

# In the Land of Wind and Rain

## Mob Rules

He searching for the truth of time  
But does not find answers  
Watch out: high on the wire  
The world seems like bugs on the ground  
He blinded by the light of fire  
Goes deaf and dumb slightly  
Look out: Hear the echoes of your past  
See the mirror of your mask  
Feel the hurt of endless pain  
In the land of wind and rain  
Behind the walls of time and space  
You recognize your freedom  
Look out: high on the wire  
You stand on the edge of the world  
Hear the echoes of your past  
See the mirror of your mask  
Feel the hurt of endless pain  
In the land of wind and rain  
Hope one day we will find our home in space  
Time after time we'll stay  
To find the glory ways  
Our path away  
Home in space  
One day  
Our glory way  
Hear the echoes of your past  
See the mirror of your mask  
Feel the hurt of endless pain  
In the land of wind and rain

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