

Tad Morose, Riding The Beast

Time after time and once again
See all the while they feed us only lies
Twelve stars all plain to see
and in my heart I fear
yes we all fear
the war's not truly over

In the streets we see the signs
and on the screen they spill it out
Forever lost it seems
and deep inside you know
What we all know
The war's not truly over

We've heard it all before
Shut up and lock that door
and when you feel secure
The wounded beast arises

Over the water, over the sea
Over the water, riding the beast
Over the water, over the sea
Over the water she goes
Riding the beast

All the while, well I don't know but
I believe we wait too patiently
Near the end of time
Watch her ride the waves of infamy
Over the sea, rise above us all

I was born in the fold of the beast
We've heard it all before
Can you see what I see