

Gayas Eyes

Since all the birds are gone
there's no hope left in me
Some enjoyed the silence skies
while I'm awaiting destiny
I remember all those days
all those colours all their shades
But december rain engraved
the trues into your face

No god no hand have cure
can heal your septic wounds
What we have killed your god
can't heal, it's over now

Your skin will bleed
your eyes will rain
Mother forgive our greed
your creation will cause your end

In the last fight we've to stand a war against ourselves
But no winner takes it all
there'll be nothing left to mend

Your skin will bleed
your eyes will rain
Mother forgive our greed
your creation will cause your end

Be that as it may
our children want to stay
In your face, in your face