

## Western Ground

Samael

September's sun welcomes you home  
you've followed the road leading to new Rome  
sky is open wide like father's arms  
ship's sinking in your mother's tears

Dreaming of fortune as many before  
having it all planned in the back of your mind  
ready for some change, taking the challenge  
of making today the steps of tomorrow

Ever rising hope's catching all the souls  
taking them away on a trip far from home  
in a big city, in a foreign land  
learning life again  
walking on the western ground

Souvenirs have their own language  
distances aren't what they seem

When you're on your own you're never alone  
phantoms of the past are still haunting the place  
luck and success are paving the way  
engaged in that path there's no turning back

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