

Winds Of Plague, Legions

Release the volts straight to my mind,
Because I've seen the world
In chaos and all its beauty.
Now I wonder, which do I prefer?
The world seems more real in crisis,
But it still amazes me how many people
Don't know who they are.
Running reckless, a human race to the end of time.
Now bring the chaos.
I've prayed to the sky, but god wasn't there.
A subtle chance has gone and passed.
A moment from the grave can bring you to reality;
No example of how security in life brings no morals,
Proof that life is a lie and it's what we want.
We're not afraid to know.
We're afraid to question.