

## Rising the Imperial

## The Flower Kings

I sit by the brook  
That sings your name  
The voice of God  
In this perfect game  
I still don't know  
Just where I'm at  
But I'm on a road that lingers on  
To someplace grand

Worlds grow inside you  
Don't you be afraid  
Peace comes to you  
Like a warm embrace  
Every season  
Has its sacred ghosts  
I see your heart is getting warmer  
While we peel the crust

Rising the tide imperial  
Leaving the world material  
Enter a world superior  
Leaving the world material

You count them angels  
That God once sent  
And in the turmoil  
You just look for friends  
The sweetest apple  
Hides the blackest core  
I scratched the loudest-colour surface  
And I found a foe

Rising the tide imperial  
Leaving the world material  
Enter a world superior  
Leaving the world material

Rising the tide imperial  
Leaving the world material  
Enter a world superior  
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We are hope, we are fear  
We're the hunter and the deer  
Together we can make a change  
From the sun to the moon  
From the mouth to the spoon  
Together we can find a way  
With the power to believe  
We have the power to heal  
Together we can change our ways  
We are millions, we are one  
From a flower to the sun  
Together we can make a change

There's truth in progress  
There's truth in fame

There's truth in healing  
And the truth remains

And when the sweetness  
Comes to an end  
You try to bargain  
To live again