

Procession (Live At Wave Gotik Treffen 1999)

VNV Nation

I sat above them all
And watched for days
I felt as though my own kind were
All that mattered and kept me saneI gathered them to me
Watched their hunted pass away
As if direction had finally come
A resurrection for all our selvesI have never felt so proud as I do now
It's like the sun is placed behind me
Feelings that matter never endOne day we'll see our names
In stone where fires burn
The great who silent stood among you
Never praised nor never knownOur thoughts defined the passing days
Sensed the spirit, seized the age
After all these years to dream again
Like smiling children with faces raisedCheering their path
Tomorrow's glory daysAnd we who were so scorned
Will always wish to make their end
Our words to still their voice
Our hands to break their worthless necksOne day we'll see our names
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Songwriters

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