

Eloy, Silent Cries Divide The Nights

Now we gotta find out
That summer's evening's gone!
We lived a daydream embracing
What we called homw!
Now we gotta get up!
Do we really think the world to be a creative oversight?
Do we really believe in senseless power?
OD(D) forces will reveal - expose
The true essence of things,
The reason of all that has come into it's existance!
No more silent cries will be able
To divide all our lonely inner nights,
Fragrences of truth will call for us!
Will we ever find out what means: to be?
Will we spread it out, the say we see?
While we're exploring thousand mighty miles in the lost and new born, only
true kingdom?!