

Trapeze

"Jury"

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Condemn the believers
Stop the music playing loud and clear
Distort now their visions
And pull down the shutters for damnation is near
For damnation's near

Point now your finger of scorn
And raise the anger of the kreigs pen
Come down in favor
And make the break
Given the chance to win
Given the chance to win
Given the chance to win

The jury stands in judgement
The writing's on my wall
The writing's on the wall
And though they stand in silence
It's heading for my fall
Oh, it's heading for the fall

The jury stands in judgement
The writing's on my wall
The writing's on the wall
And though they stand in silence
They're heading for the fall
They're heading for the fall

Condemn the believers
Stop the music from playing loud and clear
Distort now their visions
And pull down the shutters for damnation is near
For damnation's near

Gave them their chances
They fell to ground
I gave them all they had
But they were not unbound
They could not love
They could not love
Oh, they fell to the ground

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