

Queensryche, Burning Man

Miles of desert fly, the quiet of dawn.

I ride the winds of morning to see the man that's burning.

Burning Man

Miles of desert fly, the quiet of dawn.

I ride the winds of morning to see the man that's burning.

In my head I hear the song a million voices strong.

I feel the heart of conscious returning, that's why the man
is burning.

Burning Man