

## Porrohman

Big Country

Night hangs on the city  
Like a blanket on a cage  
A sacrifice prepared

Laughter lies on faces  
Where the sun has never shone  
The fear of life is strong

We are waiting in a forest  
Deep and dark behind the wall  
What is hidden in our hearts

Absolves us of all worry  
When our fate is in the hands  
Of a demon or a god

Porrohman come from the inside of time  
Takes his dust from a moving line  
On our knees with our eyes on the ground  
Those once lost have now been found

Give us iron give us rope  
Give us iron give us rope

Save us from all worldly pain  
Save us from the glowing rain  
Save us from all love and hope  
Give us iron give us rope

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