Lower The Flags

Sentenced

He's gone, he is dead
His remains upon the hearse ahead
As silently we wander through the mist
He's freeThis is the end
Your journey's over, night descends
Below... Into the abyss
Farewell, my friend, you will be missedLower the flags
A good man has passed
He has reached the last of frontiers
Lower the flags
Down to half-mast
For again the world has taken a turn for the worseHe's gone, he is dead
Six feet of earth upon his head
Now lay your wreaths
Upon the one who lies beneathAlthough you're gone
In memories you shall live on
Asleep... In peace now rest
The weight of the world is off your chestLower the flags
A good man has passed
He has reached the last of frontiers
Lower the flags
Down to half-mast
For again the world has taken a turn for the worseThat mourning light I'll always remember
And these August nights; cold as DecemberLower the flags
A good man has passed
He has reached the last of frontiers
Lower the flags
Down to half-mast
For again the world has taken a turn for the worse

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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