The dessert in the blazing sun
I feel my throat is burning
The guard is incorruptable
You name it vanity or yearning - oh

Now - dusty into my face We gotta build it higher and higher The sun is whipping from above Your child chains of desire

And craving towers From the dessert towards the sky The grind of the genius Who's raising his own decline

And the navigator is heading for hell Setting off on a journey And he'll never return And the navigator he rose and he fell In quest for heaven He'll never return

Hey the seeker reaching for the stars Beyond the scape of profanity Oh and when he tried to touch the light Fire burned his sanity away

Oh I gotta see it all Tempting deities I hear them But then when you follow their call Pride goes before the fall

And the navigator...