

Heavy Metal: The Black and Silver

Blue ã-yster Cult

It's in the whirlpool, where matter vanishes
Degenerate star, arm of Orion
An iron sun, the forbidden circle
It's a mountain, it's a black horizon

Heavy metal, black and silver
Falling matter of the sun
Folds itself into a place
Where there was never, never one

By starlight, the heaviest horizon
Magnetic mirrors, scattered body slow
A chaos of metal, river of fire
The countless blue and glows

Heavy metal, black and silver
Falling matter of the sun
Folds itself into a place
Where there was never, never one

Falling matter, from the cross
Freedom that was never lost
Beyond the end, we'll be coming
Beyond time, space and control

Direction, sun light
Creation, done right
Foundation, before the Einstein grips the night
Spans a river, star light
Become tired, damn right
World, I love darkness
Without end, and I love light

Heavy metal, black and silver
Falling matter of the sun
Folds itself into a place
Where there was never, never, never, never one

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