

Turn In Your Arms

Black Star Riders

C'mon let's go outside
Outside into the rain
I want to hear the cars go by
Smell the streets again
I Want to hear a raven's cry
C'mon let's taste the sea
I want to know where it all went wrong
Cause I'm standing on the "T"

MacKenzie rides again tonight
Across the prairie in pale moonlight
Soldiers of dust head for liquor stores
Outdated laws cause uncivil wars
Where's the point of no return
Unspoken word tear, slash and burn
Once were warriors of the nation
Now chase the wind in reservations

There's a new messiah
In this lethal paradise
So come home john and don't stay long
I know the wolves' howl
And the lightning strikes
So let's bury your dead and turn in your arms
Let's bury your dead and turn in your arms

I hear the call from the wild frontier
Still smell the blood, I taste the fear
Ain't given no quarter under the gun
They sold the land my people walk on
Like a blind man I'll follow your lead
Understanding is a nothing on which I believe
If you keep on keep coming I'll be back for more
Ice cold prison I hate and adore

There's a new messiah
In this lethal paradise
So come home john and don't stay long
I know the wolves' howl
And the lightning strikes
So let's bury your dead and turn in your arms
Let's bury your dead and turn in your arms