

Eastwest

Pallas

Sunrise in the east is blinding the west
A fragile peace
Held together by youth depressed
We call out a halt
It's the other guy's fault
An old man cries before my eyes

The man in the street
There's fear on his face
Takes what he wants
Doesn't need from the other man's place
Now this greed is consuming the whole human race
The politicians lie before my eyes

Now the power of the east is afraid of the west
And the poor man starve
As the rich man get obsessed
So they're piling up bombs
In case the button gets pressed
A young world dies before my eyes

As I look to the sea
Atlantis is rising
It's coming for you
It's coming for me
Turn your eyes to the sea
Prepare to meet your destiny