

# Naked Son

Kip Winger

Mother  
I am your naked son  
Wonder  
If god is in anyone  
Your land  
Smeared into ruin and dust  
Why have we all turned to stone?  
Have you foreseen this...  
Timezone  
The curse of a thousand tears  
Your heart  
Stilled by a burning spear  
Ashes  
As far as the eye can see  
If truth in everything is lost  
I am the dream of...

Voices  
Deep in the red  
Kundalini rise up from the dead  
Lost tribes  
Pounding their drums  
See the cobra come  
Naked son

Wolfheart  
Howling into the wind  
Eagles  
Flight will begin again  
Desert  
The sky will return to see  
If truth in everything is lost  
I am the dream of...

Voices  
Deep in the red  
Kundalini rise up from the dead  
Lost tribes  
Pounding their drums  
See the cobra come  
Naked son

Dance fire medicine man  
Kundalini rise up from the dead  
Strike back at the black tongue  
See the cobra come, bring the naked son  
We will be as one...

Mother  
Blue water all over me  
How can believe in all this echo...  
Echo  
Is there still time?  
Wonder  
If god is in anyone...