

## The Days Of A Father

Superman Is Dead

When the morning comes to spot my eyes  
From the darkest nights  
Lots of journey I spent those night  
Only crying without a voice  
To the outside sound that flowing  
Like a blood from another flesh  
Misery won't leave me a history  
And hard to hide alone

Blow me up just like a fire till...  
I meet you, my lovely son  
Send my messages to the light  
I wanna have another hope  
Keep on crying in the darkness  
Can you hear me loud and clear  
Your words still live in my head  
I fall and can't deny it...  
Can't deny it... can't deny it

Wake me up from these dream,  
Please help me out  
Wish I could kill my own history  
Start a light gonna get me out now  
Count on my days, time is up tell me to wait  
Face to face with this reality, not enough  
To redeem all my wounded pain  
From this regret, I find a spot of turning back

From this rusty cave I break my self  
To see my burning pain  
My insecurity is dead,  
And always burns along my eyes  
I am little screaming creature,  
Don't know how to sing a song  
They're all buried in the moon light  
And hard to take it back