Vision Divine, The Ancestor's Blood

God, powerful God Are your sons getting free? God, uh... Powerful Lord Don't you hear their screams?

Screams, for what they achieved The final frontier Where, at the end of the run We'll all have our prize

We've run through the waves of the Centuries Repeating the story itself To give our existence a future To give others time to succeed

(In my Blood) And now I'm the last of the sequence that started How many million years ago? Who knows... (In my Blood) Gathering the teaching of masters who shared their knowledge With all the children 'round the world In our veins still flows a part of our ancestors' blood

God, powerful God Don't you see it's time to Go, uh... For all of your sons? We just want to walk alone

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And now I'm the last of the sequence that started
How many million years ago? Who knows...
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