

# Locking up the Sun

## Poets of the Fall

They're locking up the sun, the light of reason gone  
And hope has been successfully undone  
The question's burning on, where is it coming from?  
No one seems to know the monster born  
It's a bad trip on a sinking ship, when no one seems responsible  
Scapegoat to rock the boat, yeah, we need someone expendable  
Volunteers to face the fears, can we be sensible  
And find a way to break the fall? Find out the cure for all  
Is there a hero somewhere? Someone who appears and  
saves the day  
Someone who holds out a hand and turns back time  
Is there a hero somewhere? Someone who will never walk away  
Who doesn't turn a blind eye to a crime  
They're locking up the sun, they have their chosen one  
You know this time they'll make him play along  
They're taking to the arms, the fathers and their sons  
There's nowhere left to run and hide  
It's a bad trip on a sinking ship, when no one seems responsible  
Scapegoat to rock the boat, yeah, we need someone expendable  
Volunteers to face the fears, can we be sensible  
And find a way to break the fall? Find out the cure for all  
Is there a hero somewhere? Someone who appears and  
saves the day  
Someone who holds out a hand and turns back time  
Is there a hero somewhere? Someone who will never walk away  
Who doesn't turn a blind eye to a crime  
And in the emptiness there's a solution  
Just look within yourself for absolution

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