

Winds of March

Driver

They live in a state of confusion
tragedy and stress
We know that you have the solution
you keep it for yourself
They silence the voice of reason
the hand controls the game
All under the eye of illusion
while everybody plays Nations are gathering for war
from the corners of the dark
Led by the armies of the North
gathering the Winds of March
The voice of a thousand angels
kneeling to the lamb
Watching them kill each other
and forfeiting the plan
Lovers of money and power
destroyers of the truth
They've got to control the action
they force the hands of doom Nations are gathering for war
from the corners of the dark
Led by the armies of the North
like the rising Winds of March Holding on, keep holding on
for you my friend Unholy men of delusion
terror in the streets
Selling their propaganda
the widow gently weeps
Nations are gathering for war
from the corners of the dark
Led by the armies of the North
like the rising Winds of March
Satan is gathering for war
from the corners of the dark
Taking the nations of the world
Through the mighty Winds of March
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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