

# Prime Time, Eyes Of The Maker

Do you remember, floating melodies  
Shattered walls... Proud and sane are the ones who face...

Eyes of the maker, call on me  
Hands of the faker, handling me

It's a void we're filling, with never lasting needs  
Fill it up to stay  
Blace and willing, to suck you in, my friend  
Stop losing face

Take an average modern man  
And an over modern world  
The show of today  
In this semi-programmed world  
Freedom's controlled  
Show me the way

There's a stormwind coming  
To put your card house down  
It's a free wind from the past  
It's a life style running  
From the hands of time it fleds  
The future is today

Take an average modern man...

[solo]

Do you remember, world's of love and peace

Eyes of the maker, call on me  
Hands of the faker, handling me...