

## Holes In The Sky

Vanden Plas

I'm searching for Christian number one  
My new creation tunes the vertex of the sun  
And inside my planetary gear  
The machines decoding heavens  
I'm coming closer, coming near

And I'm searching all day and I'm searching all night  
For the sonic of truth and a hole in the sky

I stay between the hours  
And fill them with sand  
My destiny's time dust  
Is stolen soil from Promised Land  
After lunation number nine  
I will start this elevator  
With the time key for re-find

And this clockwork is made - Cutting holes in the sky  
I will drink from a source called the liquid of time

And this clockwork is made - Cutting holes in the sky  
I will drink from a source called the accident time  
Now I'm searching all day and I'm searching all night  
For the sonic of truth and the hole in the sky

Time is a mystification  
Searching the hole in the sky