

# The Trojan Horse

Astral Doors

Facing the world with polluted eyes  
Diving to see who I am!  
Falling from grace now oblivion  
Sail out: fade out

[Chorus:]  
My bleeding eyes, only blind men  
You're a serpentine: minds game: fools game

Behind the walls from the gospel  
The field of gold, must be lost here  
As I am deeper than down  
Lead me to embrace, or I will die  
Climbing to God in a desperate way  
Longing the day when I die  
Biding my time in the Trojan horse  
Some day, some way

[Chorus:]  
In the burning sun: only blind men  
What is to be won? Minds games fools game

A light ablaze in the open  
The ghouls of pain are awoken  
But I will follow the road  
Away from Babylon, or I will die

Raising my voice for wooden majer  
Breaking my back for the master taker  
Running along through the flood of life  
Locked in a horse, but you can't hold me out

Working my time in the mortal chamber  
Surrounded by walls of amber  
Rushing along, though the system failed  
This Trojan horse is mine, I can not be