

# King Of The World

Hawkwind

The dreamer climbed a mountain, aiming for the sun  
The search for it had started, evolution had begun  
Ancient mystery brought to life, stories of the distant past  
of how a King once wished a son to change the world at last

A shaman spoke a prophecy of creation's earthly form  
One who walks amongst us will ten times be born  
Each one would guide us further into the distant sun  
Rama was the seventh, when will the next one come?

The secret lies within us  
Deep inside the human mind  
We are law unto ourselves  
Though some cannot seem to find  
The road is long and dangerous  
So do not fade or fall  
It can be seen for an instant  
Though to some not to all