

# Entwine, Fatal Design

Here we are in this fatal design  
But we'll be as one  
Under the sun  
And we're facing out for hope

Flaming bombs go down again  
Burning all the life  
Tainting songs of yesterday  
Feeding your desire

The day will come for you as well  
We know...  
... and i wish you well  
For those of you who seek the truth  
I know... and i wish you well

Lay down your guns  
Lay down your sons  
Then we'll be as one  
Under the sun  
What's the price of life?

Lay down your hands..  
Mothers are weeping  
Lay down your hands...  
Fathers are weeping  
Lay down your hands...  
Families are weeping  
So lay down your hands