

I look into the black horizon
the more i see the more i know
I try to justify the wars won
but that won't satisfy my soul

I hold the future in my hand
but I could easily destroy
I see the footprints in the sand
they seem to vanish in the void

can I walk away
can I choose to stay
feel I'm getting near
voices that I hear

sail away, follow the sacred heart
chase the sun, one with the moon and stars
sail away, You'll find the promised land
in your hand, there is a New Millennium

I wish wouldn't have to worry
about the life that lies ahead
but when the present turns tomorrow
I shall remember what they said

feel I'm getting near
voices that I hear

sail away, follow the sacred heart
chase the sun, one with the moon and stars
sail away, you'll find the promised land
in your hand, there is a New Millennium