Eye Witness

Royal Hunt

A parished smile, a hidden tear that sends a shiver down the spine - of joy and fear A hasty move, uneven step This show is on - you've learned it inside out, to death

A silent sigh, a stolen kiss it's all - the miracle of life and goes like this An empty stare, a final scream It's live a never ending soap - or so it seems

Look what's going on - you are my witness On the silver screen - my eye witness.