

The Fog

Blitzkid

Way past dusk, the sky is fallin'
Far off you can see it comin'
Myst creepin' in, starts to rise,
Visions gone we're stricken blind.

What can we do to cut through the haze?
Rats trapped in a deadly maze,
We can't see the through the fog!
It's blanketing the sky
We can't see the through the fog!
Its shrouding the black night