Visions

Hope For The Dying

I wake from sleep Another morning like any other Unaware of the events I'm destined to witness As I fall to the ground And destruction surrounds me I am blinded I am deafened by the blow

Oh how was I to know

I wipe the dust from my eyes And through the haze The barren ground where a city used to stand

As smoke makes way For suffering Can I believe what I am seeing

Is there nothing left at all

Oh how the earth Is laid to waste by the touch of your hand

I've walked the streets Looking for someone, searching for something And I've only found Nothing is left for me, nothing here is left for me at all

The stars lose their shine While nothing but darkness encloses the sky Then I begin to see A light in the distance that's calling for me

Oh how the earth Is laid to waste by the touch of your hand (2x)