

Elf Power "Unseen Hand"

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Lost in the storming, things come alive
Faces are forming, trembling by
Pass through the fire, pass through the walls
Under the bushes, kings of the claws
Shivering cold, visions of old think all the demons away
Hovering through, drifting into legends of fortune and
fame
In distant lands, the unseen hand will pluck you from
the throne
And we'll slide like vipers to the hole

Up from the ashes, sail through the yard
Visions of wonder carry you far
Voices come pleading, spirits arrive
Descending slowly out from the night
Shivering cold, visions of old think all the demons away
Hovering through, drifting into legends of fortune and
fame
In distant lands, the unseen hand will pluck you from
the throne
And we'll slide like vipers to the hole

Beneath the ocean with cold throats, we gasp
Night waves come falling, untroubled by the past
Oh weeds change to forests, oceans turn to gas
Oh who will remember the houses and the paths?

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