

Seventh Celestia "Victims Of Circumstance"

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It's too late - we never saw it come,
Victims of Circumstance,
Burning ground - destroying all before
We were the sacrifice,
Smoke and dust - we're screaming in the dark,
Praying for anything,
This was it - the final end of all dancing the Devil's
Waltz,

The world we knew had run its course,
Farewell to arms, we knew we had lost,

It's too late...

Our hands were forced - we couldn't even fight,
I looked ahead and watched the sky fall,

It's too late...

We all made our plans as the radio went black,
No map - no plan, but certainly my dear...

It's too late...

Whoah....

(It's too late)
(Burning Ground)

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