

## Masters Of It All

Orchid

People don't need the answers  
To the questions in their minds  
Sleeping in the darkness  
Lays a world of mad design  
Turning from the truth inside your mind  
The deaf unto the call  
Marching to the war drums of the dead  
The masters of it all  
Masters of it all  
Kill the future  
Masters of it all  
Waiting in the shadows  
Is the future of the blind  
Mother is slowly dying  
All that holds us shall soon unwind  
Turning from the truth inside your mind

The deaf unto the call  
Marching to the war drums of the dead  
The masters of it all  
Masters of it all  
Kill the future  
Masters of it all  
Kill the future  
Waiting for the warning  
As we hide away from what we feel inside  
Looking for the morning  
From the end time we know we cannot hide  
Killing all the dreams we hold inside  
The masters of it all  
Holding on the leper's hand  
The devil's plan  
The masters of it all