## Eva Dahlgren, The Skys Got No Eyes

The sky's got no eyes Is that way people suffer Why the good are crawling Just to die We are blind Is that way we're judging Cause we're all in need Of being right The good guys Write themselves with pain The bad guys Just admit that it's insane It's not easy to live here The sky's got no eyes Is that why life's a mystery it's so expensive with honesty In our hearts Take your time There's no reason for saving There's no reason for praying For a long life Cause those who care They pass away Those who don't They have to stay here It's not easy to live here The sky's got no eyes I think the Gods play tricks on us If they are Gods they play tricks on us Fairness just exist in their minds In their sparetime It's not easy to live here But as a comfort It's just a black hole out there