

# Winds Of Plague, Legions

Release the volts straight to my mind,  
Because I've seen the world  
In chaos and all its beauty.  
Now I wonder, which do I prefer?  
The world seems more real in crisis,  
But it still amazes me how many people  
Don't know who they are.  
Running reckless, a human race to the end of time.  
Now bring the chaos.  
I've prayed to the sky, but god wasn't there.  
A subtle chance has gone and passed.  
A moment from the grave can bring you to reality;  
No example of how security in life brings no morals,  
Proof that life is a lie and it's what we want.  
We're not afraid to know.  
We're afraid to question.