

# The Threshold

## Rise to Fall

Black birds have darkened the skyline  
They've been fed with hate and terror  
Desperation corroding their minds  
Solid victims of their compromise

I'm sick of the strangers  
They're still many of them to come  
Their purpose is to sack  
I have no choice, it's time to act

I chase the northern lights  
I seek their radiation  
(Radiation now)  
A fusion of  
Electric colours in the heights  
Brings dramatic changes

Experts on crossing the threshold  
Keep on breaking all the limits  
A new power will be shown tonight  
I can sense it, it comes burning

I'm sick of the strangers  
They're still many of them to come  
Their purpose is to sack  
I have no choice, it's time to act

I chase the northern lights  
I seek their radiation  
(Radiation now)  
A fusion of  
Electric colours in the heights  
Brings dramatic changes

I chase the northern lights  
I seek their radiation  
(Radiation now)  
A fusion of  
Electric colours in the heights  
Brings dramatic changes