2053

Xerath

Man-made stars on Earth
Turn solid matter to dust
It threats power of gods to men
Men of only political integrity
Only an uneasy imbalance remains
Between truce and mass eradication
For now our balance is sustained
By mere threads of circumstance
Let them ignite
Bring to our knees
Will cease to be
Kill what they see
2053
2053
Will the next one bring us to our knees?
Will the next one help us cease to be?
2053
We play with the heat of the Sun
We toy with the fire like a curious child
Curiosity that has built so much
Has built a means to destroy it all
The cold stand off has worn at the trigger
Stand down and fall
Instigators who lie in waiting
Of that all nations can be sure
We play with the heat of the Sun
Turn solid matter to dust
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/