

# Winds of March

## Driver

They live in a state of confusion  
tragedy and stress  
We know that you have the solution  
you keep it for yourself  
They silence the voice of reason  
the hand controls the game  
All under the eye of illusion  
while everybody plays Nations are gathering for war  
from the corners of the dark  
Led by the armies of the North  
gathering the Winds of March  
The voice of a thousand angels  
kneeling to the lamb  
Watching them kill each other  
and forfeiting the plan  
Lovers of money and power  
destroyers of the truth  
They've got to control the action  
they force the hands of doom Nations are gathering for war  
from the corners of the dark  
Led by the armies of the North  
like the rising Winds of March Holding on, keep holding on  
for you my friend Unholy men of delusion  
terror in the streets  
Selling their propaganda  
the widow gently weeps  
Nations are gathering for war  
from the corners of the dark  
Led by the armies of the North  
like the rising Winds of March  
Satan is gathering for war  
from the corners of the dark  
Taking the nations of the world  
Through the mighty Winds of March

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>