Temple of the Cat

Ayreon

"It is the 8th century. I am a Mayan girl heading for the Jagua r Temple in Tikal on the central American continent."

Shine down on me, Sun of the Underworld Set me free, chase away the night Proud Jaguar, king of the Mayan Gods Shining star, light up the sky

And guide me to the Temple of the Cat

Heart-of-Sky, Maker and Hurricane Mighty eye, harvester of life We were born solely to speak your name Bring the dawn, we'll praise the sky

Here inside the Temple of the Cat

Upon his throne the High priest addressed the crowd Now carved in stone his holy name Beads of jade adorn his cotton shroud His silvery blade on a golden chain

He lies here in the Temple of the Cat, dead He will rise again from the Temple of the Cat