

Cruiser in the sky

The veld of time elapses in my face
Crumble slowly without grace
Really got nothing more to say
Guess I`m on my way

The world collapse before my eyes
No more blessings in disguise
Wish I could change my mind and stay
But I guess I`m on my way

I felt the rain behind my skin
It melt my resistance from within
Voices screaming from the past
I`ll guess we closing up at last
Running naked through the woods
Searching signs too feed the Gods
Wailing rhymes while I pray
But I guess I`m on my way

Through time we travelled with our faith
Waving at the world with tiny rhymes
Search through passion for that state
When all our deeds suits in our chase

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