

True

Rage

A grey mist hides the mountain and the valleys of snow
There's a shady reflection, walks among all the ghouls
Not a single emotion you can see on his face
A lost soul that has given up on the race

There was a time he ran away when all that sadness came to stay
As it's coated him with fear he grew cold and lost his tears
That's how it was when he was found

Have mercy on me, have mercy on you
Take time, be yourself, be true
Have mercy on me, have mercy on you
Let time find a way that's true

The grey wolf in the forest hunts his prey in the night
In the light of the full moon he slips into the white
There's no sign of mercy, there's no sign of regret
As inside he's not living, not dead yet

And as he woke the other day, it seemed his dark would fade away
And at the break of dawn he was no more alone
And finally he's found himself

Have mercy on me, have mercy on you
Take time, be yourself, be true
Have mercy on me, have mercy on you
Let time find a way that's true
Let time find a way that's true

Birth, we should be so grateful
Life, shows that we are not
Death, always walks beside you
Time, live it all you've got

Have mercy on me, have mercy on you
Take time, be yourself, be true
Have mercy on me, have mercy on you
Let time find a way that's true
Let time find a way that's true
So true