

## The Day Of Crimson Skies

Eloy

Strange was my dream  
The sun on the horizon disappeared out of sight  
Before my eyes  
The moon begun to glow in crimson skies  
Burning bright  
A ball of fire hit the ground  
The earth torn apart  
A crowd in panic stormed the streets  
Fear spreading out  
Inside my heart  
A latent force dispersed all rising fear  
From my mind  
A piercing cry  
Of soaring birds announced our judgement's day  
Across the sky  
A magic sound rang everywhere  
Filling the air  
A liquid fire all around  
Claiming the ground  
Panic all around  
A magic light - fiery and bright  
Rising despair - fear in the air  
Man, woman, child - all running wild  
Time standing still  
On the day of crimson skies  
...  
A magic light - fiery and bright  
From outer space  
To destroy the human race!