

# Grave Digger, Desert Rose

Far away from the rising sun  
I saw a shadow following me  
Water glimmering before my eyes  
But it's only the devil in disguise

I feel a hand caressing my head  
I'm bonded by the fear of death  
I'm getting up with my last power  
In mortal agony I breath

OUT OF THE LIGHT SHE'S COMING UP  
SERVING ME THE GOLDEN CUP  
SHE'S SAVING MY SOUL AND GETTING CLOSE  
I SEE THE EYES OF MY DESERT ROSE

A golden fortress in the middle of nowhere  
Birds fly high through the desert sun  
She's leading me behind the curtain  
Where eagles dare and life has begun

OUT OF THE LIGHT SHE'S COMING UP  
SERVING ME THE GOLDEN CUP  
SHE'S SAVING MY SOUL AND GETTING CLOSE  
I SEE THE EYES OF MY DESERT ROSE

I'm waking up out of this dream  
Wishing well it would become true  
I remember well what she has told  
Now I'm prepared for becoming old

OUT OF THE LIGHT SHE'S COMING UP  
SERVING ME THE GOLDEN CUP  
SHE'S SAVING MY SOUL AND GETTING CLOSE  
I SEE THE EYES OF MY DESERT ROSE