

Crystavox "Power Games"

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So many stars are shining but still we lose the light
Too many stars are falling all because they're losing
sight.

Helpless without heroes they're like sheep before the
slaughter.
Trying to mod a fragile work without the master potter.
Power Games.

All hail to the Lord and King.
Lift up your voice and sing.
Don't forget where we came from and what His name
will bring.
All hail to the Lord and King.
Lift up your voice and sing.

We're weakened at the core when pride's replaced our
shame.

We were sent to serve not support this power game.

Our money bags are rotting and truth is keeping score.
We must never learn to stand without kneeling all the
more.
Power Games.

All hail to the Lord and King.
Lift up your voice and sing.
Don't forget where we came from and what His name
will bring.
Forbid the rocks to cry for lack of humble praise.
Hail Him in the market place while the world decays.

All hail to the Lord and King.
Lift up your voice and sing.
(Repeat)

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