

THIS GOLDEN ERA

words & music by Sven-Erik Seaholm and Charlie Loach

Is it for real?
Is it my imagination
Running through the wrong door?
With my eyes
I can see in all directions
Is it for real?

“Blacken the wind
Prophecies will hold us blameless”
The crows of the apocalypse
With your God
And the blood of all the nameless
Blacken the wind

Let us rise for truth
In this golden era
Watch it stand as power falls
Edify, verify there's still so much to learn
There's more than just us
Living in this golden era

How does it feel
With your back against the canvas?
Counting down that final hour
There's no bell to save us
How does it feel?

(Chorus)

We will stand for truth
In this golden era
There's more than justice, justice, justice
In this golden era

The world goes on and on and on and on...

It goes on...Living in this golden era