

Queensryche, En Force

Light tracers follow me farther
Into the depths of unknown
The blackness surrounding the border of hope
We're alone

We plead for the signs of a second chance
In hopes it will stifle the fear
The dying remains of a world gone insane
We are near the end

A course that will lead us through darkness
Prepared by our leaders insist
We mustn't all pray to the shadow of
The iron fist
We enter the void with our eyes straight ahead
The force all around us we feel
The twisted contusions of hatred will finally reveal

Enforcer
Master of nations revealed
Enforcer
The beams from his soul you will feel

Slicing and tearing our way to the gate
A towering fortress of blackened steel
Desolate plains holding dying remains
Heed the call of the master we'll soar to
The edges of time

Light tracers follow me farther
Into the depths of unknown
The blackness surrounding the borders of hope
We're alone
We plead for the signs, give us a second chance
In hopes it will stifle the fear
The battered remains of world gone insane
We are near

Once long ago we had to hide
In the shadows of the land
To keep us away from the crawl
Enforcer's taking hold of us