## Secret Sphere, White Lion

Behind the corner of every town, deep in our minds there is dreams oppression, nature of man is both free and repressed, putting down a devasting force that lives inside your warrior's eyes with pride, a rising sun, high from the temple of mind

[POST:] Stained world flies, far with fears of false ideals, (lost and blind) you'll chase silver tears fallin' in time, (don't waste time) leave this empty crowd of lies

[PRE CHORUS:] Brake out the glass cage that injures your heart, set free the fire in your hands, let burn the flame that enlights the world

[CHORUS:] White Lion, spread out my rage, open the sky with your bright power, before my eyes break the strong evil chains

Every time I wonder what I pray, for not that I point my eyes on something higher beyond, of my reign I'm Lord

[#POST]

[#PRE CHORUS]

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