

# 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