

## Children of the Sun

Agent Steel

In the mist of a windswept plain  
We carried the gifts that our priests had restrained  
Chanting awaiting the gods of the sun  
We're children of sorrow captors of none

A hole in the sky  
And a tear in the eye  
Of the god of the gate of the sun  
From far away lands we escaped all the plans  
Of deserters who are left to decay  
The gifts we obtain are placed in the hands  
Of abductors to lift us away

They wept for our race  
For the seed was misplaced  
Their science was left to decree

Children of the sun the gate was etched in stone...  
Children of the sun the time is her for them to come...  
Children of the sun seeking the enlightened ones...  
Children of the sun be prepared don't run...

They're watching from their sensors above  
They lifted us up and they taught us to grow  
Ignorance runs from destruction in time  
From distant signs now Armageddon's aligned

A hole in the sky  
And a tear in the eye  
Of the god of the gate of the sun

Now their mark shows the white from the black  
Soon the seed is in my mind  
So when the comets they rip through the sky  
Nevermore to see the light

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Nevermore to see the light

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