

Heaven Send

Devin Townsend Project

Space is the word
Sign of God...
It's over all that you see
...But it cannot rescue me
Sink in the void
Of how it went down...
You'll know through all that you'll see
...And you'll know your enemy
Space is the word

Auto Macai
Tie it in bounds
Over all that we know
Is chaos moving slow...
Drinking the wine
...Howling it down
Corroding all thats still
My fate and your free will
(Are you ready?)
...well I've made my bed...
(Say are you ready?)
...I've made some preparations...
(Are you ready?)
...but I'm older now ...
(But are you ready?)

Yeah...

Fine

I'll close tight and go
Like theres nobody listening
I say oh my child
They're listening
...They listen
I'm sewed tight and gone
...Like theres nobody listening
I say Oh My God...
I'm listening...
I LISTEN

How could Heaven be so frenetic
Oh you've got it, without fanatic hold to body

How your Semitic hold to God it seems so funny...

Now, we become...

The sun

BURN
BURN
BURN
OH...HEAVENS END
BURN
BURN
BURN

FACE YOUR CHAOS, KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
BURN
BURN
BURN
OH...HEAVENS END

I'll close tight and go
Like theres nobody listening
Ah but oh my child...
They listen
They listen
I'm so right I'm told
And there's nobody listening
I say Oh My God...
I'm listening...
I'm listening
There's no fun at all...
When theres nobody listening
I say Oh My God...
I've missed this
I'VE MISSED ME

How could Heaven be so frenetic
Oh you've got it, without fanatic hold to body
How your Semitic hold to God it seems so funny...

NOW...WE BECOME!
...FINITE!
...INFINITE!!

BURN
BURN
BURN
OH...HEAVENS END
BURN
BURN
BURN
TASTE THE CHAOS, KNOW WHO WE ARE!
BURN
BURN
BURN
OH...HEAVENS END