Kip Winger "Naked Son"

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Mother

I am your naked son

Wonder

If god is in anyone

Your land

Smeared into ruin and dust

Why have we all turned to stone?

Have you foreseen this...

Timezone

The curse of a thousand tears

Your heart

Stilled by a burning spear

Ashes

As far as the eye can see

If truth in everything is lost

I am the dream of...

Voices

Deep in the red

Kundalini rise up from the dead

Lost tribes

Pounding their drums

See the cobra come

Naked son

Wolfheart

Howling into the wind

Eagles

Flight will begin again

Desert

The sky will return to see If truth in everything is lost

I am the dream of...

Voices

Deep in the red

Kundalini rise up from the dead

Lost tribes

Pounding their drums

See the cobra come

Naked son

Dance fire medicine man
Kundalini rise up from the dead
Strike back at the black tongue
See the cobra come, bring the naked son
We will be as one...

Mother
Blue water all over me
How can believe in all this echo...
Echo
Is there still time?
Wonder
If god is in anyone...

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