

## Promised Land

Wardrum

I knew there was a deeper world than this  
With senses pure and conscience clearer  
I knew there where dimension I did miss  
Where distant hopes are drawing nearer

A world of endless possibilities  
One thought and one step away

My own promised land  
Where I am number one in the chain of command  
There fate's on my hand  
That's where I need to be 'till time runs out of sand

I knew there was a deeper world than this  
Where all our oaths dwell still unbroken  
And fervest wishes never go amiss  
A world concealed in words unspoken  
One thought and one step away

My own promised land  
Where I am number one in the chain of command  
There fate's on my hand  
That's where I need to be 'till time runs out of sand