

**CAMERA'S EYE.**

Lyrics: Alexander Johnson

Music: Andreas Winkler

Date: Jan. 2005

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Time makes history, dust to dust  
Man created angst, ashes to ashes  
I've got a strange feeling, as if I'm playing  
A macabre game between Jesus and the Devil  
Looking for a news worthy sensation  
So you can see it, with morbid fascination  
No matter how I try, I can't get above it  
I ask myself in each meaningless conflict  
Are their deaths, the cost of innocence  
Are the killings, the cost of ignorance  
Can you give me a plausible reason  
For all this inhumane treason

Chorus

From Bosnian plains to African pains  
A moment in eternity viewed in sofa security  
I'm here with a LED screen, and a power zoom lens  
Freezing time, in my camera's eye!

I've nowhere to run, in my shame  
Somehow I feel that, I'm to blame  
Is this the answer to lust for power  
Unmarked graves, with no flowers  
No time to think, I must make my deadline  
Bring this to you all, behind your safety wall  
The fear and the anguish, coming to you  
By kind courtesy of modern electronics  
As your children read their latest comics  
One touch of your remote, leaves all this behind  
It takes it right out of sight  
Puts it way out of mind

Instrumental interlude

Chorus