

## Beyond All Reason

Metal Church

Curse the man, curse the prophet,  
worse the man without any eyes  
Play the madman, play the poet,  
some say he hides in a perfect disguise  
Less the man that heeds no warning,  
and lets the sand run through his hands  
His fingers stiff with anticipation,  
as he plots his next feeble plan

Beyond all reason,  
he holds the key to life  
A change of season,  
all answers in due time  
No rhyme or reason,  
a product of mankind  
But he's not the only one,  
he's just the lonely one

Since ancient times we've bowed to leaders,  
leaders only by their command  
Banned together a bond of freedom,  
from their rule and master plan  
Take the greed, take the power,  
hold the ring within your hand  
Seize the crown and wield the dagger,  
it's the path of every man

Slipping through the cracks of the system we have made, staring  
at life as we fall  
Remembering places and pictures in time, surprised that we have  
made it at all  
Looking for heroes and praying to gods, uttering secrets we keep  
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Hope for redemption and someone to blame, the price that we pay  
is too steep