

# 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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