## Omega

## **Bruce Dickinson**

- The ashes drift away, smoke of our confusion We turn our frightened faces to each other, say goodbye Waited for the sign, waited for the moment Waited for the miracle to arrive I guess they lied
- \*: Look at your future Take a look at your burning sky Look at your future Look at your burning sky
- 2. The others, they have gone who wants to live forever With nothing left to hold onto the past that we once knew? We believed in heaven, we believed in angels With arms of purest white To hold us, catch us when we fall
- \*: Look at your future...
- R: Now it's O\_mega-Ze\_ro day The red star shines its last rays The sun that gave us life yesterday Is now the sun that takes our lives away\_\_\_\_
- \*: Take a look at your future Look at your burning sky Look at your future Look at your burning sky
- R: Now it's O\_mega-Ze\_ro day The red star shines its last rays The sun that gave us life yesterday Is now the sun that takes our lives away\_\_\_\_\_\_ (2x)