

Page & Plant "Yallah"

Visit "[Yallah](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rendest rachib, rhud rhip zelp
Borachs un fun dehl noach, shochen zoap

Oh oh, oh yeah
Ah ah, oh yeah

And your city will fall
And your corn won't grow
To the silence from the temple
Hear the truth explode

It is written in the dust
It is whispered in the wind
From the wisdom of the fathers
Where the word begins

Ah ah, oh yeah
Oh oh, oh yeah

In the kingdom of gold
And the stolen chance
You can join the celebration
See the children dance

And the bells will ring
And the crowds will roar
And the sand in the glass
Can pour no more

Yallah, yallah, yallah, yallah
Yallah, yallah, yallah, yallah

Oh oh, oh yeah
Oh oh, oh yeah

The rivers will freeze
And the hosts descend
Through the fires and the storms
To the bitter end

And the treasures and the gifts
And the words and truths

Will be cast to the heavens
With Oomrah fruit

Ah ah, oh yeah
Oh oh, oh yeah

And your city will fall
And your corn won't grow
To the silence from the temple
Hear the truth explode

It is written in the dust
It is whispered in the wind
From the wisdom of the fathers
Where the word begins

Visit [Page & Plant](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.