

# No Direction Home

[Eldritch](#)

We are the age, no restriction shall stop the brave  
We've got the rage of who's trapped in a fancy cage  
The rage of the useless scorn of the unaware new born  
We've got the flame and the fear of the dark's been lost  
We've got the blame and the cure in our thirsty veins  
We pine the deadly blow from a world that changed too fast  
grown too slow...One of the Heaven's bringer of despair, stop us if you can  
with thunder rising from thin air,  
show the power, show the might, show the light  
We've got the greed of locust that flies, kills and breeds  
We've got the speed, but we drive over boundless fields  
We rush against a wall, lost in this world too vast  
grown too small...One of the Heaven's bringer of balance, won't we eat each other  
or won't we have another chance?  
Show the limit, show the gate, show the way  
For I've been drifting, no direction home, no direction  
not at all, for I've been roaming, roaring  
just to conceal a weep  
We were born to be the least, just the meat for worms to feast  
so rise up, rise up on lost horizons  
We were born to be the least, weak & wicked, weak the most  
We were born to be the least, wo rise the highest to fall the best

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