

The Best Way

Metatrone

I'm gonna tell you a story of a long time
The way an old man has changed their life
A horde of lost souls in search for
The right way
Easy to think but so hard to make real
He stared in silence alone with his own mind
The mass mumbled "Where is?
Where he's gone?"
He left the corner and watched them
In the eyes
Breaking all fears that man began
Even if I knew all of the knowledge
Or had the gift of the prophecy
Even if I could speak all the languages
But if it was no love I came to you to show you the best way!
Said that old man right on his own back
Life cannot be forever the same
Take the hate and blow it away The people heard him well he got his mission
To trace a new line to go away
They learned to know the Good from
The Evil one
Step by step on the right way Even if we were masters of knowledge
Or had the gift of the prophecy
If we were able to speak any languages
But if we had no love
I came to you to show you the best way!
Said that old man right on his own back
Life cannot be forever the same
Take the hate and blow it away
Raise up your head!
We'll show you the best way
In a world of changing illusions
Life cannot be forever the same
Take the hate and blow it away I came to you to show you the best way!
Said that old man right on his own back
Life cannot be forever the same
Take the hate and blow it away
Raise up your head!
We'll show you the best way

Take your place in this catholic trace

Life cannot be forever the same

Take the hate and blow it away

Blow it away

Blow it away!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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