

Schnell Fenster **"Sleeping Mountain"**

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I hear the distant roar
As the waves cut into the bay
Just like the hungry words
That's eaten this thing away
Whoa! I can feel it disappearing
Underneath that cool veneer it's boiling hot
And one day soon I know you're going to blow your top
Like a sleeping mountain - lying there waiting to blow
And some day it'll rise up
Rise up so high
And there'll be a cloud of smoke
Across a magenta sky
Whoa! I can feel the lava flowing
Underneath that cool veneer it's boiling hot
And one day soon I know you're going to blow your top

Heading down that icy slope, crystal pure
Behind the rugged beauty of your tranquil shore
Like a sleeping mountain - lying there just waiting to
blow
Like a sleeping mountain - lying there just ready to
blow
Never seem to notice if it's dusk or dawn
Might as well be naked in a thunderstorm
And underneath that cool veneer it's boiling hot
One day soon I know you're going to blow your top
Like a sleeping mountain - lying there just waiting to
blow
Like a sleeping mountain
Come on and let me feel the lava flow.

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