Instincts that can still betray us, A journey that leads to the sun, Soulless and bent on destruction, A struggle between right and wrong.

You take my place in the showdown, I'll observe witha pitiful eye, I'll humbly ask for forgiveness, A request well beyond you and I.

Heart and soul, one will burn. Heart and soul, one will burn.

An abyss that laughs at creation, A circus complete with all fools, Foundations that lasted the ages, Then ripped apart at their roots.

Beyond all this goo's is the terror, The grip of a mercenary hand, When savagery turns all good reason, There's no turning back, no last stand.

Heart and soul, one will burn. Heart and soul, one will burn.

Existence well what does it matter? I exist on the best terms I can. The past is now part of my future, The present is well out of hand. The present is well out of hand.

Heart and soul, one will burn. Heart and soul, one will burn. One will burn, one will burn. Heart and soul, one will burn.