Orange Goblin, 298 Kg

I've seen your illusions, just like you've seen my desires There has got to be much more burnin' in tomorrow's fires I just sip the potion, hope it takes my blues away So I just keep on rollin', 'til I find a brighter day

I see your sun is shinin', heavens smilin' There's never been a way for me to say I've got to find the feelin', start believin' There's got to be a way for me to say that I know

If a blind man sees tomorrow, like a deaf man hears the sun Then we must choose if we were born to lose, or if we're the chosen one I can't find the feeling, that'll take my blues away So I just keep on rollin', 'til I find a brighter day

I see your sun is shinin', heavens smilin'
There's never been a way for me to say
I've got to find the feelin', start believin'
There's got to be a way for me to say that I know

A blind man sees tomorrow, like a deaf man hears the sun We must choose if we were born to lose, or if we're the chosen one