

# Attacker, Zero Hour

The kings that rule visions  
Their visions entangle your minds  
Sound of footsteps behind you  
Makes sanity so hard to find  
Minutes seem like days  
While you wait in fear  
Hours seem like years  
Knowing destiny's here  
The queens that launch soldiers  
Launch soldiers that cut like a knife  
And the peddler of fortune  
Tries to make deals to barter your life  
Minutes seem like days  
While you wait in fear  
Hours seem like years  
Knowing destiny's here  
Well the bride of misfortune  
Tries to make you look and believe  
With her body of beauty  
And her heart that can only deceive  
While the souls of the perished  
Make you listen and look at the light  
Try to give you the courage  
To stand up and go for the fight  
Minutes seem like days  
While you wait in fear  
Hours seem like years  
Knowing destiny's here