

Orange Goblin, Magic Carpet

Kaleidoscope of color from the fountain jubilee
Atomic rays of sadness shine beyond the silver tree
The distant sound of chaos brings the warriors to be
A ride upon the carpet and it takes me to my fantasy

Hold on tight
Baby, hold on tight
Magic carpet ride

The butterfly superior of cosmic dust and sand
Sings the hymn of mystery and shadows evil land
Ashes rise to fill my eyes as darkness takes my hand
Upon the carpet plays the tune of Mother Nature's band

Hold on tight
Baby, hold on tight
Magic carpet ride

A mountain starts to crumble as we race the giant fly
Our sunrise falls to pieces as the priest decides to lie
A cavalcade funeral is marching across the sea
To nest the velvet eagle where the angels' hearts will bleed

Baby, hold on tight
Come on, hold on tight
Magic carpet ride
Come on, take a ride with me upon the magic carpet