

Black Crosses

Strung Out

Vapor trails
Chase down the setting sun
and the silence comes in dreams of everyone
How do I live with prophecy in digital display
Rushing to the end of time
You really want to know the way I know my nation, my divine rights
A separation of Earth and state Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us, down on the horizons
We're wasting away
We're down on our knees awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams Empty eyes stare through the
blackened sun
We can rise only to become undone
One thousand fathoms deep below the darkest ocean depths
To radiate in heavens falling just beyond our reach We are the night
That fuels the sun
Don't burn no more
They gave it all up Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us, down on the horizons
We're wasting away
We're down on our knees awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams I hear the lecture now
We are just wasting time
The signal static in and out
We are the lonely ones Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us, down on the horizons Black crosses in the sun
We're wasting away, down on the horizons Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us
Awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams We're wasting away
We're down on our knees

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