

# Cycle Of The Sun

Holy Mother

Fear my whole life set to speed  
time is taken, not enough for me  
Just like my age is dying  
My friends are always crying  
It's not enough to pacify your needs  
You stop belonging, but you always put your calling on it  
You stop belonging, but you're stranger and you're falling on i  
t  
Times are changing, day to night  
Cold war, second story, vehicles can fly  
There is no cash in money, I'm just a number running  
I can't believe that there is pavement on the streets  
There is surrender in somebody's eyes  
I have been chained to the wall  
Future, culture shock, lost in time  
My streets, gone to survive without a dime  
Looks like my friends deserted  
My house is only dirt  
There is no room for the hungry on the streets  
There is an anger in somebody's eyes  
And I am still chained to the wall  
At the boundries of this haunted kingdom  
I'm a victim, defenses will crack  
Paralyzed, I will follow the cycle of the sun  
Oh, the path to my freedom  
I see the tears fall in some other time  
But, I'll never pay for the crime  
At the boundries of this haunted kingdom  
I'm a victim, defenses will crack  
Paralyzed I will follow the cycle of the sun