

1000 Years

Mean Streak

You made a world
Of hate and flames
You have created
These narrow frames

When will the truth
Be uncovered
When will the shadows disperse
When all you do is

Foolin' betray
New lie today
Reason will turn into madness
Do you believe
Do you deceive
Carrying the shame
From a thousand years

You have the tools
To set us free
Signs of dissension
Is all that you see

Who tells the words we believe in
Who stands behind in the dark
When all we hear is

Foolin' betray
New lie today
Reason will turn into madness
Do you believe
Do you deceive
Carrying the shame
From a thousand years