

One Hundred Hands

Equilibrium

One by one will our bodies fall into the sea
Hundred hands reach not to save
But to feed the storm
We shall be the last ones to see
This is how hurricanes are born

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Cities fall
Entire empires fade
Fragments of a life
Nights are darker without the stars
They'll fall!

It feels like a hurricane's breaking down now
On the serpent stairs of fate
Hear me, you people of golden Gaia
The equinox is awake

Born to rise
The worlds collide
In the hurricane's eye
Is free will real or a lie?

Children of flame
Stand with the earth
Bend like the winds
May these stars bring rebirth

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Praise!
Greed!
Blood!
Rage!
Don't look away
Night turns to day

One hundred hands of a god once betrayed
And now the hurricane is tearing skies down

On the serpent stairs of fate
Rise now, you people of golden Gaia
The equinox will not wait

Born to rise
The worlds collide
In the hurricane's eye
Is free will real or a lie?