

Heather Dale, Crashing Down

You must be getting pretty tired
Of the man who once inspired you
Going back on what he asked you to believe
All the promises of power
From his glittering ivory tower
Where's the height that he once told you you'd achieve?

Those other men believe what you and I will never see
But I say why belief in place of proof?
Let those others keep on praying
You know I'm only saying
What the others are afraid might be the truth

Well, they say nothing grows
'Til the oak has hit the ground
So let's clear the way, my boys
And let the giant come crashing down

Where are all the things you fought for?
All the dreams you shed your blood for?
Are they shabby now and fraying at the seams?
Was this your boyhood vision
To endure the world's derision
While the culprit sits and laughs behind the scenes?

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Let us cleanse this force with fire
Strike the fool who leads the liar
Let it all come crumbling down
Like the firebird from the ashes
We will rise to lead the masses
The strongest will emerge to wear the crown

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