

We Came From Waters

"We Came From Waters"

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Touching ground fell from up above
land in airwaves like flying wet fishes

We came to learn the art of pain and love
live the blesh of feelings we're given

Our feet are sky and our mind is sea
sence the hold of will and power

We came we're the march of the rain
like a lightning stoke hit in the middle of white
we Strike we're the splash of the waves
We Came From Waters...

Hold the play on your gramophone there
what you hear is the moaning of living

Nature's sons roar the sound of earth
I watch her dance she's the rage of tomorrow

Look in my face do you see what you want
look in your lake choose the feeling you'll borrow

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