The Icecold Hand of Destiny

Rage

Plans I have made to build it up from this state.

Always moving, never stop, though the answers are made

'bout the future, 'bout the past,

where I come from, what will last. Try to delay things that lead you astray.

But society sucks you out, leads to early decay. If I will, if I won't, a decision that I could not flee.

I prayed it leave me be - the icecold hand of destiny. Everything's right, it seems the future looks bright.

But there's always factor X that leads the tumbling dice.If I will...

Play for future, play for past,
where you come from, what will last

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