

# Mob Rules, Hold Back The Light

What you now feel... the pain of life  
What you don't feel is pride

What we should do is turn the tide  
Your choice is left or right

We turn the time and hold the key  
Life means the feel in me  
Above a rainy cloudy sky  
We try to fly

All that man cares about is life  
All that he wants  
All that man takes is in god's rhyme of truth and time

Before the storm holds back the light  
And silence loses ground  
When lightning burns the open sky  
We need shelter from the yellow rain

We know the truth of rage and life  
We care for lonely souls  
Remember when the time is right  
For us to step aside

We turned the time and held the key  
Life meant the feel in me  
Above a rainy cloudy sky  
We tried to fly

Day after day we tempt our fate and try to take  
Life after life man tells the truth of glory games