Signs for the Fallen

Blessed be the blind For their conscience won't collide With cruelty of sanity And the prophetic signs In the book of life

For the threat of fortune Is to lose it all

In the arms of Morpheus Close your eyes - never awake Stand in line for your chance Do you see the signs for the fallen It's a human bane The highest tribute to advance

For the threat of fortune Is to lose it all

A cannon thunder Cracks in the air Widows weep for The fallen ones War and plunder Becomes the legal force Of a new age To set a sign for freedom

War and failed words Entwine in inhumanity No blood stains my hand But the land is covered With broken trust And impaled enemies

No hordes from hell But lurking madness The army of the damned Under the sign of kindness

Here is your golden age With high aims and twisted words Forming a new dimension Beyond right and wrong

Blessed be the blind For their conscience won't collide

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