

Miguel Bose, Sign Of Cain

From the firelight of a thousand tribes
For every spark that flies
A million shining flowers
With every ember burns a dream
We play a part in some great scheme

The city's heart is still
The sky is always red
Will our voice be heard again?
Time is running out
Someone's watching out in space...
Planet blues
Every human fall from grace
We live under the sign of Cain

And for those who dream
What we might have been
You'll forever search the sky
Time is running out
A clock is ticking out in space
Planet blues
Every human fall from grace
We live under the sign of Cain
Someone's watching out in space...
Every human fall from grace
We live under the sign of Cain...
Every human fall from grace
We live under the sign of Cain...
Someone's watching...
We live under the sign of Cain...
Time is running out...
Someone's watching...
Time is running out...
We live under the sign of Cain...
Someone's watching...