

# Falconer, Power

Kick your roots, break the bonds  
When you get some, you need some more  
Our credence made you strong  
While your honesty's weaker than before

Trample down their dreams  
To feed your own  
The glory of your fortune  
Celebrate it alone

You've got power power  
To devour  
Use it with sense and the glory is yours  
Hear our call of justice for all  
You've got the power in your hands

The road to your success  
It is paved with your shameless lies  
Turn you head, see us hanging  
With your lonely avaricious eyes

When you reach the top  
You will find the rainbow's gold  
Don't lose your mind  
With our trust that you hold  
Do not join up  
In the jesters masquerade  
Don't spoil your wine  
With that bitter bouquet