

Kip Winger, Naked Son

Mother
I am your naked son
Wonder
If god is in anyone
Your land
Smeared into ruin and dust
Why have we all turned to stone?
Have you foreseen this...
Timezone
The curse of a thousand tears
Your heart
Stilled by a burning spear
Ashes
As far as the eye can see
If truth in everything is lost
I am the dream of...

Voices
Deep in the red
Kundalini rise up from the dead
Lost tribes
Pounding their drums
See the cobra come
Naked son

Wolfheart
Howling into the wind
Eagles
Flight will begin again
Desert
The sky will return to see
If truth in everything is lost
I am the dream of...

Voices
Deep in the red
Kundalini rise up from the dead
Lost tribes
Pounding their drums
See the cobra come
Naked son

Dance fire medicine man
Kundalini rise up from the dead
Strike back at the black tongue
See the cobra come, bring the naked son
We will be as one...

Mother
Blue water all over me
How can believe in all this echo...
Echo
Is there still time?
Wonder
If god is in anyone...