## Quo Vadis, Silence Calls The Storm

Unbalance starts to rise within the population, revolution begins A hunger for power is launched, their dreams: becoming the leader of the alliance

A hidden disturbance is felt throughout the community, its force augments The stakes are increasing, tension is high, a clash of the titans begins to shed reality on the realm

Guidance ignored, they strive to acheive thier goals

Opponents will grow they will plan a future Disregarding lives to focus on their desires The end of a race begins

Allies will assist honour is revealed Some will return others will rest in war A new world defined in tears

A new world defined in tears

Trying to acheive order in the senate: seeking the moles Members are few who do provide separately, aiming to conquer vengeance of man Rebels increase their offense, they wear their masks to climb the ranks their plans rehearsed, the walk alone soldiers see the paths intent They disagree but voiceless words are heard

Guidance ignored, the wisdom is overlooked

Opponents will grow they will plan a future Disregarding lives to focus on their desires The end of a race begins

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[solo: Frydrychowicz] [solo: Seghers]

Undercover violence with worshipping power unrestricted support for loyalty at large

Answers are few, questions open ended conflict nearby, the pressure is rising Violence closing in on the inhabitants Silence Calls The Storm