

# 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