

# Black Crosses

## Strung Out

Vapor trails  
Chase down the setting sun  
and the silence comes in dreams of everyone  
How do I live with prophecy in digital display  
Rushing to the end of time  
You really want to know the way I know my nation, my divine rights  
A separation of Earth and state Black crosses in the sun  
Waiting for us, down on the horizons  
We're wasting away  
We're down on our knees awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams Empty eyes stare through the  
blackened sun  
We can rise only to become undone  
One thousand fathoms deep below the darkest ocean depths  
To radiate in heavens falling just beyond our reach We are the night  
That fuels the sun  
Don't burn no more  
They gave it all up Black crosses in the sun  
Waiting for us, down on the horizons  
We're wasting away  
We're down on our knees awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams I hear the lecture now  
We are just wasting time  
The signal static in and out  
We are the lonely ones Black crosses in the sun  
Waiting for us, down on the horizons Black crosses in the sun  
We're wasting away, down on the horizons Black crosses in the sun  
Waiting for us  
Awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams We're wasting away  
We're down on our knees

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