Dead Passengers

Sondre Lerche

When there is light from up above
Then there will come a sacred dove
To the basement, to the basementWhen there is fear you won't have to cry
Napkins are here, they'll dry your eyes
And blind them, and blind themThey will come to your home
When they are here
Faces downWhen there is greed taking control
Moving the bricks and starving the older people
Oh, peopleIf you seek shelter from your past
They'll come to point their fingers where you cast your shadow
Cast your shadowThey will come to your home
When they are here
Faces downBut you
Have been fooled
You knew the rules
By heart
There is
No guarantee
Against infamy
Out thereWhen there is trouble on the road
Dead passengers will guide you home
They will lead you
If they can just feed youThey will come to your home
When they are here
Faces down

Songwriters
SONDRE LERCHE VAULARPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/