

# Savage Grace, No One Left To Blame

So close to the crossroads,  
So close to the edge,  
To the brink of destruction we are led  
Our leaders betray us, their silver in hand  
For the sins of their bodies,  
Their souls be damned  
Lies and deceit fool the masses,  
They silence the bold  
The truth of the threat to us all,  
May never be told  
No we can't make the mistake  
Not a trace of this race will remain  
All the world is at our demand  
If we can't end the game there will be no one left to blame  
None left to blame  
The time to unite is upon us  
We'll make our last stand  
The roar of our voices  
Will shake their command  
No hope for the future  
No hope for the past  
Just pray for the present  
It's all that we have