

# 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...