

Cries Of A Dead World

Miracle Of Sound

Shadows on a scorched horizon
Like a wall we stand
Arizona roarin', risin'
From the scalded sand

The cries of a dead world
Callin' out in pain
Red skies on the desert
Are the blood in a ranger's veins

Static on a distant signal
Gonna fade to wind
Iron in my blistered fingers
Leather-made my skin

The cries of a dead world
Callin' out in pain
Red skies on the desert
Are the blood in a ranger's veins

Scorpion tales and cyborg blues
Prophets of doom they spread bad news (2x)

The cries of a dead world
Callin' out in pain
Red skies on the desert
Are the blood in a ranger's veins