

Hallowed Land

Miracle Of Sound

To move into the eternal
Through silent spirits of the sand
The birds of prey ever circle
To claim this hallowed land
To claim this hallowed land

Among the whispers of ancients
A power cast into in their hands
Consume the fruits of creation
To claim this hallowed land
To claim this hallowed land

Take a leap of faith to follow free
The Nile runs red tonight
Spilling like a wound into the sea
The Nile runs red tonight

Power is a pyramid
Thinnest at the top
And built on the bones of the doomed
Order ever limited
Chambers ever locked
A shadow that's cast by the moon

Take a leap of faith to follow free
The Nile runs red tonight
Spilling like a wound into the sea
The Nile runs red tonight

Take a leap of faith to follow free
Cast by the moonlight
Spilling like a wound into the sea
The Nile runs red tonight