

Fade to Red

Kevin Max

There will be signs in the sun

And we want everything to end
Just like Nostradamus said
Everything is left for dead, fade to red

In the gust of the wind on your back
In your gut, in the tracks of your mind
This is how it ends
Everywhere there is hope
There is oblivion

And we want everything to end
Just like Moses said
Everything is parted then, fade to red

In the crest of a wave, on the fields of a plain
In a faraway land it's all the same
Even when there is love
There is also hate

And when the sun breaks through the dark
(We know we're close to it)
And when the son shines through my heart
(I know I'm close to it, close to it)

From the words of a mystic monk
To a drunk on the edge of a nightmare
So it is
Everywhere there is joy
There is also dread
From the throne of a militant king
With the wings of the fallen and they start to sing
Inside I am just like you

And we want everything to end
Just like Nostradamus said
Everything is left for dead, fade to red

In the crest of a wave, on the fields of a plain
In a faraway land its all the same
Even when there is love
There is also hate

And when the sun breaks through the dark
(we know we're close to it)
And when the son shines through my heart
(I know I'm close to it, close to it, close to it)

These are all of the words that were formed before the blood, after the flood
Feel the hand of love and sing the song of songs from up above

From the throne of a militant king
With the wings of the fallen as they start to sing
Even when there is love
There is also hate

On the crest of a wave, on the fields of a plain
In a faraway land its all the same
Inside I am just like you

And when the sun breaks through the dark
And when the son shines through my heart
I know I'm close to it