Astronomica

Crimson Glory

Focused on eternity Ancient gaze...into the morning sun Tell me now...What do you see? Hiding...Celestial mysteries I See...

Astronomica...

Years of light away Second sister to the eternal sun I can't believe my eyes That the prophecies have come

Stretched beyond the limits Out into the unknown No words that I can give it Except «my mind is blown»

World's spinning round in space Lonely star without a face Left by ourselves we trace Our footsteps back To Astronomica...

A twinkle in the eye of a past life's memory Something that I used to think... Someone I used to be... I see...

World's spinning round in space Lonely star without a face Left by ourselves we trace Our footsteps back To Astronomica...

Astronomica Astronomica

World's spinning round in space Lonely star without a face Left by ourselves we trace Astronomica...

I can't believe my eyes That the prophecies have come...