

# Fates Warning, Shades Of Heavenly Death

By black we ride, or so they say  
Our need for reason, there greed is paid  
Powers rumble for spiritual sway  
Paths are laid then leaders stray

It's right then left, witch way to turn  
Follow me or forever burn  
We evil blessed, bring your soul to sell  
All wish away into empty wells

Fortunes found in holy halls  
Redeem your every fault  
When dogmas given are blindly held  
And treasures given caught  
Any wish can only last  
Until the spell's descried  
While subtle, wicked ways  
Fracture weakened minds

Slaves of a different kind march to broken bells  
Freedom in a bind and make it all sound well  
Blackened blue etched in glass forming outer walls  
Tell clearly of the emptiness and mute distressful calls

Lines lead to dead ends where  
Plays seen are never clear  
And those who ride never fare

Crowned voids forever rule  
In worlds lived and learned of fools  
Conformity's the teachers' tool