

Without Rule

Moonspell

At the speed of light, we move away
At the speed of light, we move away
When all the world has gone insane
At the speed of light, we move away

When all the world has gone insane
The men, the beasts, every living thing
At the top of the trees, at the bottom of the pyramid
A face in the crowd, trying to exist

We paid too much significance to things
We paid too much, we paid too much
We spread enough intolerance it seems
We said enough, we had enough

We had enough, we had enough

Now that everything has lost its taste
The food, the water hanging by a thread
We had our chance, but gave in too easily
Under the sun, trying to resist

To resist, to resist
To resist...

We paid too much significance to things
We paid too much, we paid too much
We spread enough intolerance it seems
We said enough, we had enough

At the speed of light, we move away
When all the world has gone insane

Never too close, never too far
Without rule we are
Never too close, never too far
Without rule, without rule we are

Never too close, never too far
Without rule we are
Never too close, never too far
Without rule, without rule we are