

Broken

Stratovarius

Is this the promised land
The one we were to rule?
I see an empty hand
I see an empty fool
How wicked man can be
We never can be free
Our eternal wrath
Destruction in our path

We pray for salvation
From a man made machine
There's no hope, there's no light
There's no love, just a silent scream
Lost in a dream

Neither beast nor divine
That's who we are
And that's why we're broken
End of the line
We are the past
We are not the chosen

Unguided, divided
Waiting for the end
We're the last of our kind
That's who we are
And that's why we're broken

This was our passing reign
A burning crown of shame
There's nothing more to gain
There's no-one left to blame

And when we close our eyes
Another one will rise
In hunger and in need
Another one will bleed

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