

# EXHAUST

## SECRET OF THE SANDS

### 1939 (THE GATHERING)

Had the ticket in my hand  
but I didn't take the chance  
would have left my life behind  
but I'm not the one to hide

A storm is gathering, there's danger in the air  
So many men will have to die, we're drifting there  
A call to arms and suddenly the world will change  
They will condemn our land with rage

The Sun begins to sink on the horizon  
Black clouds are darkening the sky  
I wish I could fly away...

A storm is gathering, there's danger in the air  
So many men will have to die, we're drifting there  
A call to arms and suddenly the world will change  
They will condemn our land with rage

And suddenly I'm running with a gun  
Still wondering how everything begun  
I must obey and follow the commands  
I lose my mind, a soldier I become

A storm was gathering and now it's breaking loose  
I got to march and I don't think about abuse  
A call to arms and suddenly my world has changed  
I will condemn this land with rage

he could have been gone, but still this was his homeland.  
the fighting made him another man .