Locking Up The Sun

Poets Of The Fall

They're locking up the sun, the light of reason gone
And hope has been successfully undone
The question's burning on, where is it coming from?
No one seems to know the monster born
It's a bad trip on a sinking ship, when no one seems responsible
Scapegoat to rock the boat, yeah, we need someone expendable
Volunteers to face the fears, can we be sensible
And find a way to break the fall? Find out the cure for all
Is there a hero somewhere? Someone who appears and saves the day
Someone who holds out a hand and turns back time
Is there a hero somewhere? Someone who will never walk away
Who doesn't turn a blind eye to a crime
They're locking up the sun, they have their chosen one
You know this time they'll make him play along
They're taking to the arms, the fathers and their sons
There's nowhere left to run and hide
It's a bad trip on a sinking ship, when no one seems responsible
Scapegoat to rock the boat, yeah, we need someone expendable
Volunteers to face the fears, can we be sensible
And find a way to break the fall? Find out the cure for all
Is there a hero somewhere? Someone who appears and saves the day
Someone who holds out a hand and turns back time
Is there a hero somewhere? Someone who will never walk away
Who doesn't turn a blind eye to a crime
And in the emptiness there's a solution
Just look within yourself for absolution

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