

# Black Boots

## Cold Cave

Open Earth

Anathema

Frozen thru Infinity

You give me half of what i need

Words with no weight in them

Trees with no leaves on them

Black boots on a street

Faded by sun

Who will protect the police

Who will pray for your god

I live in half the world i need

Words with no weight in them

Bodies with no souls in them

There is a riot between

My heart and my tongue

People

There's too many people

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>