

Primal Fear, Promised Land

In times of greed and jealousy
When clouds fullfill the sky
The rain will fall
It's hiding the tears from my eyes

A trip right into fantasy
The colours of my soul
Will take me there
Where confident spirits will flow

Where I can find peace of mind

Take me back where I belong
Give me back my pride
Building castles in the sand
In a place called the promised land

A place of pride and dignity
Where you can find no hate
So stay with me
And join me before it's too late

Come with me in this fantasy
I'll be your guiding light
Just trust your fate
And everything will be alright

Where I can find peace of mind

Take me back where I belong
Give me back my pride
Building castles in the sand
In a place called the promised land

Take me back where I belong
Give me back my pride
Building castles in the sand
In a place called the promised...

Take me back where I belong
Give me back my pride
Building castles in the sand
In a place called the promised...
Place called the promised...
Place called the promised land