

# 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