

Children of the Sun

Agent Steel

In the mist of a windswept plain
We carried the gifts that our priests had restrained
 Chanting awaiting the gods of the sun
 We're children of sorrow captors of none
 A hole in the sky
 And a tear in the eye
 Of the god of the gate of the sun
>From far away lands we escaped all the plans
 Of deserters who are left to decay
 The gifts we obtain are placed in the hands
 Of abductors to lift us away
 They wept for our race
 For the seed was misplaced
 Their science was left to decree
 Children of the sun the date was etched in stone...
Children of the sun the time is her for them to come...
 Children of the sun seeking the enlightened ones...
 Children of the sun be prepared don't run...
 They're watching from their sensors above
 They lifted us up and they taught us to grow
 Ignorance runs from destruction in time
>From distant signs now Armageddon's alligned
 A hole in the sky
 And a tear in the eye
 Of the god of the gate of the sun
 Now their mark shows the white from the black
 Soon the seed is in my mind
 So when the comets they rip through the sky
 Nevermore to see the light
 Now their mark shows the white from the black
 Nevermore to see the light
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