

Fold Zandura, King Planet

back to the one time in space
back to the first place
when the orbits and lights
shone true to the spin of the world
back to the tilt and angle
back to the former design
the mind you were king
and all the planets aligned

back to the shape of things before
kingdoms all rise and fall
along ancient shores
before we built the walls
you made the way
before we dropped the bomb
before hate, love was love, life, everything
and you were king

you are the mystic man
you are the promised lamb
you walk the silver sand
of stars you're shining
you are the atmosphere
you are the music clear
you are the golden tier
and you are king planet

we ride the wave feel the force
in fake course we taste the floors
from the cup waiting cup
insidious drop one taste and ya dont stop
for planet save that we dropped the bomb
now centuries later love is hate
we wait for kingdom come

you are the mystic man
you are the promised lamb
you walk the silver sand
of stars you're shining
you are the atmosphere
you are the music clear
you are the golden tier
and you are king planet

bring back the tilt and angle
bring back the former design
the time you were king
and all the planets aligned

you are the mystic man
you are the promised lamb
you walk the silver sand
of stars you're shining
come fill the atmosphere
come make the music clear
you replace every golden tear
and you are king planet