

## Ocean of Sand

### The Stone

Like a cold north wind I'll force you to drop your leaves  
Whip your bark, rip off the ground  
Like the burning sun I'll melt the frozen trunk  
Arise back to life but then drain your veins

Like a black rain cloud I'll wrap you in the dark  
Fill your veins again by pouring acid rain

World - Is turning clockwise  
Moon - Is turned inside-out  
Sun - The sun is upside-down

Like a twisted choir I'll howl in every slit  
Even those who can't hear are afraid  
Like a funeral pyre I'll awake respect and fear  
Cos I eat every colour that comes in my way

World - Is turning clockwise  
Moon - Is turned inside-out  
Sun - The sun is upside-down

I burn the bridges behind me and ahead I blow my way clear  
My ways are unknown, don't try to follow, my dear

Like a low tide I'll draw you into deep water  
No land can you reach  
Your roots are taking you deeper  
Trying to touch the ground  
The bottom

Like polluted ground around your roots  
I could suffocate you or let you swallow  
The filth  
Like north wind, burning sun, black rain cloud  
Like low tide

World - Is turning clockwise  
Moon - Is turned inside-out  
Sun - The sun is upside-down