Open Your Eyes

Voodoo Circle

Flying up. flying up through the sky.

But you won't see, all that's bestowed right in front of you

Life is hard when you learning to fly.

Can it be, heaven Is in right there for you to see?

You on the path of ancient wrath, in a world of broken dreams. I know you won't return tonight.

Your running, your hiding, it's hard when you learning to fly so.

Open your eyes, and tell them what you see A man of disguise? or the man you could be. So open your eyes.

Raging on, through the celestial sphere Now you see, the truth, that will set your soul on fire Take his hand, and witness all that you fear Then you'll glide from the darkness into paradise.

You on the path of ancient wrath, in a world of broken dreams I know you won't return tonight It's right there, for you to see.

Open your eyes, and tell them what you see A man of disguise? or the man you could be So open your eyes.

You on the path of ancient wrath, in a world of broken dreams I know you won't return tonight It's right there, for you to see.

I wish you would open your eyes, and tell them what you see. A man of disguise? or the man you could be So open your eyes.