

Star-Field On Red Lines

Duncan Sheik

Playground, homeland
A countryside to save
Blue skies, airspace
Soldiers to raise
And sacrifice Strong armed Christians
Oiled up and fed
Safe as houses
Aprons of lead
And sanctified Omens and signs
A star-field on red lines
Turn those blind eyes
To fantasies
And white lies How much longer
This empire of night
The smallest subjects
All begin to fight
And multiply Omens and signs
A star-field on red lines
Turn those blind eyes
To fantasies
And white lies Omens and signs
A star-field on red lines
Turn those blind eyes
To fantasies
And white lies Head down
Brace yourself
Here it comes Head down
Brace yourself
Here it comes Head down
Brace yourself
Here it comes Head down
Brace yourself
Here it comes

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