

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