

The Threshold

Rise to Fall

Black birds have darkened the skyline
they've been fed with hate and terror
desperation corroding their minds
solid victims of their compromise I'm sick of the strangers
they're still many of them to come
their purpose is to sack
I have no choice, it's time to act I chase the northern lights
I seek their radiation now
a fusion of electric colours in the heights
brings dramatic changes Experts on crossing the threshold
keep on breaking all the limits
a new power will be shown tonight
I can sense it, it comes burning I'm sick of the strangers
they're still many of them to come
their purpose is to sack
I have no choice, it's time to act I chase the northern lights
I seek their radiation now
a fusion of electric colours in the heights
brings dramatic changes *Guitar Solo* I chase the northern lights
I seek their radiation now
a fusion of electric colours in the heights
brings dramatic changes

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