

Plan Of Peace

Lethal

Rising resistance decision to abort
Plan of peace in danger
This weight on our shoulders
Much too heavy now to hold
Dreams of high cards
Now have been thrown fold

Near the edge one push and we fall
Dauntless angels seeing no wrong

Scenes from our future
Reflected in the past
Farther in debt to the hour glass
This story we're writing
Much too sad to be told
There is no reason
For this course that we chose

Near the edge one push and we fall
Dauntless angels seeing no wrong

A cold sun is rising
In the mist of poison skies
Our life lines are severed forgotten
The cry of a new child
Will echo in the night
To retrace the ones
That have been left behind

Near the edge one push and we fall
Dauntless angels seeing no wrong