## SikTh, Skies of millenium night

The minds of power, devour nature

Where can I find the four-leaf clover?

Why do we wonder and where do we wander to?

Thousands suffer, we sleep, they starve, we eat

Instead of fighting, why not feed & amp; cloth the poor?

I hear some screams but none of them are for joy

World full of greed and so much suffering

We dream on,

We dream on.

Why? Lies, lies, greed,

Lies,

Selfish greed,

Look at the sky

Look at the sky!

Can you hear their cries?

Wake up! Wake up!

Is this the only way?

Where, where can we find peace?

And where has the joy gone, the joy?

What makes us sour?

Do you understand

The melancholic tears of the stranger?

Take a look at the sky

It's so Beaut-ti-ful

Why do we have

To want more always?

They say it's only human nature.

Strength from your soul

We all get old

A lesson learnt, a scar is born

New day, new rain.

Go to the well

You can-not-drink-it

The water in the well.

Why do we have

To want more always?

They say it's only human nature.

Strength from your soul

We all get old

A lesson learnt, a scar is born

New day, new rain,

But I'm still torn...

Look at the sky!

A light lit from a wind turbine in the desert

It appears spinning round & amp; round a long way away.

This is a fine idea

Brought from the ocean winds that keep us thinking.