Borknagar, Universal

Mountains higher than mind can fly Oceans deeper than sorrow A distance of furious dreams Random fields of tension Where the sun comes blinding When the moon goes hiding

I have seen the chaos in every course Followed the solar dimensions of time I have seen all the rivers stream Yes, back to the end of the circle

Rivers longer than blood can flow Horizons wider than complete wisdom A distance of furious dreams Isolated fields in convulsive motion

A distance of furious dreams Random fields of tension Where the moon comes glaring When the sun goes dying

I have seen the chaos in every course Followed the solar dimensions of time I have seen all the rivers stream Yes, back to the end of the circle

I can smell the air
I can taste the soil
I can tame all fire
I can spill all the water
I am the spine of the reversal nature
The blinding forces of complete defeat

Trace the universal steps The shores by the course