

Frank Klepacki, Destructible Times

Fire and riots are written on pages of life
Armies of hatred that no longer have civil rights

Yeah I
I live off the feeding of lies
Oh and I
I live in destructible times

Oh cant you hold a candle in the wind
And see that times are changing

Run to the churches and exorcise all of the brothers
Holy hostage church bound to the Mother

Yeah I
Corrupted and ravaged her mind
Oh and I
I live in destructible times

Oh cant you hold a candle in the wind
And see that times are changing

Changing

I did my time but nothing came easy
I guess I wasted my time
Ill live my life just a little bit fuller before I die
Die