

# Cans, Signs

Bloodstains on the floor  
Distant screams across the hall  
Behind every door waits death and sorrow

In this evil nest  
Life is put up to a test  
That we must take or there is no tomorrow

Signs, written on the sky  
Telling all but lies  
For me it's do or die...die  
Signs, in the dead of night  
Turning darkness to light  
Making wrong seem right

Creatures of the night  
Waiting for the unborn child  
To arrive and lead them through the darkness

Rivers turning red  
Feeding powers to the dead  
Immortality, their final cares

Signs, written on the sky  
Telling all but lies  
For me it's do or die...die  
Signs, in the dead of night  
Turning darkness to light  
Making wrong seem right

Standing on my own  
Waiting for the newborn day  
My eyes are open wide  
I'm resurrected

Signs, written on the sky  
Telling all but lies  
For me it's do or die...die  
Signs, in the dead of night  
Turning darkness to light  
Making wrong seem right