

Place Vendome, Sigh Of The Times

[by Michael Kiske]

They wake to see the morning sun
Their mourning has just begun...
It's so hard to hear those lonesome cries
When nobody's listening
You can't jump the barricades
Keeps you down on your knees
Getting hard enough to take the pain
They won't break you!
It's better to believe the lies
Then to let them know how you feel
All you've got is what you see
You don't know!
That we are not alone,
It's one collective soul - be aware!
Like a bullet unforgiving, shot through your heart
On a wing and a prayer we see the changes unfolding
Like a drifter we'll be living in a world of sorrow
Can't you see we're following the sign of the times?
Chasing shadows in the night
Tension grows in the air
Paranoia takes its toll
Got to stop the show!
Turn off that guiding light
It isn't worth the fight - walk away!
Like a bullet unforgiving, shot through your heart
On a wing and a prayer we see the changes unfolding
Like a drifter we'll be living in a world of sorrow
Can't you see we're following the sign, the sign of the times?
And nobody's listening...
Just be aware!
Like a bullet unforgiving, shot through your heart
On a wing and a prayer we see the changes unfolding
Like a drifter we'll be living in a world of sorrow
Can't you see we're following the sign of the times?
Like a bullet unforgiving, shot through your heart
Chasing shadows without a reason
Like a drifter we'll be living in a world of sorrow
Can't you see we're following the sign of the times?