

## Gayas Eyes

Since all the birds are gone  
there's no hope left in me  
Some enjoyed the silence skies  
while I'm awaiting destiny  
I remember all those days  
all those colours all their shades  
But december rain engraved  
the trues into your face

No god no hand have cure  
can heal your septic wounds  
What we have killed your god  
can't heal, it's over now

Your skin will bleed  
your eyes will rain  
Mother forgive our greed  
your creation will cause your end

In the last fight we've to stand a war against ourselves  
But no winner takes it all  
there'll be nothing left to mend

Your skin will bleed  
your eyes will rain  
Mother forgive our greed  
your creation will cause your end

Be that as it may  
our children want to stay  
In your face, in your face