

Obscure The Sky

Lethal

Holy this night that I pray
From the womb of my dying mother
The blood of her thigh reveals her shame

This scanning and screening my mind
Wasn't born to cry my heart out
Is this the last time we will hear
Our children cry out

Obscure the sky, obscure my eyes
From this world we could not hide
Will this pain we have be shed
Then I know we will make it together

Holding this breath that I stole
From a beam of light I followed
I can't forget the things I've seen

Their dying for freedom in vain
While we all just watch and wonder
Is this the last time we will hear
Our children cry out

Obscure the sky, obscure my eyes
From this world we could not hide
Will this pain we have be shed
Then I know we will make it

Once I was born to look in the eyes
Of a world that was calling my name
Now I can't hear
What of these millions
And this pain they must bare
Never to hear, never to see
For their shadows

For breaking the silence they kill
In cold blood that pours down on me
I wear like a crest when I recall

This vision that glows through the night
While I wish that I was dreaming
Is this the last time we will hear
Our children cry out

Obscure the sky, obscure my eyes
From this world we could not hide
Will this pain we have be shed
Then I know we will make it together