

Theocracy, A Tower of Ashes

Behold the tower
brick by brick we raise it
upward to the sky
To reach the heights of heaven
and beyond
With eyes of fire and burning pride
our power cannot be denied
So God Himself can look
at what we've done
Questioning my own intent and motive
Babel, are you really all that far away?
Sometimes I wonder what we'd do
if the applause had died
And we found ourselves performing
to an empty hall upon an empty stage
The eyes of God, or the eyes of man?
No one can serve two masters
in opposing masterplans
But we go our way
And keep climbing higher and higher
But farther to fall
And we build all our strongholds
behind all our walls
But we stand on the threshold
of losing it all
All the glory we crave
All the towers we raise
All the pride we build up to the sky
When the vanity fades
The illusion gives way to a tower
of ashes and lies
Still we seek to build our towers
higher and higher
Sometimes when we think
we're so high
the only way to go is down
When it is our pride that takes us
higher and higher
We watch our towers crumble
and in helplessness we hit the ground
Higher and higher
But farther to fall
And we build all our strongholds
behind all our walls
But we stand on the threshold
of losing it all
All the glory we crave
All the towers we raise
All the pride we build up to the sky
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