

## **Seven Against Thebes**

### **"Feed The Furnace"**

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just a step cried the sad man  
take a look down at the madman  
theatre kings on silver wings  
fly beyond reason  
from the flight of the seagull  
come the spread claws of the eagle  
only fear breaks the silence  
as you all kneel prey for guidance

tread the road across the abyss  
take a look down at the madness  
on the streets of the city  
only specters pray for pity  
patient cues from the gallows  
sing the praises of the hallowed  
our machines feed the furnace  
if they take us they will burn us

will you still know who you are  
when you come down who you are

when the flames have their seasons  
will you hold on to your reasons  
loaded down with your talents  
can you fight well and keep you balance  
do you sleep with your dagger  
sheathed inside deep of it's scabbard  
hope and pray for a quick death  
as watch you take your last breath

will you still know who you are  
when you come down who you are

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