

# Under The Scavenger Sun

Steelwing

The journey goes on through this white hot sand  
Trapped as I am in these merciless lands  
Salvation is miles and miles away  
If ever alive I will reach the day

I can hear them, I can see them  
Circling high above  
I can hear them, I can see them  
As this cruel relentless sun burns

A god with the power to breed or kill  
My life to be given or taken at will  
Yet others might thrive at my death it seems  
So eager to the tone of their hungry screams

I can hear them, I can see them  
Circling high above  
I can hear them, I can see them  
As this cruel relentless sun burns

This cruel, relentless scavenger sun burns

[Lead: Rockbag ]

At the toll of death's bells  
Come outcasts of hell  
To join in the feast of death  
They bid me farewell

[Lead: Vega ]

I can hear them, I can see them  
Circling high above  
I can hear them, I can see them  
As this cruel relentless sun burns

This cruel, relentless scavenger sun burns

Transcending at last  
This realm I've surpassed  
Now bound to prowl under the scavenger sun

Now I am bound under the scavenger sun