

SR-71, Drowning In The Sun

Endless trials, lonely circles
Hundred miles, left denial
Holy water has a reason
Lion's laughter caught in treason
Leave me dreaming
Diamonds in your eyes
When will the sunrise
This soul searches existence in this
Emptiness so sacred of what's in hand
Drowning in the sand
Rising crystal finds the glory
Rusty pistol tells the story
All the passion buried within
One decision fuels the burning
I see you looking but there's
Nothing you have found
And it seems to me that you're
Running out of ground