

# Cloudbreaker

## Astral Doors

We've been running out of time  
You've been eating up our minds  
But we always try to get a little higher  
You've been told of in the tale  
How you heal what we create  
Like a fool in the sea of desire  
No freedom, no pride, no joy  
We must rife: burn the ice  
Left to genocide  
Bit the cloudbreaker's coming to find  
Searching a sign from the rimes  
The cloudbreaker's always around  
Watching the world from the sky  
Someone said life is a game  
It's like pleasure versus pain  
Open up your eyes and see the world in daylight  
Cause they laugh at human race  
And they spit you in your face  
Realize they're only prophet's in a world of lies  
They rule in the name of God:  
Bring 'em down, melt their crown  
Left to genocide  
Bit the cloudbreaker's coming to find  
Searching a sign from the rimes  
The cloudbreaker's always around  
Watching the world from the sky  
No freedom, no pride, no joy  
We must rife: burn the ice  
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Bit the cloudbreaker's coming to find  
Searching a sign from the rimes  
The cloudbreaker's always around  
Watching the world from the sky  
From the sky  
From the sky  
From the sky  
Read more:

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.