

Emerson, Lake & Palmer, Black Moon

Everyday I see a new cloud coming
There's one more hole in space
Everytime I walk across the street
I feel the gas blowing in my face
We never learn even deserts burn
And all politicians lie
They won't do nothin'
'Till we reach high noon
Black Moon

Ain't nobody gonna walk on water
When it falls like acid rain
Nobody gonna fake you out
Every poison stains
We're all stuck here
Right in the middle
We never call the tune
They won't do nothin'
'Till we reach high noon
Black Moon

In the night see the red sky burning
There's fire on the mountain
Oil slicks on the sea
Black Moon is rising
How long will it be

Just take a look around the world
The future never waits
We're skating on the thin ice
And we're in the hands of fate
What we need's a little re-direction
To find our blue lagoon
You know it wouldn't come
A moment to soon
Black Moon's
Ghostly images die