

Burn The World

Roy Harper

I am the light
I am the way
You see me night
I haunt you day
Among the barren stones
Of brotherless confusion
In and out the staring bones
Of mindless disillusion
Burn the world
I am the light
I am the way
I turn your night
Into your day
Across the desert dust
Of supermarket cinders
Harvesting dreams of blood and lust
To stoke eternal winters
Burn the world
I am the night
I come by day
I take your light
Destroy your way
With sheets of flicking flames
I drink the oceans water
High rise shadows concrete meadows
All I need that oughta
Burn the world
Burn the world
Clean off the face of time
Burn the world
Clean off the face of time