Hoffmaestro "Crimson Sky"

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Tonight I've shed my skin and placed it at your feet Your frosty eyes they melt as they are overlocking my sunken fleet

Yet I Feel that I'm safe in the aim of your gun but my chanses are more like a million to one So my mountains will crumble my oceans will roar And I'm floating so far from the shore

A crimson sky
Is falling on our heads now
A well ran dry
It is all that we have left
Now we see it eye to eye
It's falling on our heads now
A crimson sky
It is all that we have left

I go against the grain wearing a ball and chain I'm carrying my cross So I gues now I'm the boss

But my road is so long an it turns and it wings When I think of my pride and my life left behind You will find me face down in the streets one cold day how I came there nobody can say

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