

Grey are the shades that I paint
The moonlight is too faint
To reveal the way

Red is the color of my hands
Traces of a blood command
Violence with no plan
Violence with no plan

I call my angels, my devils
I just wanna see the light
I call my angels, my devils
I wanna kiss the world good-bye

Green are the pastures in my dreams
Notions of infinity
Somehow out of reach
Somehow out of reach

I wanna kiss the world good-bye

Out of nothing come light
Out of nothing unblind
All I need is a sign
All I need is a light