

# Neal Morse, Another World

The tent of meeting at the center and the tribes are camped around  
With the banners of the living creatures sticking right out of the ground  
The brazen alter and the laver are before the Holy Place  
Like Moses did upon the mountain he will meet them face to face

So sanctify every boy and girl as we step into  
Step into, step into, into another world.

As you enter in the courtyard there's a smell of sacrifice  
Reminding all the holy people they must pay the highest price.  
It's like I'm staring out a window into another world  
Where the lamb is sitting with the lion  
And the beast protects the girl

My soul projection is a flyin' now  
As I step into, step into, step into, into another world