

# Rage, From The Cradle To The Grave

There is a window out of pain  
but the grief will come again  
swallow all the light and steal the sleep  
tonight  
I'll never see the day to take it all away

There was a time to play my cards  
drown my anchor in the hearts  
find the tracks to love and get the tricks to shove  
I never found a way to make it here to stay

My world is a dark and out of touch  
I'm left alone a bit too much  
What you see is what you get  
but when you can't there's nothing left  
I'll miss it from the cradle to the grave

My world is full of mortal scenes  
that blind my eyes and steal my dreams  
What you see is what you get  
but when you can't there's nothing left  
I'll miss it from the cradle to the grave

My world is a dark and out of touch  
I'm left alone a bit too much  
What You see is what you get  
but when you can't there's nothing left  
My world is full of mortal scenes  
that blind my eyes and steal my dreams  
I can't see or feel it yet  
and as I can't there's nothing left  
I'll miss it from the cradle to the grave  
I'll miss it from the cradle to the grave  
I'll miss you from the cradle to the grave....