Black Cloud

Ride The Sky

We live in a time where we cannot stick together We're partners in crime How could we all lit the fire

We see no reason why, why we should pray We put faith in our credit card But we all think we'll never pay

It's on the wall, in aerosol The judgment day will come to on and all Preachers shouting it out loud All we see is one black cloud The sun shrouded and dark

We cannot ignore the changes in the weather But we can try to slow the damage Our selfish errors

It's on the wall, in aerosol The judgment day will come to one and all Preachers shouting it out loud All we see is one black cloud The sun is in the dark