

# Beck, I Have Seen The Land Beyond

From these shores where we belong  
I have seen the the land beyond  
Where the lord is strange and strong  
I have seen the the land beyond  
There's no telling who'll be dead  
When the pale horse is turning red  
And the tongues will burn in vain  
And everything will feel the same  
There's no patience there's no peace  
I have seen the land beyond

Where the gravestones never cease  
I have seen the the land beyond  
Through the troubles of years  
The heavenly apparition appears  
And we're haunted by our own minds  
And the spirit comes(? ) in the skies (with no eyes)  
From these shores where we belong  
I have seen the the land beyond  
I'll be there and I'll be gone  
I have seen the the land beyond