

Raging Of The Moon

White Heart

Thank God the world's been saved,
Marx is in his grave,
The hammer and sickle lie broken on the ground,
If we're through with history, then why this misery?
All the world was thrilling to the sound when the wall
came crashing down,
So, tell me what I can't explain; this howling deep
within my veins,
Is it the pulling of some secret tide?

It's the raging...
The raging of the moon,
Oh, we must awaken from the raging of the moon.

See the path we take,
See the bed we make,
Oh, let the spirit open up our eyes,
We get comfortable with lies,
The magic's at an end,
The line's been crossed again,
The truth keeps getting further from our lives,
It's all been disguised,
The moon in full and red as wine, a symbol of our
fallen times,
When will the stars come crashing down from our eyes?

It's the raging...
The raging of the moon,
Oh, we must awaken from the raging of the moon,
Are we shaken?
For the signs are coming true,
Oh, we must awaken from the raging of the moon.

It's the raging...
The raging of the moon,
Oh, we must awaken from the raging of the moon,
Oh, we must awaken from the rage.