And The Hero Fails, Sun Of Man

Repeating history a redundant paradigm

Sides send their pawns
The early morning movement
The final stand
Sending up the sun of man

Sides send their children Sides pulling men from their houses Men from their lands

This story is told a million times by the light of this T.V. screen One shot will trump the rest one makes the rest unseen My only battle my only cause To keep your from their clutches To keep you from their pawns

The race to beat the trail of the low hung stars Careening towards our feet make the earth shake hard

Run but stay away from the hills Thats where they all will come Gather what we can were leaving by the dark of night Quiet among the fire Quiet beneath the fight

Duck behind me , run Hold your head down, run

Well hide among the rich who have the answers Leaving all the poor whove turned to ashes Morals we must disguise

Ferried on the backs of those who burn beneath us

Material world will finally save us Carry all of us up through the heavens Morals they have no price

Buried in, down beneath, hide your eyes, from the rich