

# Rob Rock, The Endless Beginning

Sail across the heavens, the cross of the divine  
Document the ages and leave them all behind  
Searching for the meaning, the ashes turn to clay  
The silence must be broken, those who know do not say

As we climb the temples of time  
The illusion of a mystery untold  
Paralyzed, face to face with the signs  
The pieces of the puzzle are found inside

The Endless Beginning  
See the future in the past  
The gates of truth are opened  
And the walls of time collapse

Casting distant shadows, a cold eternal gaze  
The message in the matter, an ancient twisted maze  
Caught between the pages, shining in the light  
The purpose is the meaning, the reason for the fight

As we climb the temples of time  
The illusion of a mystery unfolds  
Paralyzed, face to face with the signs  
The pieces of the puzzle are deep inside

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On the edge of the horizon, in the circle of the earth  
The dynasty of kingdoms and kings  
Rest inside the chamber, in the place of destinies  
The eyes of eternity

The Endless Beginning, the cross of the divine  
The silence must be broken, the truth can be found if you open your mind

Dare to watch as the legends unwind  
Secrets and visions come true  
Lost to the earth and never to find  
The answer to the question is bound by

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