

Master Of Sensation

Eloy

It is here-it is near it is by our side
It is you it is me its our guiding light
It is real so unreal it's the magic sign
Make us rise! makes us kneel on the edge of time
Here dwells the lord of creation
Here comes the master of sensation
We know pain we know fear we know loneliness
We're the grain of the year lost in emptyness
Till the spirit of the age gives the final sign
For us to rise for us to kneel on the edge of time
Here dwells the lord of creation
Here comes the master of sensation
It is here it is near its by our side
It is you it is me its our guiding light
It is real so unreal it's a magic sign
Make us rise makes us fear on the edge of time
Here comes the law of creation
Here comes the master of sensation
We know pain we know fear we know loneliness
There's a grain of the year lost in emptyness
Till the spirit of the age gives the final sign
Forced to rise forced to live on the edge of time
Here comes the law of creation
Here comes the master of sensation