

Ronny Munroe

"Ivory Towers"

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The king is dead but don't wipe your eyes the dagger
is dull to the touch
The jester he smiles as he's waving goodbye and now
the new world will survive

The court yard is full with the change of the guard old
systems have now been erased, promising change and
a new lease on life this new blood is rich to the taste

Why are we searching were not in control why does
everyone go

Into ivory towers
Congregate with the Devine
In to ivory towers

When your life is on the line

Where is the truth the beginning of time, were looking
for some kind of proof
Unlocking the past to our history's past maybe the
end of the loop
No rest for the wicked no rest for the good, the
struggle will always be there
The search for the key to the answers of life that were
never meant to be shared

Into ivory towers
Congregate with the Devine
Into ivory towers
When your life is on the line

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