

Kaihorō

"Exodus"

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I found writings of a dead dead man
Read them before went to sleep
I had a dream from the future
Based on the words from the past

Afraid of what is to come
Charged with the flame
And the stream will come to you
Afraid of what is to come
Charged with the flame, let it flow
Thoughts are moving

Extended arms towards the sky
Stone of the desert at my command
Fire fills, fills my lungs
As the sea washes my awareness

Afraid of what is to come
Charged with the flame
And the stream will come to you
Afraid of what is to come

Charged with the flame, let it flow
Thoughts are moving

Let it flow, let it flow, let it flow
And the stream will come to you!

I found writings of a dead dead man
Read them before went to sleep
The writings are my own
The writings are my own

Afraid of what is to come
Charged with the flame
And the stream will come to you
Afraid of what is to come
Charged with the flame, let it flow
Thoughts are moving

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