

Orphanage, In The Garden Of Eden

Imagine a land of milk and honey
You've been there in your dreams but it exists
There is no shame, only love and joy
And lust will be satisfied in ecstasy
Flowers fill the hills of equality
The fragrance of roses caresses the air
Visions of Eden delights your inner child
So take my hand, I'll take you there

In delight we could dwell forever more
To cherish the sea of magic dreams
To eat the fruits of joyous temptation
And bite into the shining apple green
This Garden of Eden where mist engulfs the mind
Where gods dwell to ease their sorrowed souls
Paradise in my hand unifies all delight
Together for eternity on borrowed time, take me
Let your soul float into the mystic
scarlet regions awaiting in your dreams
Embrace the flowers of fulfillment
which the prophecy foretells
Listen to the oracle of light
and chant the verses of the cold sun