

East Of Eden

Jazz Lounge

I was told of a place in a distant land
Where tortured souls often cried together in anguish
And the scenes that were shown were of a cruel and violent nature
Scenes of pain and cruelty were there to be seen
The arena, the time and the place
Were set for all to watch and see I was told of a place in a distant land
Where the oppressor ruled with an iron hand
And of nations who sat in complacency
Left cold and emotionless by history
Scenes of pain and cruelty were there to be seen
And all the while I should have known, it was you killing me Somewhere east of Eden, the designs will never
change
Infected through others fear
The world stops at the end of the hall
We watched the life force fade away
The eventual price you will have to pay
[Inaudible]

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