

The Tower

Motorpsycho

The skies are grey above our heads today
And everyone seems to hold their breath
The wolves are circling, looking for tender prey
The scent's in the air, the smell of death
The horsemen are out and hope is hard to come by
When annihilation is at the door
The shadows of war loom large in the memory of man
We have all been here before
Oh, but love
Will keep the wolves at bay
Will make the fog less grey
Will endure

So resist
Never succumb to fear
Love is found everywhere
Love is pure
Pray your leaders are the wisest of men
Pray they're not so easily riled
Pray they seek concord and never go looking for fights
Pray their aim is to reconcile
Oh, but love
Will keep the wolves at bay
Will make the fog less grey
Will endure
So resist
Never succumb to fear
Love is found everywhere
Love is pure