

The Sun Fired Blanks

Dark Tranquillity

upon our evening when the sun fired blanks
there rode the sickness out of our sight
carried torches burned out long before it's time
among these ruins where our love to be found

ambition falters when no better is to be known
cling to the unfounded pride

death to our belonging
and our ministry of two
set the higher standard
and to a greater fall descend

slaves to one another
and to others be it not
soothing be temptation
force the conscience to a halt

caused a high vibration
a tender light to be part of you
the two-way escape