

Left Front Tire

"Dwell"

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Dwell The sun is rising over me
I roam long forgotten shores
The pulse of ocean's in my blood
I sense the first of seven doors

'Dream, death, awakening
Chant the hymns of conjuring

Open wide the gates
Come forth from raging seas

The sky is getting cloudy and dark
A protest of violation
The seas awaken in a rage
It gives me strenght and reason

'Dream, death, awakening
Chant the hymns of conjuring

Open wide the gates
Come forth from raging seas

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