

## **Mind's Eye**

### **"The Nazca Lines"**

Visit "[The Nazca Lines](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Heaven, pushing me under the clouds  
Crossing the ocean to gain sense, learn more  
Riddles rime, just like the time, it's late  
Tick, tack two minutes until we dive  
Into this legend we can't tie us to  
People rise, hail this grand design

Must admire, pure perfection  
Count to ten then all the world will smile to your face  
Los Andes Mountains offer a clue  
Did the mighty Indians knowledge vanish in the past?  
Enter the white savior's rules  
Succumb to the fools  
Succumb to the fools

Watching the Nazca lines from up here  
I fear the world is out of place  
A souvenir? A helping hand? You decide  
Watching the Nazca lines through a lens  
We humans don't know how to place  
Enough to dream? Enough to drown? You decide

Ground signs, can't help to wonder how we  
Lost all this knowledge, why did we leave this?  
Ancient skies mirror what we can't find

This is unexplainable (Must admire, pure perfection)  
Even for science today (Count to ten and All the world  
will smile to your face)  
They don't know what they see

Watching the Nazca lines from up here...

Mathematics, Astronomy, burn the proof

No matter how much I watch this, I don't see the trace  
of man  
Succumb to the fools

Watching the Nazca lines from up here...

