

# Land Of Shame

## Vast

Looking out my window staring  
At the things that I can't see  
If I listen closely  
I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream  
I'm wrapped up in the warmth  
Of an unforgiving mind  
I'm on vacation  
In another time  
And we can thank the TV  
We can thank the men of old  
For this legacy of hate  
Somehow, somehow they have sold  
I'm wrapped up in the warmth  
Of an unforgiving game  
I'm on vacation  
In the land of shame  
When the pigs are flying  
And it's freezing cold in hell  
Maybe we'll forgive the children, baby  
Only time can tell, yeah, yeah  
If I listen closely  
I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream

I'm on vacation  
In the land of shame  
We'll be alone together  
In a world we call our own  
We'll be alone together  
In a place that doesn't feel like home, yeah, yeah  
I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream  
Dying dream  
Dying dream  
Dying dream  
We'll be alone together  
In a world we call our own  
We'll be alone together  
In a place that doesn't feel like home  
We'll be alone together  
In a world we call our own

We'll be alone together  
In a place that doesn't feel like home  
We'll be alone together  
We'll leave this land of shame

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