

Visionaries

"Elegy Of Existence"

Visit "[Elegy Of Existence](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Would you call me the Lord of the bad world?
Would you blame it on me for being hurt?
Would it change anything if I said yes?
It's your own life, your own bloody game of chess
All the tears through the years, all the sorrow
Just dismiss and there won't be tomorrow
But keep in mind only life is for living
There is no fate but the fate you will give in

When there's no time for me now
Without rhyme or reason how
Should I ever keep my vow
And not fail

At the crossroads between hate and glory
Reaching pass-fail-point for now
Ruling clear-cut not my kind of story
Reaching pass-fail-point for now
As we die there's just one way to choose
It's the numen hot the soul you lose

To be in charge is my declared intention
Fortune no starry-eyed invention
If they slow you accelerate
In their glare hidden sham and hate
To arise from the blank ones
No big thing
In the land of the blind the one eyed man is king
Recollect only live is for living
There's no fate but the fate you will give in

When there's no time for me now
Without rhyme or reason how
Should I ever keep my vow
And not fail

At the crossroads between hate and glory
Reaching pass-fail-point for now
Ruling clear-cut not my kind of story
Reaching pass-fail-point for now
As we die there's just one way to choose

It's the numen hot the soul you lose

At the crossroads between hate and glory
Reaching pass-fail-point for now
Ruling clear-cut not my kind of story
Reaching pass-fail-point for now
As we die there's just one way to choose
Now for a little while
Now for a little time
There's no fate no evil
Now and forevermore
Then at the raging shore
You will be here

Visit [Visionaries](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.