# Indonesia

## Belocca

This plane is going down in flames and this time
There's no black box to capture your last words
A situation we can't make any sense of
Sacrifice costs all of us everything
This is the time to turn down our heads and turn up our hearts
There's no scale to balance this out
Some say may those who curse days, curse this day
There's no scale to balance this out
How does a man wrap his mind around eternity
When he can't even explain his own composition?
Don't you see it's bigger than you?
He sleeps in the mountains of Indonesia
And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors to shame
He sleeps in the mountains of Indonesia
And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors to shame

The earth will swallow the water
The clouds refill the oceans
The earth will swallow the water and spit out
The clouds will refill, refill the oceans
The earth will swallow the water and spit out
The clouds will refill, refill the oceans
Humble and broken
This plane crashed down in flames
With a man who lived, who died to better this world
David, rest in peace
He sleeps in the mountains of Indonesia
And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors to shame
He sleeps in the mountains of Indonesia
And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors to shame

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