

Bedemon

"Touch The Sky"

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Words and music by Randy Palmer.

Instrumentation: Lead guitars and Rhythm guitar:

Randy Palmer;

Bass guitar: Mike Matthews; Drums: Geof O'Keefe;

Vocals: Bobby Liebling.

Iâ€™m so weary, so tired of this place;
All the people so eager to join the Death-Race.
Foolish games have trapped my soul;
the pains of suffering are taking their toll.
Look into my eyes, catch a glimpse of Hell.
Just to be free again, my soul Iâ€™d sell.
Iâ€™m a prisoner of myself, my fear and need;
Just stick me with the Death-Needle â€™cause Iâ€™ll never
be free.

Blistering heat burns inside my head,
but itâ€™d be drowned by all the tears Iâ€™ve shed.
Tell me my name, let me know Iâ€™m alive;
this place, itâ€™s so dark, Iâ€™m so scared inside.
I closed my eyes, let everything die;
I walked through Heaven and I touched the sky.
My days of Hell, soon gonna end;
No more worry about you, or a job, or a friend.
Lifeâ€™d be so much easier if I were to die,
so honey if you care, tell me goodbye.
I closed my eyes, let everything die;
I walked through Heaven and I touched the sky.

Someday you'll know youâ€™re gonna die and leave all
things behind;
Days of blood & roses, buried deep within in your mind.
Have you thought of the newborn baby, born in this
wold of sorrow?
Or are you content to live life today, without any worry
of tomorrow?
Oh lover donâ€™t show your impartiality;
you just donâ€™t know the burden of reality.
Deathmaster calls, time to kiss you goodbye,
but Iâ€™ll see you in Hell when itâ€™s your turn to die.
You're gonna die Baby

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