Overdream, Orient Dream

Out to the sea, blow my ship young wind to East
Secret map in my heart, deep flow stirring my blood
Eden withdrawn, that's how the old captain told
Lust is burning my veins, sigh for treasure and fame

Search for the land of lost tales
Over the edge of our world
Where the sun rises red from the waves
Gates guarded by a dragon

Tea-flavoured moon, ivory palace, jade brooks
Lotus gardens at night, silent opiate sky
China doll loves magical warrior of shade
I was there in a dream, melted into a myth