

# Eloy, Master Of Sensation

It is here-it is near it is by our side  
it is you it is me its our guiding light  
it is real so unreal it's the magic sign  
make us rise! makes us kneel on the edge of time  
here dwells the lord of creation  
here comes the master of sensation  
we know pain we know fear we know loneliness  
we're the grain of the year lost in emptyness  
till the spirit of the age gives the final sign  
for us to rise for us to kneel on the edge of time  
here dwells the lord of creation  
here comes the master of sensation  
It is here it is near its by our side  
it is you it is me its our guiding light  
it is real so unreal it's a magic sign  
make us rise makes us fear on the edge of time  
here comes the law of creation  
here comes the master of sensation  
we know pain we know fear we know loneliness  
theres a grain of the year lost in emptyness  
till the spirit of the age gives the final sign  
forced to rise forced to live on the edge of time  
here comes the law of creation  
here comes the master of sensation