

The Day Of Crimson Skies

Eloy

Strange was my dream
The sun on the horizon disappeared out of sight
Before my eyes
The moon begun to glow in crimson skies
Burning bright
A ball of fire hit the ground
The earth torn apart
A crowd in panic stormed the streets
Fear spreading out
Inside my heart
A latent force dispersed all rising fear
From my mind
A piercing cry
Of soaring birds announced our judgement's day
Across the sky
A magic sound rang everywhere
Filling the air
A liquid fire all around
Claiming the ground
Panic all around
A magic light - fiery and bright
Rising despair - fear in the air
Man, woman, child - all running wild
Time standing still
On the day of crimson skies
...
A magic light - fiery and bright
From outer space
To destroy the human race!