

Burning Man

Queensrÿche

Miles of desert fly
The quiet of dawn.
I ride the winds of morning
To see the man that's burning.

Burning Man

Miles of desert fly
The quiet of dawn.

I ride the winds of morning
To see the man that's burning.

In my head I hear the song
A million voices strong.

I feel the
Heart of conscious returning
That's why the man is burning.

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