

Explorers Club, Impact 1: Fate Speaks

Bret Douglas - Lead vocals
Trent Gardner - Harmonies

When every word has been written
When every line has been read
When every person cries for justice
And every partner drops dead

When every loss has been suffered
When every war has been fought
When every son been laid to rest
When every lesson has been taught

There comes a time when you realize
It's all over - sooner or later
All of us together - stop pretending it's not
It's going down - It's going down
Nobody listens - I can't believe it.

(Petrucci solo)

There comes a time when you realize
It's all over - sooner or later
All of us together - stop pretending it's not
It's going down - it's going down
Nobody listens - I can't believe it.

When every breath has been drawn
When every sickness has been shared
When every soul has quit religion
When every priest has run scared

When all the actors take a last bow
When all the big deals have gone down
When every cynic's crucified us
When every mother screams out loud

There comes a time when you realize
It's all over - sooner or later
All of us together - stop pretending it's not
It's going down - it's going down
Nobody listens - I can't believe it.

(Murphy-Guillory solos)
(Petrucci solo)

Found asleep at the wheel
Believing in things that are not real
Our reasons more of the same
Pointless encounters - endless cliches

Things escape me time and again
Running in circles while anarchy wins
Not me - I'm not going down
Refuse to sell out or lay down
Fate speaks
Fate speaks loudly
Fate speaks
Fate speaks
Fate speaks loudly
Fate speaks loudly...

(Petrucci solo)

Face my sentence in despair
Pacing the floor - the enemy's there
I'm just so sick and tired of it all
Nothing but commerce
Makes my skin crawl

Fate speaks
Fate speaks loudly
Fate speaks
Fate speaks
Fate speaks loudly
Fate speaks
Fate speaks
Fate speaks loudly
Fate speaks

You think I've lost it
For what I have said
You've got the problem
And it's all in your head
It's just too dark
It's just too real
Don't take for granted
This chance we have to feel
Why do we take it?
We're out of control
We're getting worse now
And we're selling our souls
It's just too dark
It's just too real
Don't take for granted
This chance we have to feel

(Sherinian solo)
(Petrucci solo)

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(Gardner solo)
(Petrucci solo)
(Gardner solos to outro)