Dawn of Man

Steel Prophet

Since the early dawn of man Up through the corridors of time We have searched deep in our souls Into the caverns of our minds An empty space inside A void within our hearts Difference in cultures That set the world apart

A need to return our energy Towards all nature in harmony

As we evolved our spirits grew Gave names to gods we channeled through Into the earth we planted seeds Providing food for our daily needs In the fields men hunted beasts They honored pan with mighty feasts Winter fell their skin gave warmth Gathered all resources upon the earth The whispers on the wind Or the setting of the sun The lunar stages of the moon Its gravity pulls us on