

22 Below

Auf Der Maur

Many years ago,
As a little girl,
I saw a bright light,
In the darkest night

22 below, 7 feets of snow,
Bundled up, determined, to make it there for certain .

The futile search of man,
Cuts across the land,
Bloody ships sails,
We hide behind a veil

A greedy golden hand,
Swallowed by the sand,
Their kingdom comes no more,
We're looking for the core.

Digging down determined
To get us there for certain
The center of the earth,
The heart of the universe.

Fire deep inside,
Spinning us through time,
The heart of the matter,
I hear it getting louder.

I'm your healer and you're mine.
I'm your healer and you're mine.
I'm your healer and you're mine.
(I'm your healer and you're mine.)
I'm your healer and you're mine.
(I'm your healer and you're mine.)

I'm your healer...
I'm your healer...
I'm your healer and you're mine...
I'm your healer and you're mine...
I'm your healer...