

Indonesia

August Burns Red

This plane's going down in flames
And this time there's no black box to capture your last words
A situation we can't make any sense of
Sacrifice costs all of us everything

This is the time to turn down our heads and turn up our hearts
There's no scale to
(There's no scale to)
Balance this out

Some say may those who curse days, curse this day
There's no scale to
(There's no scale to)
Balance this out, ouh

How does a man wrap his mind around eternity
When he can't even
(When he can't even)
Explain his own
(Explain his own)
Composition?
Don't you see it's bigger than you?

He sleeps in the mountains of Indonesia
And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors to shame
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And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors to shame

The earth will swallow the water
The clouds refill the oceans
The earth will swallow the water and spit out
The clouds will refill, refill the oceans
The earth will swallow

Old mountains will crumble the water
And spit out, and stronger ones will rise
The clouds will refill, this is the portrait
Refill the oceans of the humble and broken

This plane crashed down in flames
(Down in flames)
With a man who lived, who died to better this world
David, rest in peace

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And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors to shame