

# Wayne Jeff, The Spirit Of Man

Listen, do you hear them drawing near,  
In their search for the sinners?  
Feeding on the power of our fear,  
And the evil within us.  
Incarnation of Satan's creation of all that we dread,  
When the demons arrive,  
Those alive would be better off dead!

(Female)

There must be something worth living for,  
There must be something worth trying for,  
Even some things worth dying for,  
And if one man can stand tall,  
There must be some hope for us all,  
Somewhere, somewhere in the spirit of man.

(Male)

Once there was a time when I believed,  
Without hesitation,  
That the power of love and truth could conquer all,  
In the name of salvation.

Tell me what kind of weapon is love when it comes to the fight?  
And just how much protection is truth against all Satan's might?

(Female)

There must be something worth living for,  
There must be something worth trying for,  
Even some things worth dying for,  
And if one man can stand tall,  
There must be some hope for us all,  
Somewhere, somewhere in the spirit of man.

(Dialogue)

(Female)

No, Nathaniel,  
Oh no, Nathaniel,  
No, Nathaniel, no,  
There must be more to life,  
There has to be a way,  
We can restore to life,  
The love we used to know.

Nathaniel, no,

There must be more to life,  
There has to be a way,  
We can restore to life,  
The light that we have lost.

(Male)

Now darkness has descended on our land,  
And all your prayers cannot save us,  
Like fools we've let the Devil take command,  
Of the souls that God gave us.  
To the altar of evil like lambs to the slaughter we're led,  
When the demons arrive the survivors will envy the dead!

(Female)

There must be something worth living for.

(Male)

No, there is nothing!

(Female)

There must be something worth trying for.

(Male)

I don't believe it's so.

(Female)

Even some things worth dying for,  
If just one man can stand tall,  
There would be some help for us all,  
Somewhere, somewhere in the spirit of man.

(Dialogue)

(Female)

No, Nathaniel,  
Oh no, Nathaniel,  
No, Nathaniel, no,  
There must be more to life,  
There has to be a way,  
We can restore to life,  
The love we used to know.  
Nathaniel, no,  
There must be more to life,  
There has to be a way,  
We can restore to life,  
The light that we have lost.  
(Dialogue)  
(Male)  
There is a curse on Mankind,  
We may as well be resigned,  
To let the Devil,  
The devil take the spirit of man.