



The Golden Age

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

The Kali/Iron age
A time of ignorance, war and rage
We've been trapped in a cage
But now we're turning the page

And as we find each clue the ancients drew
We're coming out of the haze
And as we find the proof and share the truth
We're spinning back to the Golden Age

Chorus:

Our time is in a revolution
Never linear in its evolution
And now we've found the old solution
(A spinning cycle is its constitution)
We're spinning back to the Golden Age

Our consciousness will raise
As we bathe in the cosmic rays
Throughout the bronzing days
As we find a way through the maze

And though our human race was lost in space
We're coming out of the haze
And as we find the clues let's spread the news
We're spinning back to the Golden Age

Repeat Chorus

So smell the air of spring
In the light of the silvering
When songs the stars will bring
Of elevation for us to sing

Through structures from the past they built to last
We're rediscovering fast
And so we humbly praise those of those days
The days of the Golden Age

Repeat Chorus

We're spinning back to the Golden Age