

# Suspyre, Distant Skies

Out of chaos comes a universe  
I am weakened by the dirt beneath my feet  
I am servant to my mother earth  
I can hear her heart, she cries to me

I still believe in the echoes of rain  
But I have nothing today  
I believe in her...

These are temors of a dark revenge  
The illusions of my madness eased the pain  
Tonight the chorals rest upon my feet  
And their melodies are running through my veins

You were the spirit in all that I was  
Now I'm the lightning of gods

The horizons, fly behind us,  
We ride upon the wings  
Of the dragons, feel the passions  
Of immortality  
Mystic angels, screaming eagles  
To Elysian we fly  
I am thunder, and the power  
Carries me beyond the distant skies

I'm now master of the earth in her  
If you follow closely you can feel her needs  
She is vision, she is sanity  
We are the liberation of your dreams

I am your glory, I am your reward  
Finally I am your lord

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We ride upon the wings  
Of the dragons, feel the passions  
Of immortality  
Mystic angels, screaming eagles  
To Elysian we fly  
I am thunder, and the power  
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(I am the glory, I am the reward  
Do you believe the echoes now?  
Feel the spirit and feel my passion  
Carry you beyond the distant skies)