

# The Lethargic Age

Coroner

A thousand souls are waiting, for a day that never comes  
A thousand eyes still closed, cause they're afraid to see the world  
Two thousand hands are bound, with golden chains they bought themselves  
Two thousand legs can't walk, cause they never learned to move.

Got it!

A thousand hearts are bleeding, despite the nails of "unknown pain"  
A thousand heads are bowed, pray for mercy, pray for gold  
Two thousand feet are stumbling, on the roads that lead nowhere  
Two thousand ears are deaf, from the noise of luxury.

Don't you know you keep the nature  
Chained in dungeons black as coal  
Don't you know you adore  
An eagle with broken wings

Roses that never bloom  
Wheels that never spin  
Bells that never ring  
Hands too far to reach

[solo]