Western Ground

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

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

Samael