

# Flesh

Everon

Here in this night  
In the darkest of hours  
I feel a cold wind that tells  
Of a storm front drawing near

It speaks of greed and of hunger  
Of envy and dread  
Tells of the anger and hate  
That arose from the fear

Who said life's easy  
Who said life's fair  
Who said good luck will be with those who dare

To follow their heart, and not follow their fear  
And if the good all die young  
Then who are all those still here

Take a look around you  
See what you've got  
You just see what you don't have  
And of that you still have a lot

The sky is the limit  
The sky's not enough  
The tough keep going  
Not only when the going gets rough

It seems we all  
Don't worry much  
About what is happening  
Left and right of us

But even if I try my hardest  
Not to care  
One question remains  
And I'd like to hear your answer

Acting on target  
At robotic speed  
Recklessly feeding  
Your robotic needs

No minute wasted  
Emotions refused  
Your brain's exploited  
Your heart remains unused

It seems we all...  
Name your price  
How much is it to buy your loyalty  
I'll do so, if I can afford

Name your price  
How much do you charge to show remorse  
To throw your indifference overboard

Won't you once  
Think just a little while about  
What you will leave behind  
When you decease

Won't you once  
Just once be good for something  
Good for someone  
Good for yourself at least

Here in this night  
In the darkest of hours  
I feel a cold wind that tells  
Of a storm front drawing near

It speaks of greed and of hunger  
Of envy and d