

Textured Messages

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Kill your fate
and turn your gaze to the sky
Turn away
or end up there in the mire

We broke from the gate with a lust for the truth But three wicked sisters have other plans for you

So kill your fate or yours is theirs to decide Light the way, your mage is there by your side

Waves of purpose breaking over you Textured messages from on high Unlocked doors at every turn Whoa, know the light that shines

Kill away
the path that brings your demise
Kill your fate,
the plan is yours to devise

Waves of purpose breaking over you Textured messages from on high Unlocked doors at every turn Whoa, know the light that shines

Kill your fate
and turn your gaze to the sky
Kill your fate
or end up there in the mire

It crept in the back as a whisper for you but enough is enough for a luminous few

Kill your fate, as yours is yours to decide Kill your fate, your mage is there by your side

Kill your fate Kill your faith Kill your fate Kill your faith