We Are the Archers

Oh, Sleeper

We watched them fall, eyes locked to mine Feeling as if I had let them down Caught blinded by silk, led by lips

To the baited chains now look around regretAs the axe swings before your eyes

Think how everyday we spent dreaming

Never once did we pick up the sword and learn to fight

Now is the time pick yourself up and fight

Learn to swing, learn to swing They watched me fall for the last time

But how is such an elegant blade to be stopped?

When in times where eyes set sites

To cross-hair the weak, my brideI'll try, oh so hard to find that light

But in his mind she baits me to fire

What a cunning foe we've met

Our horizons pushed pages away to a new fightA new method, new plan but how do I train?

How do you ready a child for war?

Oh what a cunning foe we've met

The captain, what will he send? I know he will send but what will be sent?

I can feel a slip a buzzard scrapes nearby

As I, atop this hill, stand and scream

It's all I can do to control my gazeFrom the curiosity of seeing myself as prey

And then I heard an armored march

I heard an armored march that shook the trees

Bows bent as they sang, "We are the archers"

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