Steel Prophet, Dreamer Deceiver

(Judas Priest Cover)

Standing by my window, breathing summer breeze Saw a figure floating, 'neath the willow tree Asked us if we were happy, we said we didn't know Took us by the hands and up we go

We followed the dreamer through the purple hazy clouds He could control our sense of time We thought we were lost but no matter how we tried Everyone was in peace of mind

We felt the sensations drift inside our frames Finding complete contentment there And all the tensions that hurt us in the past Just seemed to vanish in thin air

He said in the cosmos is a single sonic sound That is vibrating constantly And if we could grip and hold on to the note We would see our minds were free...oh they're free

We are lost above Floating way up high If you think you can find a way You can surely try