

Rick Wakeman

"Music Reincarnate. Part III - The Spaceman"

Visit "[Music Reincarnate. Part III - The Spaceman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Astral planes, the unknown sense,
Lives on past human life.
No man can sense his soul.
Governed by an unknown factor.
Fiction in our life.
No man can sense it whole.
The missing sense his soul.

Take us to your leader,
to the man who rules the mind.
Reincarnate knowledge,
as the soul reborn unwinds.
All life's secrets now unfold.
The mind begins to glow,
as helpless, watching living man
destroys and doesn't know.

Spaceman living in his suicide mind.
Odyssey colours for the soul to find.
Vision blurred by cutting knife.
Seeping blood from dying life.

Spaceman help me leave this Hell.
Save my living music cell.
Brains destroyed, my body cold.
Leave the ruins, music soul.

Inbuilt into human form.
A symphony of sight and sound.
Life direction in music found.
Or left to die unborn.

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