Throw your seeds and hope they grow to be men Army for you to defend, baring the aegis And from the ground I see thousands of men Who will die by my hand, they want to know

Then it clears, silence so intense And the air is so dense, the Spartoi fading Another task that I brought to an end So quiet I almost hear my thoughts

Now we roam to the sea
And my prayer's not for me
By the Gods I will take what I want

Eastern sands, eastern sands
Why we sailed on your eastern sands
Where you are, it takes another son, takes another one
Eastern sands oh my love, wait for me

Dragon bleeding hides its face in the sand Fear has come over me again
We're on the run
Oh Medea will you take my hand
And betray the father that you love?

Hear the songs of the sea
It's the siren's ode
From the Argo my death I foresee

Eastern sands, eastern sands
Why we sailed on your eastern sands
Where you are, it takes another son, takes another one
Eastern sands oh my love, wait for me

I am the prayer you answered
And in your desert plains I quench my thirst
And I'll survive every fear
I'm made of ground, to the ground I return

Eastern sands, eastern sands While we're waking on you, eastern sands We become the united ones Those who never fall

Eastern sands, eastern sands
Why we sailed on your eastern sands
Where you are, it takes another son, takes another one
Eastern sands oh my love, wait for me