Cries

Jarboe

you can hear them out there
the're gonna follow you down
on the rocks, in the air
inside your mind they made you scared
of all the lies that have been told
of all the hearts now that have been sold
of all the tears that've been disowned
those cries are gonna swallow up the seeds you have sown
so hold on and make it last
hold on for your last holy breath
hold on for your faith, it has lapsed
those cries like an acid they will eat through your mask
those cries like a hammer they will nail down your past
those cries gonna swallow up your last dying gasp
you can hear them out there
they come inside and ride you slow
they come inside where they will grow
without a hope without a dream
without anything
without a demon to turn the key
of all the lies now that have been told
of all the hearts now that have been sold
of all the tears that've been disowned
those cries are gonna swallow up the seeds you have sown
those cries gonna getcha chill you down to the bone
those cries gonna swallow up your last dying gasp
so hear them now all the dead-eyed souls
who've spent their lives and just grown old
go hear the cries from the dead-eyed souls
who've spent their lives now they're turning cold

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