

Aida Soundtrack

"The Past is Another Land"

Visit "[The Past is Another Land](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You know nothing about me!
And care even less!

How could you understand
Our emptiness?
You plundered our wisdom,
Our knowledge, our wealth
In bleeding us dry
You long for our spirit
But that you will never possess!

The past is now another land
Far beyond my reach
Invaded by insidious
Foreign bodies, foreign speech
Where the timeless joys of childhood
Lie broken on the beach

The present is an empty space
Between the good and bad
A moment leading no where
Too pointless to be sad
But time enough to lay to waste
Every certainty I had

The future is a barren world
From which I can't return
Both pointless and material
It a wretched spoil
Not my concern
Shining like an evil sun
As my childhood treasures burn
Shining like an evil sun
As my childhood treasures burn

Visit [Aida Soundtrack](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.