Soma

Altars Altars

The smoking haze of yesterdays
Setting dates with early graves
These spinning plates will one day break
Warning signs tomorrows
Running on time borrowed
Mother's not married, so father be wary
Of what you preach
Stay asleep at the wheel and never
Care enough
The crash is coming
Will the end align with my insides
Or millions led to no surprise
Tidal wave of smoke and haze
Quick to have the trigger pulled
Who will accountable
Brother wears able, 'cause father won't pay for

What you've done
Stay asleep at the wheel and never
Care enough
The crash is coming
Are we destined to see a tragedy?
Look away, the crash is coming
Mother, daughter, son and father
Lead to the slaughter
We drink from the water
And bleed at the altar
You preach with a loaded gun
Stay asleep at the wheel and never
Care enough
The crash is coming
Are we destined to see a tragedy?
Look away, the crash is coming

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