

The Days Of A Father

Superman Is Dead

When the morning comes to spot my eyes
From the darkest nights
Lots of journey I spent those night
Only crying without a voice
To the outside sound that flowing
Like a blood from another flesh
Misery won't leave me a history
And hard to hide alone

Blow me up just like a fire till...
I meet you, my lovely son
Send my messages to the light
I wanna have another hope
Keep on crying in the darkness
Can you hear me loud and clear
Your words still live in my head
I fall and can't deny it...
Can't deny it... can't deny it

Wake me up from these dream,
Please help me out
Wish I could kill my own history
Start a light gonna get me out now
Count on my days, time is up tell me to wait
Face to face with this reality, not enough
To redeem all my wounded pain
From this regret, I find a spot of turning back

From this rusty cave I break my self
To see my burning pain
My insecurity is dead,
And always burns along my eyes
I am little screaming creature,
Don't know how to sing a song
They're all buried in the moon light
And hard to take it back