

# Emerson, Lake & Palmer, Black Moon

Everyday I see a new cloud coming  
There's one more hole in space  
Everytime I walk across the street  
I feel the gas blowing in my face  
We never learn even deserts burn  
And all politicians lie  
They won't do nothin'  
'Till we reach high noon  
Black Moon

Ain't nobody gonna walk on water  
When it falls like acid rain  
Nobody gonna fake you out  
Every poison stains  
We're all stuck here  
Right in the middle  
We never call the tune  
They won't do nothin'  
'Till we reach high noon  
Black Moon

In the night see the red sky burning  
There's fire on the mountain  
Oil slicks on the sea  
Black Moon is rising  
How long will it be

Just take a look around the world  
The future never waits  
We're skating on the thin ice  
And we're in the hands of fate  
What we need's a little re-direction  
To find our blue lagoon  
You know it wouldn't come  
A moment to soon  
Black Moon's  
Ghostly images die