Traveling through eternity, looking for my mind. I feel upon, a hidden sign. Questioning the answers, searching for the time. Can the deaf man see ? what his ears can find ?

Hiding the fear, along with the sorrow. Will i survive, the nig ht 'till tomorrow?

Black skies, black skies, in time, black skies

Staring at the madness, nothing is for sure. Will the rich give , what the blind man saw ? So i wander aimlessly, will i ever k now ? Can the wise man repe, what his children sew ?

Fighting the fear, along with the sorrow. Hiding behind, a vail of tomorrow.

Hiding the fear, along with the sorrow. Will i survive, the nig ht 'till tomorrow ?

My black skies, my black skies, my black skies, My black skies, my black skies...