

The First Rock

Royal Hunt

In the beginning there was one and only God, you see - all said
and done -
the only one you chose to rule the world
But then... as time was passing by you kept - without even know
ing why -
re-entering new faces to the fold
So was it progress or regress? A bunch of them created such a m
ess
inventing laws all written gold on gold

"From now on one icon leaves no room for others"

So now we're back - a single face in every corner, showing holy
grace,
demanding bigger palace - worth the king
We're working hard to build it right, we're slaving every day a
nd every night,
just dying to complete this bloody thing

Higher, higher... we can't stop. The tower's getting higher

Build a perfect house of light on our flesh and bones
to keep a sacred image under lock and key, but
every single dream we had kept ending in the mud
when we replaced religion with the rock...
the very first mistake - a simple rock.

Inferior gods must be gone... tomorrow there'll be only one.