

## On The Road Beyond the Midnight Passion

By Matt Panetta

On the road beyond the midnight passion,  
We anticipate this world of hypnotic mystery.  
Have you seen the markings beneath the sun,  
Where we embrace together to celebrate our birth?

The rhythm of creation continues to beat,  
As we remember the warmth of the promise land.  
Now we're consumed by fear and mistrust,  
And kill those who have once done the same.

The hunt for survival is now a religion,  
And war is our temple of worship.  
Still we try to change the repetitive mantra,  
But dwell a cast under Lucifer's wing.

Our essence seems to no longer exist,  
The future is an atrocity.  
Destiny can be ours to control,  
If we reconstruct this eternal damnation.

Look inside your own reflection,  
And transform these dreams into an establishment.  
Immerse within the pure and divine,  
As we enter the glorious city.

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