

# Theocracy, Twist of Fate

## I. Descent Into The Valley Of The Shadow

Yea, though I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death  
I will not fear

Yea, though I breathe heavy  
struggle in every breath

I will draw near

## II. Passage Through The Valley

I have broken bread with evil unaware

I have sat down to dine with the road to hell

I have walked hand-in-hand with deception and greed

And I have lived to tell

Sometimes I feel like a puppet of "fate";

And struggle to sever the strings

Sometimes my soul tries to fly away

But collapses under broken wings

The modern-day Judas has planted the kiss

The chameleon has changed once again

Open the gates of betrayal

Plant the knife in my back, my "friend";

Why must another day sown reap with confusion?

Why must I sleep wrapped in blankets of pain?

Trying to win with the cards I've been dealt

But without eyes of faith there can be nothing gained

The thorn in my flesh, the scars of myself

The dance with deception, the death of my pride

Confusion of life, tasting the knife inside

The hand of "fate" has wrapped its freezing fingers around me

And squeezed until the life dripped from my soul

And broken strings disrupt cohesion of my symphony

But my eyes watch the Conductor in control

I wait for an answer

I search for a sign

I pray for the healing of time

I look for a reason

To bring peace of mind

But once more, no reason I find

Father, hear my cry

Spirits swarm around me: I feel it

They war against the one who dwells inside

Fate does not exist, I know it in my soul,

And strife to have that same faith in my mind

Tonight I sleep upon a bed of nails it seems

For once again I am a field of war

But it has long been written,

all things work together perfectly for me

For I have been reborn

The hand of God has wrapped

protective fingers around me

To guard me from a self-defeating way

The Spirit brings discernment so I need no eyes to see

I realize my loss is gain today

I wait for an answer

I search for a sign

I pray for the healing of time

I can't fathom the reasons

With this mortal mind

So I step out in faith after closing my eyes

Father, hear my cry

## III. Ascent Unto The Mountain

Visions of a child, visions of a life I behold

Visions that I can't purge from my mind

Visions in the night, dreams of second sight I behold

Dreams of supernatural warning signs?

The issues of man, the fabric of time  
All weave in cohesion, exist intertwined  
Divine orchestration, flawless grand design  
Beyond comprehension, beyond mortal minds  
Methodically, flawlessly restructuring my life  
Supernaturally changing me, surgically precise  
Father of glory, the only help I see  
Reach down your hands to me  
Set me free  
Father of mercy, please take this hex from me  
For yes I do believe