

# Saga, Voila!

He woke up in a sweat  
With a fading dream  
But one picture still stood clear  
And he wasn't sure if he could see it any other way  
They're like a tiny dot  
On an endless page  
Just waiting to be erased  
And it was clear to him they were treating it like a game

[Chorus]

You've got too much to lose  
You've got too much to lose  
He looked out on the field  
They were hard at work  
Like locusts in flight  
And it almost looked as though they liked what they had to do  
The sound of metal being shaped  
To enable its flight  
Not that far away  
And as the numbers grew, their swarm blackened his view

[Repeat Chorus]

[Repeat Chorus]