

The Prophet

Asia

He often wondered where he's from
The Holy Grail, the bloodline son
In his veins the answer comes
The Promised Land, Parisian

We sail today
Into the sun
To the place where life begun
From the sea
Into the soul
Tell Mother Earth to conquer all

Their temple stones will point the way
They kept their secret to the grave
A final journey he must run
The Promised Land, Parisian

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