

# Zero Hour, The Towers Of Avarice

Armed With The Promise Of Salvation  
Countless Monoliths Rise  
Fires That Feed Their Progress Blacken The Earth And The Sky  
The Masses That Teem Below Them  
Are Drawn To The Warmth Of Their Light  
Come To Your Future So Bright  
The Heaven You Seek Is In Sight  
Just Give All And Lay At My Feet  
The Heaven You Need Is Found Within Me  
In Their Midnight It Is Saviour It Gives Them Faith  
In Their Midnight It Is Saviour But It Steals Their Souls  
They Are All Just Seconds Both In Line And In Time  
Moving Forever Toward Boxes Of Pine  
Oh Innocent Follower  
You Of Feeble Spirit And Shallow Heart  
Go As Those Before You Did  
Even Though They Were Torn Apart  
All Your Gods In Heaven Cannot Save You Now  
It Locks The Door And Takes The Key  
And Will Not Allow  
Walking Out  
It Will Sicken Your Will  
It Will Sicken Your Self  
It Will Take Without Mercy  
Until There Is Nothing Else  
It Will Take Your Will  
It Will Take You All  
It Will Take A Mystic  
To Make It Fall  
Shadow People  
Faces Without Names  
Go In Willing  
Leaving In Flames  
(2X)  
Cast Into A Manic Mission  
Lead Into A Blind Descision  
Thrown Into A Dark Submission  
They Will Become An Omission