

## Broad Is The Gate

Saint

Riding the edge of the night into darkness  
Fading away in the sun  
The roar of the road king, the wind in your face  
The signs of a new day has dawned  
The war in your sole never stops its invasion  
And time never stands still for one  
Like thousands of vandals approaching with terror  
Know that your world is undone

Broad is the gate that leads us into sorrow  
Anguish and pain will fill each lonely day  
Wide is the highway that's paved with good intentions  
Narrow's the path that leads us to the way

Cursing and sneering and spitting with hate  
Trampling the ones who you love  
Losing your grip now, your life is in danger  
Looking to heaven above  
Tearing your robe with a fit so enraged  
The crossroad and gate opens wide  
With boots on the ground when you're posing for war  
The road that you chose, you decide

As the seasons change the day's become so clear  
Life goes racing on so let me make this clear /x2

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