

# Balance Of Power, The Eyes Of The World

(Written by: Southern & Ritchie)

Enter a land where the sky still bleeds  
Empowered to turn every mountain into sand  
And fears to dreams  
Falling from grace bears a price I've learned  
Blinded by this you can dance in electric fields  
Where the fires still burn

Still waiting holding on  
Colder than grey colder than grey  
Still waiting holding on  
Drawn like a moth to the flame

Frozen utopia's slowly steaming  
Only the touch of an angel can ever heal  
The silent screaming  
Sacrifice all of your hidden demons  
Promise me this  
Will you wade through the clouds of calm  
And come to no harm?

Some things just have to be  
What's meant for you will not pass you by  
Some things are meant to be  
Under and over the sky

The eyes of the world  
Addiction is priceless they're watching and waiting  
The eyes of the world  
The blood that is raining is so entertaining  
The murder in the skies is calling you calling calling  
The eyes of the world  
Addicted to pain and so blind to the warning.