
Drifting away as we start
Falling
We're breaking our balance to rise
As kings of a world run dry
We're threading the needle with lies

A new world voice
Designed to transgress
You must make your choice
Be with or against

The passage of time erased from our mind
Our memories sentenced to die
As slaves of a world run dry
We're shaping our future with lies

Rising, but rising to fall

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