

## Where Is The Man

Vanden Plas

Like a storm in your head  
Rose the vision of a man  
Far away long ago  
We are crossways under sands  
And the robe like a crow  
Flies on shadows through the night  
Gestation of his blood  
Finds a way into the light  
Show me your face, somewhere  
Say who you are, beware  
Tell me your name, I hear you  
And shine down your light anywhere

Where is the man  
Kind of a stranger  
A dual experiment  
Where, where is the man  
Under this "rosary cirus"  
You cover the "eden" with hands

All the lines in your hand  
From the burdons of your prayers  
Saw the murder on the face  
Of the paperfront today  
His grand illusion was a charade  
You'd better not believe in him

Out of your salt, was made  
Deep in your blood, I wait  
I am a part of you  
And I need to inhale all your fears

Where is the man  
I am savior  
Over the land  
Where, where is the man  
Under this "rosary cirus"  
You cover the "Eden" with hands

And the ransom of paradise  
Is the oldest dreams  
Can the feathered associate lie to all the souls  
How can we try to escape