

# New World Symphony

## Mob Rules

Strange desire burning in my head

Taste of future, keep it secret till you're dead

Endless sorrow tell the tales of time

Think of future don't regret the unknown signsThat's over when the cold wind blows

Right there the almighty power growsSame old story, same old fate

Script of mankind is the script of war and hate

After darkness when the sun returns

Think of future, don't regret and try to learnThat's over when the cold wind blows

Right there the almighty power growsWhen the war is over now

Then they all get up and the rain comes down

Holy smoke and water falls

And signs of future lifeWhen the war is over now

Then they all get up and the rain comes down

Holy smoke and water falls

And signs of future life

Lyrics provided by

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