

Absent Are The Saints

36 Crazyfists

With so many words we stand upon our dreams, with all the hell around, it's exactly what it seems
Lying at the bottom we can't derive our fate
In the dead of night, absent are the saints
Changed men, will change
There's only two kinds, ones with truth within and ones with plague inside...I don't want to see it all come
crashing down, down in the ocean
Altering the course, untangle this weight and send off the poisons
Mountain size the pain, if ceased would bring
us sound
No clarity to shape the lost all went unfound
But with the hope of man, shine faith from all unseen
Braided hands that reach for nothing but belief
Changed men, will change
Hope lies unlost, gain strength at all
costs...I don't want to see it all come crashing down, down in the ocean
Altering the course, untangle this weight and send off the poisons
Absent are the saints, absent are the saints

Songwriters

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