

A Hero From A Thousand Paces

"The Dark Road"

Visit "[The Dark Road](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Music by Adam Cook]

["Tomorrow we shall meet,
Death and I --
And he shall thrust his sword
Into one who is wide awake."
- Dag Hammarskjöld, Markings

Death is the place we fear out of ignorance, death is the thing we cannot understand, death is the person who haunts reality and forces us into dreams. Death is ever present, even in life.
"The Dark Road," taken from Bernard Cornwell's "Enemy of God," was the path unknown, it was the journey that led to death and madness.]

8. We Soulless Men

[Music by Adam Cook; lyrics by Michael Cook]

["They wanted, as we say, 'to call their souls their own'.
But that means to live a lie, for our souls are not, in fact, our own."
- C.S. Lewis, The Problem of Pain

The fate of the proud, our fate, could not be more clear.
If we continue to insist that we own ourselves, we will succeed in destroying a part of ourselves that still remains useful to God.
The fig tree will eventually be cut down, even now the axe is set at our roots.]

The continuum I behold, such is my inner want
Not that I should hold above that which is not around me
The art of soul is now meaningless
As I behold my total lack of self

Lo! Demeter
Behold the earth

Above and below
Thou makest believe
Uncreated!
Above the sphere
Rebellious globe
Thou makes us believe

Why, oh why are we left?
To be sin in such perfect a place
The desolate mind is so perfectly spoiled
In the eyes of a raptures snake

Eyes of a raptures snake

Here me speak, brothers of the earth
My words are shattered like clay
So I speak as if thou were a child
Lest fire besiegeth thy hearts

Beckon forth! The soulless mankind
Standing in ranks of thousands still more
But this fate is what I've always feared for we soulless
men

We soulless men

Visit [A Hero From A Thousand Paces](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.