

The Eden House

"Sin"

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While the world was sleeping
A red sun was rising
A black wind was moaning
The wheel never slowing

Wild horses running
The wilderness burning
Dust fills the air
There's no way of returning

Silently it's clinging
Unheard and unyielding
This world has a way of it's own
Never slowing

The wheel is eternal
It's form elemental
No way of returning
The wheel never slowing

Hold your head high
Climb that hill
Fear the water
Rising still
And the truth will light the way you'll see...

We'll rain down such vengeance
We'll call on the tempest
We'll raise up an army
We raise up an army

Let it turn
Let it turn
Let it burn
Let it burn

Oh let it burn...

