In the Beginning

Genesis

Ocean of motion
Squirming around and up and down
Pushing together
Scattering mountains all around you

That is the sound of a new born world And the light from a curious sky
It has begun
You're in the hands of destiny

Thrashing with violence
Hurling its lava up and down
Furnace of frenzy
Burning with power uncontrolled

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Is that the chariot with stallions gold?
Is that a prince of heaven on the ground?
Is that the roar of a thundercrash?
This is my world and it's waiting to be crowned Father, son, looks down with happiness
Life is on its way

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