

Freewill – Rush

There are those who think that
Life has nothing left to chance
A host of holy horrors
To direct our aimless dance
A planet of playthings,
We dance on the strings
Of powers we cannot perceive
The stars aren't aligned
Or the Gods are malign,
Blame is better to give than receive
You can choose a ready guide
In some celestial voice
If you choose not to decide,
You still have made a choice
You can choose from phantom fears
And kindness that can kill
I will choose a path that's clear,
I will choose Freewill
There are those who think that
They were dealt a losing hand
The cards were stacked against them
They weren't born in Lotus Land
All preordained, a prisoner in chains,
A victim of venomous fate
Kicked in the face,
You can pray for a place,
In heaven's unearthly estate
You can choose a ready guide
In some celestial voice
If you choose not to decide,
You still have made a choice
You can choose from phantom fears
And kindness that can kill
I will choose a path that's clear,
I will choose Freewill
Each of us, a cell of awareness,

Imperfect and incomplete
Genetic blends with uncertain ends
On a fortune hunt that's far too fleet
You can choose a ready guide
In some celestial voice
If you choose not to decide,
You still have made a choice
You can choose from phantom fears
And kindness that can kill
I will choose a path that's clear,
I will choose Freewill



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych