

## **Symphonity**

# **"Give Me Your Helping Hand"**

Visit "[Give Me Your Helping Hand](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Where is the passion of belief  
Inner movement one can live  
Rule is to take but not to give  
You saw a dawn banishing night  
Did what you thought was right  
To revive the world that is in need

Home was a shelter, now you are displaced  
Tools of order that hunt you and chase  
Bring the storm for those in disgrace

Now starts the game  
And the scene is drowned in grey  
Where fate decides who is hunter, who is prey

Our hands were joined, in unity we knelt still  
But as a trenchant blade is the world surreal  
Our reconciliation burning in my heart  
Is now torn apart, like Judas I feel

It's not my will what must be done  
I'm not the only one  
Oath is the bound that holds me down  
A wheel of time signs "the die is cast"  
Grinds men into dust  
And you shall burn in stake at last

In my wild dreams I hear breaking ice  
Water's arms do embrace, baptize  
Tongues of fire devour your cries

Life for a life, but it's path becomes now vain  
Who will hear my pray  
Redeemer twice betrayed?

Our hands were joined, in unity we knelt still  
But as a trenchant blade is the world surreal  
Our reconciliation burning in my heart  
Is now torn apart, like Judas I feel

Visit [Symphonity](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

