

SCORPION CHILD, Polygon Of Eyes

Dying tomorrow we stare at the sun
Summer of fame collapse in the fall
Uprising and falling you're fighting with
Fear the ending is near
This enemy friend a truce in the night

I live on the mountain and dream of the open sky
A time sent event horizon will leave our stories behind

Watching the frayed run for their lives
Bent by the silence erupting inside
Uprising and falling you're fighting with
Fear the ending is near
Fighting religion to conquer the land

I live on the mountain and dream of the open sky
A time sent event horizon will leave our stories behind

Now we live on the mountain and become the open sky
A time sent event horizon will leave our stories behind