

# I See The Falling Sky

Caliban

I would like to see  
What becomes of me  
A reason, a failure, displaced it be

I would like to know  
When he will drown  
Connected, convicted, technology

Green turns into grey  
But way too slow  
Progression, depression, we suffocate  
The lyin' and all the cryin'  
Decision, depression, communicate

The rest is not real, but that is a lie  
Beneath me I see the falling sky

I shut my eyes to see better times  
All for, trust more, but in vain  
I saw the madness, our weakness  
Destruction, corruption, no wonder I'm insane

When I look around  
When I try to remember  
When I look around to a better time

When I look around  
When I try to remember  
When I look around, I start to dream

Tell me what you think  
Tell me, am I sick?  
Desperation, termination, rebuilt  
(Oh, the end is near)  
Goodbye my dear  
Defeated, deleted, it was a guilt