

EXHAUST

SECRET OF THE SANDS

ALONE IN THE DESERT

The Sun burns on the desert
heat takes his breath away
a swollen tongue in his mouth
still he's got a long, long way...

Minutes becoming hours
the time seems standing still
his only fellow is his camel
no vital signs around to see

Alone in the desert - his ride goes on and on
Crossing the waste in the heat of the Sun
Have a look at him - He's the king of the sands

200 miles from a serir
he avoids the gravel waste
still 50 miles to Siwa,
where date-palms preserve the oasis

Alone in the desert - his ride goes on and on
Crossing the waste in the heat of the Sun
Have a look at him - He's the king of the sands

[ZAPPO | BORSTEN]

...will he arrive in Ras Gharib
to perform his commands?