

## Road Of The Cross

Jorn

No trace of the holy  
No light on the new horizon  
Dead rainbows of time  
Forgotten warriors and stories  
No sight for the blind  
We have crucified religion  
Seeking secrets and signs  
My inner voices scream for vision... ooh

Burning road of the cross your eyes are blinding  
Spirit black you attack and chain my soul  
In the devil machine the world is grinding  
Hear the tick of the clock turning the wheel

Inside your mind you are the only one  
Chasing dreams beyond pain  
Pale face of the lost and lonely  
You blame the moon and the rain... ah yeah

It's the road of the cross and we are turning  
Coming back from the black to praise the sun  
Sending waves with my rock the music's burning  
Let it kick like a shock to make you feel

The unborn days of the future  
Winding land in the dark  
Tearing pages from the book of evil  
You must keep your sacred spark... in your heart

See the sign of the cross it took us under  
Looking back spirit black burning the wheel  
I'm a man of the rock I give you thunder  
Like a shock to the heart I make you feel  
On the road of the cross... I'm going under  
Spirit black coming back... you're not the only one  
It's a devil machine... it's gonna burn  
Hear the tick of the clock turning the wheel