

# Caliban, Another Cold Day

With open arms, I am waiting.

With open arms, I see the end.

With open arms, I am dying - dying a mournful death.....

.....the landscape wipes out my tears, it's greyness stings my eyes, where the hell is the gloom?

What the fuck, I am so doomed!

Starlight from the sky - lead my heart and tell me why, starlight from the sky - tell me why!!!

With open arms, I am crying.

With open arms, I'm going down.

Wind blows my joy away, help me out of these mournful days....

Starlight from the sky - lead my heart and tell me why, starlight from the sky - tell me why!!!

Too many days I had no faith.

I wish I had someone to blame.

Someone to blame.

Starlight from the sky - lead my heart and tell me why, starlight from the sky - tell me why!!! WHY!!!