

Beasts in Our Time

Steve Hackett

Earth sown with bluebells, under your feet
Doves falls asleep in the garden of beasts
Poison's in the mud of men
Hatching out once again

Gates are wide open, they beckon you in
Twisted road, let the games begin
Fugitives bound on a wheel offire
Lucifer's lighthouse, flames for hire

Journeys of the dancing fool
Underneath the merciless moon
Gathering clouds, scream of the name
Break down the rock of the daily wail