

# Indonesia (Feat. Tommy Rogers)

## August Burns Red

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

Songwriters

Matthew Wilson Greiner; William Jacob Luhrs; Dustin Chad Davidson; John Benjamin Brubaker; Brent Gerald

Rambler Published by

THIRSTY MOON RIVER PUBLISHING INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>